

Flying to My Home

Paul McCartney

I'm, I'm flying to my home, home
Flying to my home, home, home, home The sun is fading in the west
Out where the cattle roam
I'm like a bird at the end of the day
Flying to my home I'm flying to my home sweet majesty
I'm flying to my home
The sky is like a painted flag
Above a sea of chrome I've got a woman living in my life
Living in my home
I'm flying to my home sweet majesty
I'm flying to my home I haven't been back for so long
I don't know if I'm going to recognize it, ooh
They gave the old place a new face
And I'm going to take some time
To size the situation up I haven't been back for so long
I don't know if I'm going to recognize it, ooh
They gave the old place a new face
And I'm going to take some time
To size the situation up The sun is fading in the west
Out where the cattle roam
I've got a woman living in my life
Living in my home
I'm flying to my home sweet majesty
I'm flying to my home I'm flying to my home
(I'm flying to my home)
I'm flying to my home
(I'm flying to my home)
I'm flying to my home
(I'm flying to my home)
I'm flying to my home sweet majesty I'm flying to my home
I'm flying to my home
I'm flying to my home

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Songwriters

Paul McCartney Published by

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