

Glen Campbell "Homeward Bound"

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I'm sittin' in the railway station
Got a ticket for my destination

On a tour of one night stands
My suitcase and guitar in hand
Every stop is neatly planned
For a poet and a one man band

Homeward bound
I wish I was homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escaping
Home, where my music's playing
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

Every day's an endless stream
Of cigarettes and magazines

And each town looks the same to me
For movies and the factories
And every stranger's face I see
Reminds me that I long to be

Homeward bound
I wish I was homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escaping
Home, where my music's playing
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness and harmony
I need someone to comfort me

Homeward bound
I wish I was homeward bound
Home, where my thought's escaping
Home, where my music's playing
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

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