Home

Tandy

Some people got nothing
No place of their own
There's no place Like home
Like Home
Like home
Must have got lucky;
Found my way back here somehow

Some pretty hard words, we're having right here
A slight variation from here, to here, to here
But nobodies thieving here
Where do we go?

It's hard to keep loving
It hurts you sometimes
You'll be better off - down the line
Comes force like a bus - brings you back

Long time ago, But I still can't recall
The song that we heard was a Clarion Call
Voice of an Angel
Calling you Home

The evening was changing
The red sky blue
We stood there watching it
What could we do?
Nothing else mattered
And it don't matter now

Handled the line, yeah this must be the place
I can tell by the lines and the look on your Face
I walked in the door and it felt just like home

Lyrics submitted by RachelMacKinnon.

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