

# Home

Vanessa Carlton

Some people live in a house on the hill  
And wish they were some place else  
There's nobody there  
When the evening is still  
Secrets with no one to tell

Some I have known have a ship where they sleep with sounds of r  
ocks on the coast  
They sail over oceans five fathoms deep  
But can't find what they want the most

Even now when I'm alone  
I've always known with you  
I am home

Some live in towns  
Cardboard shack on concrete  
All bluster and bustling life  
They search for the color they can never quite see  
Cause it's all white on white

Even now when I'm alone  
I've always known with you  
I am home

For me it's a glance and the smile on your face the touch of yo  
ur hands,  
And an honest embrace  
For where I lay it's you I keep,  
This changing world I fall asleep  
With you all I know is I'm coming home,  
Coming home