

Coming Home

O'Connor Band & Mark O'Connor

Well I'm still driving my daddy's van
My soul in the sky, my head in the sand
Chasing the dream that withered long ago
Got aches in my back, aches in my heart
When the music ends, the hurting starts
Cuz there ain't no freedom on an endless road
And I say oh lord, oh lord,
Oh lord, I'm running low
So I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home with the next sweet sunrise up on high
Cuz I'll be dead before I die if I'm on my own
So I'm coming home
Well didn't you tell me all along
That sticking around's what makes you strong
This love is more than just a new romance
Now I ain't the boy you knew before
So when I end up standing at your door
I'm hoping you'll give me a second chance
And I say oh lord, oh lord,
Oh lord, I'm coming home
I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home with the next sweet sunrise up on high
Cuz I'll be dead before I die if I'm on my own
So I'm coming home
I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home with the next sweet sunrise
I'll be dead before I die if I'm on my own
So I'm coming home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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