

Home (Acoustic Union Street)

Erasure

I ain't never going home
Cause I'm having a good time
I ain't never going home
Cause my time is come I'll wait for the winter to lie at my door
White stretches out before me
Leads me to the hall White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world to its feet I ain't never turning back
Cause I've come this far
And I'm lost within my tracks
I will follow the north star I'll wait 'til the springtime is breathing at my door
The wilderness before me
Heeds the lion's roar White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world her hands and her knees I'll wait 'til the winter is lying at my door
Time stretches out before me
A stone's throw from the door White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world to her hands and her feet Bringing the world to its feet
I ain't never going home

Songwriters

BELL, ANDY / CLARKE, VINCE Published by

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