

Where's Home

Richard Thompson

I wish this life of twists and turns would end
And I could find my way back home again
But where's home? But where's home?
I've been so long away
I'll make it back someday
But where's home?

And however many roads I walk along
I never find a place where I belong
Where's home? Where's home?
I've got no place to be
I'm like a refugee
Where's home?

I used to know the street
Someone changed the name
Signpost turned around
Nothing looks the same
But I belong somewhere
I belong somewhere
(2x)

I stare at endless walls, pace endless floors
I lie in endless beds, slam endless doors
But where's home? Where's home?
Where's home?