

# Home

## The Sounds

I've been around seen old towns  
I have been to places  
That's all so boring  
But also seen beauty that's hard to find

Winding road country roads  
Leading me to nowhere  
And I haven't always been  
Able to be true  
And kind to myself

Didn't know where to go  
It was out of control  
Now it's so long ago  
Yeah high or low  
I was fine on my own

Let it be now I see  
Clearly I have a place  
That just belongs to me  
With you it feels like home

I have been around the world  
And back again  
With no place to belong

They told me once they told me twice  
I didn't wanna listen  
Cuz I can be stubborn  
And didn't always care to do things right

Believe you me I can be  
All so many people  
But somewhere down the line  
I forgot just who I really am

Didn't know where to go  
It was out of control  
Now it's so long ago  
Yeah high or low  
I was fine on my own

Let it be now I see  
Clearly I have a place  
That just belongs to me  
With you it feels like home

I have been around the world  
And back again  
With no place to belong  
You open up your arms  
For me and then  
I knew I was home

All this time you were here  
Right in front of me  
I was blinded by the light

Afraid of you to come near  
Yet all this time you were here to catch me

Didn't know where to go  
It was out of control  
Now it's so long ago  
Yeah high or low  
I was fine on my own

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Clearly I have a place  
That just belongs to me  
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