

# home

[morgxn](#)

You had a bed made  
And all these precious memories  
You had to run away  
You're looking for that bigger stage  
For all those, all those blinding lights  
There's something, something I won't find  
I'm going back home to the place where I belong  
There's nothing like it  
No, nothing like it  
Take me back home  
Where the blood runs through my soul  
I can't describe it, there's nothing like it  
You were my vagabond  
You swam across the devil's pond  
Let the comfort of your family  
Deliver all your fantasies  
And for all those, all those stars that shine  
It's a different, different kind of light  
I'm going back home to the place where I belong  
There's nothing like it  
No, nothing like it  
Take me back home  
Where the blood runs through my soul  
I can't describe it, there's nothing like it  
I'm going back home to the place where I belong  
There's nothing like it  
Take me back home  
Where the blood runs through my soul  
I can't describe it  
Take me back home to the place where I belong  
There's nothing like it  
No, nothing like it  
Take me back home  
Where the blood runs through my soul  
I can't describe it, there's nothing like it  
Take me back home to the place where I belong  
There's nothing like it  
No, nothing like it  
Take me back home  
Where the blood runs through my soul  
I can't describe it, there's nothing like it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>