

## Come Home

The Coral

Come home you've been gone too long  
I hear you walking like a tired dog  
All alone in the wild untamed  
A fading face in the picture frame

Well I'll be waiting when the cuckoo calls  
A different place but the same four walls  
I hear you crying for somebody's arms  
Come home away from harm

Tears those tears and thorns  
The unborn will pass through every storm  
While the sad silent son  
He sings for the kings  
And the times they had last spring

Come home through the hurricanes  
The violent winds and the sharp chicanes  
I see you swimming in the blackest seas  
With the magnets and the mysteries

Above the fireplace upon the shelf  
In the book where I find myself  
Was it you who turned the page last night?  
Come home it will be alright

Tears those tears and thorns  
The unborn will pass through every storm  
While the sad silent son  
He sings for the kings  
And the times they had last spring

Come home (8x)