

# Heart's Coming Home

## Castro

I stare hard at my reflection,  
It's not a face I recognize  
Lately I've been disconnected  
Chasing the shadows in my mind I can hear you calling out Through break downs and hard luck,  
You hold my head up no matter where I roam  
Every wrong turn and back road,  
You share my highs and lows  
And now my hearts coming home  
And now my hearts coming home I get lost in your reflection  
I see an ocean in your eyes  
I'm a boat and you're the lighthouse  
Been fighting hard against this tide I can see you reaching out Through break downs and hard luck  
You hold my head up no matter where I roam  
Every wrong turn and back road  
You share my highs and lows  
And now my hearts coming home  
And now my hearts coming home If I'm running  
Let me run to you If I'm falling  
Let it be in the arms I love, let it be in your arms  
Let it be in the arms I love, let it be in your arms Through breakdowns and hard luck  
You hold my head up, no matter where I roam  
Every wrong turn and back road,  
You share my highs and lows,  
And now my hearts coming home,  
And now my hearts coming home I stare hard at my reflection,  
It's not a face I recognize  
Lately I've been disconnected,  
Chasing the shadows in my mind.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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