Coming Home

Gwyneth Paltrow

It's a four letter word
a place you go to heal your hurt
It's an alter, 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
HomeWell they say its 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
finding your way back
to where you belong
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 comingHome...
Home...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

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