

Comin' Home

John Parr

Headin' down this iron road
These six strings on my back
Must be twenty years or more
Since this train roared down the track

Sometimes I hear the whistle blowin'
Conductor shoutin' all aboard
But I'm rustin' in the stockyard
Said that's all I was good for

I dream I'm heading down this iron road
I dream I'm heading back
I'm building up a head of steam
Burnin' up the track

I see her wavin' from her window
I'm smiling, wavin' back
And I don't feel so alone

I'm comin' home
And it feels like the first time
I'm comin' home
See the world in a new light

Stuck here in this tunnel
No light at the other end
No one knows I'm down here
Yearnin' for a friend
And I hear that whistle blowin'
In the shadows of my mind
And I know it's her who's callin'
Waiting on the other side
Now I don't feel so alone

I'm comin' home
And it feels like the first time
I'm comin' home
This old world in a new light

I'm comin' home
Comin' home for the last time
I'm comin' home
And it feels like the first time

Stokin' up the embers
I can see the fire rise
Yeah, the flames are burnin'
Lightin' memories in her eyes
All I'm asking from you
Is a second chance

I'm comin' home
And it feels like the first time
I'm comin' home
Comin' back for the last time

Comin' home

This old world in a new light
I'm comin' home
Comin' home for the last time