Home

Mumford & Sons

I ran away in floods of shame
I'll never tell how close I came
As I crossed the Holland Road
Where you went left and I went right
As the moon hung proud and bright
You would have loved it here tonight
Spin me round, just to pin me down
On the cover of this strange bed
Spin me round, just to pin me down
Wrap up your questions, keep them down
Let the water lead us home
And I was sorry for what I'd done
And you were young I was not old
But our story was not told
But torn apart by greedy hands
Spin me round, just to pin me down
On the cover of this strange bed

Spin me round, just to pin me down
Spin me round, just to pin me down
I'll be gone by the night's end
Spin me round, just to pin me down
I'll be home in a little while
Lover, I'll be home
And I'll be home
In a little while, lover I'll be home
And I'll be home in a little while
Lover, I'll be home
And I'll be home in a little while
Lover, I'll be home
And I'll be home in a little while
Lover, I'll be home
And I'll be home in a little while
Lover, I'll be home

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