

# Home

Chris Murray

I've raised the dust on ten thousand streets  
worshipped the earth with the soles of my feet  
I've roamed around all the days of my life  
headed for someone, somewhere to arrive

I want to go home,  
but home has gone away

young head foolish, young heart unwise  
I left my home for the world outside  
much too late I realized  
my home was always in your eyes

I'm here one minute then the next I'm gone  
when I get that feeling then I'm moving on  
don't feel much like hangin' around  
cos what I'm looking for, I ain't found

country lanes and city lights  
they smell so sweet and they shine so bright  
there's so much in this world to see  
and every place is calling me, but

I want to go home,  
but home has gone away