

You're Like Coming Home

Emerson Drive

Ridin' restless under broken sky, weary traveler, somethin' missin' inside
Always lookin' for a reason to turn around
Desperate for a little peace of mind, just a little piece of what I left behind
Well, I found it now, you're like coming home You're like a Sunday mornin', pleasin' my eyes
You're a midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin' at the end of a long, long road
You're like coming home, you're like coming home, alright Go head an' let your hair fall down
this wanderlust it's gone now
I'm here in your arms, I'm safe from the road again
These are the days that can't be erased baby, there isn't a better place
You're like heaven, you're like coming home
You're like a Sunday mornin', pleasin' my eyes
You're a midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin' at the end of a long, long road
You're like coming home You're that innocence, that serenity
That long-lost part of me You're like a Sunday mornin', pleasin' my eyes
A midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin' at the end of a long, long road You're like a Sunday mornin', pleasin'
my eyes
You're a midsummer's dream under a star-soaked sky
That peaceful easy feelin' at the end of a long, long road
You're like coming home, yeah You're like coming home
Baby, like coming home
You're like coming home
Go head an' let your hair fall down
You're like coming home
Baby, like coming home, oh yeah
You're like coming, you're like coming home
You're like coming, you're like coming home

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

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