

## Home Is a Wounded Heart

Neil Diamond

Home is a wounded heart  
Haven't you heard the story  
He's out for love and for glory  
And she's waitin' home by the fire

And wasn't it yesterday  
Wasn't it me who said it  
I swore that you'd never regret it  
Now home is a wounded heart

It's a complicated thing,  
Not an ordinary thing  
My heart just breaks in two  
'Cause I can see you standing there  
You know that I can't bear  
Your wounded heart

Paint me a red balloon  
Give me a string and baby I'll tie it  
Give me a ring and baby I'll buy it  
And bring it on home to you  
Home to a wounded heart