When You Come Home

Mark Schultz

My first day of recess

They all laughed at me

When I fell off the swing set

And scraped up my kneeThe nurse called my Momma

To say I'd be late,

And when she gave me the phone

I could hear Momma say

"I'm so sorry, son.

Oh I think you're' so brave" And she was smilin when she said: When you come home,

No matter how far,

Run through the door

And into my arms

It's where you are loved,

It's where you belong

And I will be here

When you come homeI waved good-bye through the window

As I boarded the plane,

My first job in Houston

Was waiting for meI found a letter from Momma

Tucked in my coat

And as I flew down the runway

I smiled when she wrote:

I'll miss you, son,

You'll be so far awayBut I'll be waiting for the dayWhen you come home

No matter how far,

Run through the door

And into my arms

It's where you are loved,

It's where you belong,

And I will be here

When you come homeWell, I don't think

She can hear you now,

The doctor told me

Your mother is fading,

It's best that you leaveSo I whispered,

I love you

And then turned away.

But I stopped at the door

When I heard Momma say,

I love you, son,
But they're callin me awayPromise me before I goWhen you come home,
No matter how far,
Run through the door
And into my arms;
It's where you are loved,
It's where you belong,
And I will be here
When you come home,
When you come home.

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