

Home

Van Dyke Parks

Home to my destiny dear
Home I can rest without fear
Home for the soul who has found he is half not whole
Home place where I find relaxion
Home for some natural action
Home from the cold and the glitter and that is not gold

At home by the fire
You only desire to
Go out and get in a stew
Could get you in trouble
Get home on the double
You're dreaming, your dream can come true
Where you knew it would right from the start
Please believe me

Home with its warren, its peace-time
Home with its famine and feast
Home last not least for the beauty within your beast

Where there is tranquility
Half happability
Yearning to let what may come come
In tender and loving care even the foul is fair
Let every road lead to Rome, not to ruin my
Homely home sweet home

Half have a mind to get my situation
Wholly owned and only consolation
Back to bed to habitate when
I get back home

My mind have been churnin
My feet have been burnin
My heart had been turnin to love
And he who laughs last you see, aint gotta laugh on me
And all that I'm speaking of
Please believe me
Is homely home sweet home

You just set your feet back on the ground
And turn around
And get back home