

# Coming Home

Branan Murphy

I'm ready now to come clean  
I've been hiding, I've been sleeping with the enemy  
But I'm begging now on my knees  
The morning after is a sobering reality

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-ohh) I know You know it all  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-ohh) Will You still break my fall?

I'm coming home to You, to You, to You  
I'm coming home to You, to You, to You  
I'm coming home to You

I wish I could change everything  
Second chances seem to be so few and far between  
It's a bitter taste, like a bad dream  
But every nightmare You were right there holding onto me

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-ohh) I know You know it all  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-ohh) Into Your arms I fall

I'm coming home to You, to You, to You  
I'm coming home to You, to You, to You  
I'm coming home to You

I made a mess, now I'm coming on home  
I shoulda never left, now I'm coming on home  
I made a mess, now I'm coming on home  
I shoulda never left, now I'm coming on home  
No one's ever hurt me more than me  
And no one's ever loved me more than You

I'm coming home to You, to You, to You  
I'm coming home to You (I made a mess)  
To You (Oh, yes, I did) to You  
I'm coming home to You (I made a mess)  
Gotta get home to You, back where I belong (Now I'm coming home  
)  
To You, to You  
Gotta get home  
I'm coming home to You (I wanna be with You)  
Gotta get home to You (I wanna be with You)  
Back where I belong (That's where I belong)  
To You, to You  
Gotta get home  
I'm coming home to You