

Home

David Archuleta

I don't miss the mountains
They're not calling out my name
When I drive down these streets
I'm the only thing that's changed

And these rooms that I grew up in
Never felt like I belonged
Always chasing after something
Till you came along

I found a place I could stay for the very first time
When I looked in your eyes

'Cause loving you is like coming home
Loving you is like coming home
All these years I've been on my own
But loving you is like coming home

When I'm here in your arms
I can finally be myself
In a world that's ours
Don't have to worry about anyone else

You next to me is the the most natural feeling
I've known

'Cause loving you is like coming home
Loving you is like coming home
All these years I've been on my own
But loving you is like coming home
Loving you is like coming home

Home, ooh, ooh
Where I can finally be myself
Home, ooh, ooh
Ooh, yeah
Home, ooh, ooh
It's right where I wanna be
Home, ooh, ooh
With you
Home, ooh
Yeah
Home, ooh, ooh
No, no, no
Home, ooh, ooh
With you right next to me
Home, ooh, ooh

Loving you is like coming home
Loving you is like coming home
And all these years I've been on my own
But loving you is like coming home