

Home

Reed Deming

Home, home, home
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I was raised in a red brick home
Four white walls and a room of my own
Somewhere to hide, somewhere to roam
But I'd feel the rage inside of my bones
When mom and dad fought, I'd pack all my clothes
And I'd try to run away from home

How can this place feel so cold?
No choice but to run from everything I know

This isn't my home, home, home, home, home
Where is my home, home

As soon as I could I was on my way
Searching all the world for moments to chase
Looking for home, home, home, home, home
No matter the beauty of the places I'd go
Surrounded by faces I didn't even know
I was alone

But home's not a place you can see
You are home when you've found all the love you need

This isn't my home, home, home, home, home
Where is my home, home

Then came a moment frozen in time
I saw the world in two green eyes
And she is my home, home, home, home, home
I hopped on a plane and flew to my kind
The people that love me and give me this life
They are my home

You are my home
You are my home

This isn't my home, home, home, home, home
Where is my home, home
Home, home, home
Home, home, home