# Coming Home To You

## American Authors

Got that text of you in my red scarf
Makes me feel, we're not that far apart
But relationships over the phone can be hard, they strain the heartBut I swear, this year we'll go back to the start
'Cause I just need to see youThis Christmas, this Christmas
I'll be coming home to you
Coming home to you
This Christmas, my wish is
To be coming home to you
In the snow with you
This Christmas, I'll be coming home to you
I miss the way the snow falls on your face
Christmas in California ain't the same (those nights)
I've been gone to long, missed all those holidays
I'll take the blame
But I swear, this year won't be the sameOh, I can't wait to see you again
I can't wait to see you again
Oh, I just need to see you again
I just need to see youThis Christmas, this Christmas
I'll be coming home to you
Coming home to you
This Christmas, my wish is
To be coming home to you
In the snow with you
This Christmas, I'll be coming home to you
I'll be coming home to you
Oh, I'll be coming homeLife's pushed me down every road
To get me where all I should go
But I can't fill my hole alone, oh-oh-ohSo this Christmas, this Christmas
I'll be coming home to you
Coming home to you
This Christmas, my wish is
To be coming home to you
In the snow with you
This Christmas, I'll be coming home to you

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