

# Way Home

[Ed Sheeran](#)

Well I once heard a story about a run-down home  
Where a man and his thoughts lived all alone  
He tried to live, no effort was shown  
He's slowly finding a way back home He had a family with smiles and frowns  
They never could solve his way to be down  
Cos he's one dog who don't want a bone  
He's slowly finding a way back home He had a nice house with windows and doors  
He said to his wife what's mine is yours  
But the seeds of deception are soon to be sown  
He's slowly finding a way back home His children have left but the rooms are still there  
His misses the noise and the scents in their hair  
But far from the nest the babies have flown  
He's slowly finding a way back home His wife was an angel sent from above  
He never returned her kisses or love  
But soon he'd found that she'd overgrown  
This man who's finding a way back home So the leaves are all dead in this broken man's June  
The rain will still fall on the sunny afternoon  
He stares at the floor, no more to roam  
He's slowly finding a way back home Well I once heard a story about a run-down home  
Where a man with regrets lived all alone  
He tried to live, no effort was shown  
He'll never find a way back home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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