

# Come Home To You

[John Hiatt](#)

There's a mad little kid at the top of the stair  
And his eyes, they gather no lie  
Well, his mom and his dad, they're too high to care  
And his cries drift off in the night  
And I've been that kid, yeah, it's true  
And I've been both of those parents too  
I'm ashamed when I've lost my way  
But I'd do anything just to come home to you  
It's the twilight captures the sorrow of time  
In between the life and the lived  
I press on through the darkness so thoroughly blind  
To a light the new morning gives  
And it sparkles like each new tomorrow  
I drank up my last yesterday  
Tasted sweet joy and bittersweet sorrow  
Well, I'd do anything just to come home to you  
There's a meanness inside and it shivers my bones  
That's the thing about mercy I guess  
There's no man so wicked, he cannot come home  
Nor so good, he passes each test  
As the fire of memories burn me  
The grace of your love returns me  
To this most traveled of highways  
Where I'd do anything just to come home to you  
I would do anything just to come home to you

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