

# Coming Home

Building 429

I am on the edge looking at the empty spaces  
Everywhere I go trying to fill the empty places  
Every other road carrying me away to anger  
And every destination  
Was just another point of danger

So I'm coming home, coming home  
There's nothing left to prove anymore  
I'm coming home, coming home  
So Father don't you close that door  
Won't you wait for me  
When the sun goes down  
I'll be running straight to you  
I'm coming home, coming home

Well here I am, I want to see that love  
I want to see that look in your eyes  
When I run into your arms  
And leave that world behind  
Forgetting every minute that I ever spent away  
Forgetting every moment  
That I ever caused you pain

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There's nothing left to prove anymore  
I'm coming home, coming home  
So Father don't you close that door  
Won't you wait for me when the sun goes down  
I'll be running straight to you  
I'm coming home, coming home

Tell me how could I have been so foolish  
How could I have been so blind  
And how could I have been so selfish  
To the point where I nearly lost my mind  
You were always standing there  
And you were waiting, waiting just for me

So I'm coming home  
So I'm coming home  
Won't you wait for me  
When the sun goes down  
I'll be running straight to you  
I'm coming home

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
There's nothing left to prove anymore  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
So Father don't you close that door  
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