Halfway Home

Nerina Pallot

I've got a quarter in my pocket
Of an apple left to eat
It's a wonder that I'm standing
On my own two feetIn the shadow of a thousand
Veiled Victorian goodbyes
Jewels of litter come to greet me
And it stings my eyesOh, it burns like a fire
And it pulls me through
We are parted by desire
For the strange and newI've a quarter in my pocket
I'm advancing to the booth
I am picking up and praying
That I talk to youOh, 'cause now I'm halfway home
I'm at the corner of our street
Would you like to come and meet me?Now that I, I'm halfway home
Man, never felt so lonely
I long for you to hold me, now I'm homeSome days there was comfort
As a stranger far from home
Sometimes a hunger and a longing
Not to be aloneImagining emotion in each man
That I would meet
But it was physics and subtraction
To an ancient beatOh, it burned like a fire
And I wore it so
We are tied up in desire
And we won't let goWell, I've no quarter in my pocket
I've no apple left to eat
I am running, I am running
I can't feel my feetOh, and now I'm halfway home
I'm at the corner of our street
Would you like to come and meet me?Now that I, I'm halfway home
Man, never felt so lonely
I long for you to hold meNow I'm home
Home is where I wanna be
Now I'm home
Home is where I'm gonna bePast the church and past the steeple
Past the sad and lonely people
Past the old school on the avenue
I am running, I am runningI'm halfway home

I'm at the corner of our street
Would you like to come and meet me?Now that I, I'm halfway home
Man, never felt so lonely
Long for you to hold meNow that I, I'm halfway home
I'm at the corner of our street
Would you like to come and meet me?Now that I, I'm halfway home
Man, never felt so lonely
Long for you to hold me, now I'm home

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Pallot NerinaPublished by
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