Coming Home

Gwyneth Paltrow

It's a four letter word
A place you go to heal your hurt
It's an altar, it's a shelter
One place you're always welcome
A pink flamingo, double wide
One bedroom in a high rise
A mansion on a hill

Where the memories always will Keep you company whenever you're alone After all of my running

I'm finally comingHome - the world tried to break me

I found a road to take me

Home - there ain't nothing but a blue sky now

After all of my running,

I'm finally coming... Home

Well they say it's where the heart is

And I guess the hardest part is

When your heart is broken

And you're lost out in the great wide open

Looking for a map

For finding your way back

To where you belong

Oh well that's where I belongHome - the world tried to break me

I found a road to take me

Home - there ain't nothing but a blue sky now

After all of my running

I'm finally coming... HomeHome

Home - the world tried to break me

I found a road to take me

Home - there ain't nothing but a blue sky now

After all of my running, I'm finally coming...

After all of my running

I'm finally coming... Home

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

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