You're My Home

Billy Joel

When you look into my eyes
And you see the crazy gypsy in my soul
It always comes as a surprise
ten I feel my withered roots begin to growWell I never had a place to

When I feel my withered roots begin to growWell I never had a place that I could call my very own

That's all right, my love, 'cause you're my homeWhen you touch my weary head And you tell me everything will be all right

You say, ["Use my body for your bedAnd my love will keep you warm throughout the night"] Well, I'll never be a stranger and I'll never be alone

Whenever we're together, that's my homeHome can be the Pennsylvania Turnpike Indiana's early morning dew

High up in the hills of California

Home is just another word for youWell I never had a place that I could call my very own That's all right, my love, 'cause you're my home

If I travel all my life

And I never get to stop and settle down Long as I have you by my side

There's a roof above and good walls all aroundYou're my castle, you're my cabin and my instant pleasure dome

I need you in my house 'cause you're my home You're my home

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

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