

Home

Clifford T. Ward

The sun is shining brightly
There are no clouds in the sky
People talking outside
An' the traffic going by
The aeroplanes fly
Home is where I'm gonna be
Christmas
Take my word an' I'll be there
I won't let you down
Buy in all the fare
That you think we need
'Cos I'll be comin' home
It's where I'm gonna be
This Christmas
With the kids and you and me
Having all the fun
That we used to share
I'll be there 'cos home is where I'm gonna be.
Tryin', tryin', tryin', tryin'
Hopin', hopin'.
INSTRUMENTAL I got the ticket for the aeroplane
All I need now is a line from you
Made some money and
I don't feel so stranded
My whole world is lookin' brighter.
Home is where I'm gonna be
This Christmas
All those promises before
This one is for sure
I guess you know the score
Tired of being alone
An' I'll be coming home.

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