

# 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