

Going Home

Michael Kiske

You think I could be the one to look inside your mind
I don't think we'll have the time, so let us get in line

Another town another bed, another thing to go
By now I learned to take it cool, but I don't wanna know

My head is empty, all the stories that I've known I've told
The situation I escaped from, now it looks like gold

Anyway and anyhow we did it, it was good
But now I take the time to think 'bout ev'rything I should

'Cause after this I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you

By the time that you think 'bout it twice no spotlight makes yo
u stay
By the time that you feel you don't know, you have to go

The plane is ready in my head, so many things to do
A few more hours till it's over I reach out for you

A kind of peace inside is growing, thinking 'bout the shows
Until the next time I'll be so much better, yes I know

Now this is it I'm gone, the show is done
No other town or bed that lies ahead
I'll go home to what I know
I'll go home, home to you

I'll go home...