

You'd Be So Nice To Come Home

Salvador Sobral

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I can desire

When the stars chilled by the winter
Under an august moon shining above
You'd be so nice, you'd be paradise
To come home to and love

You'd be so nice to come home to
You'd be so nice by the fire
While the breeze on high sang a lullaby
You'd be all that I can desire

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Under an august moon shining above
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