

# 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  
I've been gone too 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

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