

Flying to My Home

Paul McCartney

I'm, I'm flying to my home, home
Flying to my home, home, home, homeThe 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 homeI'm flying to my home sweet majesty
I'm flying to my home
The sky is like a painted flag
Above a sea of chromeI'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 homeI 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 upI 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 upThe 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 homeI'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 majestyI'm flying to my home
I'm flying to my home
I'm flying to my home
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Songwriters

Paul Mc CartneyPublished by

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