

## Coming Home (Pt.2)

James

I missed your seventh birthday  
Last kiss, five thousand miles away  
Face time on father's day  
Father's day, five thousand miles away

Forever touring Neverland  
Live like a rolling stone, rolling stone  
My life's not in my hands  
I hope you understand

I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna hold your hand across this dark

My life is always leaving  
Packed up, my bags are full of bones  
Don't know when I'll arrive  
I'm waiting, I'm waiting to take five

My life is calling  
My feet are falling  
Somewhere away from here  
Away from here  
Waiting to arrive  
Waiting to arrive

I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna hold your hand across this dark

Missed you when you're small  
Missed you when you're cold  
Placing you on hold  
Just for a while

How'd you get so tall?  
You were born to soar  
Love you when I'm gone  
Love to endure

I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna hold your hand across this dark

I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna  
I wanna hold your hand across this dark

I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
I'll be coming home  
Across this universe  
Of time and space  
You shook my heart's tectonic plates