

# When You Coming Home

Brian McFadden

When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home,

I see the lights slowly flickering  
I feel the dark slowly closin' in  
When you're down  
a road un-discovered  
& now I can't find my way back to you

Sit back relax for a little while  
Don't jump the gun  
rise above the line  
You 're digging deeper & deeper  
& now I can't see to reach down to you

But I'm waiting & I'm wondering

When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home,

Head buried deeper within the sand  
With pale faces in every land  
Snakes rising higher & higher  
But you don't have the sense to call it

But I'm waiting & I'm wondering

When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home, Coming home,  
When you coming home,

You're dragging mud all around the place  
All hands & ears trying to say a grace  
I'm scared & weaker & weaker &  
Now I can't find a way to stop this

Get back, back to reality Get back, get back, back  
Get back, back to reality Get back, back to reality  
Now I cant find my way back to you  
Get back, back to reality