

# Homeward Bound

[Glen Campbell](#)

I'm sittin' in the railway station  
Got a ticket for my destination On a tour of one night stands  
My suitcase and guitar in hand  
Every stop is neatly planned  
For a poet and a one man band Homeward bound  
I wish I was homeward bound  
Home, where my thought's escaping  
Home, where my music's playing  
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me Every day's an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines And each town looks the same to me  
For movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
Reminds me that I long to be Homeward bound  
I wish I was homeward bound  
Home, where my thought's escaping  
Home, where my music's playing  
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me But all my words come back to me  
In shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness and harmony  
I need someone to comfort me Homeward bound  
I wish I was homeward bound  
Home, where my thought's escaping  
Home, where my music's playing  
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

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