

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