

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 heart
But I swear, this year we'll go back to the start
'Cause I just need to see you

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

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 same
Oh, 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 you

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

I'll be coming home to you

Oh, I'll be coming home
Life's pushed me down every road

To get me where all I should go

But I can't fill my hole alone, oh-oh-oh
So 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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