Shifting deep into the distance leaving all the ground behind looking out of the window outside the time is standing still

I'm coming home, again
I'm coming home

The engine's singing all along it seems to be still moving on consuming mile after mile never resting for a while

I'm coming home, again
I'm coming home

It's getting darker outside inside we just don't care we're almost there we're almost there

I'm coming home, again
I'm coming home...