

Let Me Go Back Home

Michael Johnson

Memories fill me
On lonely, empty nights
A light that burns on
Then dims and it's gone
Retreating into time

So fill me, memory
And hold me while I cry
And let me believe you never will leave
And take me back
Take me back

Let me go back home
Let the days past live on
Maybe I'm crazy
But who wouldn't like to go back home

Memories haunt me
On certain, special nights
The boy that became the man of today
Comes running back
To laugh with me

Let me go back home
Let the days past live on
Maybe I'm crazy
But who wouldn't like to go back home