Find My Home

Colin James

I dropped a coin from my pockets On the street of crowns I passed every streetlight in my hometown I tried every screen door Like they were my own And now I know that I may never find my home

They were bringing down the house And all the lights were low Hey valentine are you ready to go You can shake the hand that knocked down Rome And still I know that I may never find my home And I know that I may never find my home

You don't have to stop the world to see What your sweet love is doing to me All my chains of promise and my heart of stone Lets me know that I may never find my home

May never find my home May never find my home No matter where I roam No matter where I go

Big planes fall and rivers rise The churches and prisons full of old man's lies And all along the highway in a blur of chrome Helps me know that I may never find my way home

May never find my home May never find my home And I know that I may never find my home And I know that I may never find my home