

# The Going Price For Home

## The Prize Fighter Inferno

And I've paid the price of solitude  
With which to worry while you're away  
With our grace to allow my hand to travel  
In worth here across your face I love you more than you can know  
Here in those eyes you hide it well, I think you do  
I love you more than you can know  
Here in those eyes you hide it well, I think you do And I'll turn the wheels that round the ground  
Across the never here against the grain  
Now I've lost the only thing that matters to my life  
Is now the dream I love you more than you can know  
Here in those eyes you hide it well, I think you do  
I love you more than you can know  
Here in those eyes you hide it well, I think you do Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you, and it hurts to hear you fear  
Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you, and it hurts to hear you fear Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you, and it hurts to hear you fear  
Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you, and it hurts to hear you fear Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you, and it hurts to hear you fear  
Here I go, I'm on my way home now  
To you

Songwriters

Claudio Paul Sanchez Published by

THE BAG ON LINE ADVENTURE Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>