

# Home Is Where the Heart Is

Fairport Convention

Well I've been away such a long time now  
And my life has changed so much  
And I broke my promise that no matter how  
I would always keep in touch  
I could hear the whistle of the telephone wires  
I could hear the trains roll by  
If I can hear the whistle and the engine's whine  
Why can't I hear you cry  
That home is where the heart is

Who's that knocking on your front door?  
Is it the friend that you never knew?  
Well why don't you make sure  
That home is where the heart is  
Three short steps and I'll be there  
Into the arms of the one you love  
And never roam no more

Well you tracked me down to this foreign town  
Your long distance call came through  
And a voice that I'd not heard for years  
Said, darlin', is that you?  
And a voice of my own said, I'll be there  
When I get these wheels to start  
And it's not my promise that I'll break this time  
But someone else's heart  
'Cause home is where the heart is

Guess who's knocking at your front door?  
Is it the friend that you never knew?  
Well why don't you make sure  
That home is where the heart is  
Take those steps across the floor  
Into the arms of the one who loves you  
And never roam no more