

## Be Home Soon

### The Blue Van

When night takes over in the afternoon,  
One thing keeps me staring at the moon,  
It smiles,  
And tells me that I,  
Will be home soon,  
I'll be home soon.

It calls for dreamers as it calls for time,  
But those real dreamers do not sleep at night,  
They burn,  
As they yearn,  
To be home soon.

I will be home soon,  
You will see me coming down your road,  
And you'll greet me.

I'll be home soon!

When night falls down and slowly makes a womb,  
I close my pedals and I start to bloom,  
I burn,  
As I yearn!

I will be home soon,  
You will see me coming down your road,  
And you'll greet me.

When you see me goin',  
Coming down your road, (I'll be home soon soon soon soon)  
I'm coming home, (I'll be home soon soon soon soon)  
I'm coming home! (I'll be home soon soon soon soon)  
(I'll be home soon soon soon soon)  
(I'll be home soon)

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