

# I'm Coming Home

**T-Bone Burnett**

I been lost and all alone like a statue made of stone  
But now I'm coming home  
I fell for a painted face, thought I'd fallen out of grace  
But now I'm coming home

I'm coming home, hold me to your breast  
Let me stay and rest in your tenderness  
I'm coming home, back where I belong  
Still your love is strong, roll away the stone  
I'm coming home

I said my prayers, made my plans  
Set out for the promised land and now I'm coming home  
I saw how you pay the price  
For some distant paradise and now I'm coming home

I'm coming home, hold me to your breast  
Let me stay and rest in your tenderness  
I'm coming home, back where I belong  
Still your love is strong, roll away the stone  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home