

Come Home

Groove Theory

You were born into a cold world
With only the angels on your side
And they whispered you must stay gold here
Don't let nothin' blind your eyes
So you go out into those cold streets
And you get caught up in their lies
They offer you money and power
But someday they will leave you there to die

Don't you know
The street will never love you like I do
You won't find out until your alone
The street will never love you like I do
So leave that life behind and come home
And come home, come home, baby come home

And if they loved you like I do
Whether your pocket's full or empty
They would be around
And if you lose it all they'll watch you take a fall
Nobody loves you when you're down
And I see the way this world has tried to break you
Tried to hurt me too you know I understand
But I can't let you go, and lose your soul because I love you
Open your eyes and take my hand

Come home
No one said it would be say
Come home
We've had pain since we began
Come home
I see how the world deceived you
I understand