

# When I Come Home

William Fitzsimmons

Ain't seen you in quite awhile.  
Seems I forgot how your face looks when you smile.  
The interesting you that I gave,  
the interesting me that you face.

Have you heard that I'm coming home as much as I can.  
Always been out on the road.  
I'll let you know when I'm in town,  
so I just might see you when you come around.

Turn on the light, ready or not,  
I'm not what you wanted, I'm what you got.  
Open the door, roll out the mat,  
welcome is welcome but you'll take it back.  
When I come home.

I wish it could be like it was when we were young.  
Those memories fade into dust.  
I'll let you know when I'm in town,  
so I just might see you when you come around.

Turn on the light, ready or not,  
I'm not what you wanted, I'm what you got.  
Open the door, roll out the mat,  
welcome is welcome but you'll take it back.

I'm burdened and bound, you're on the loose,  
I feel secure so untie this noose.  
Gasping for air, trying to get free,  
they say you'll find me, I say we'll see.

Turn on the light, ready or not,  
I'm not what you wanted, I'm what you got.  
Open the door, roll out the mat,  
welcome is welcome but you'll take it back.

Burden and bound, you're on the loose,  
I feel secure so untie this noose.  
Gasping for air, trying to get free,  
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