

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
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