

# James "Come Home"

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It's that time again when I lose my friends  
Go walkabout, I've got the bends from pressure  
This is a testing time when the choice is mine  
Am I a fool for love or foolish with desire  
You can throw him out you can spit on him  
Call what he does a sin if it makes you feel better

And I can't believe you're all I'll ever need  
And I need to feel that you're not holding me  
And the way I feel just makes me want to scream  
Come home, come home, come home  
Come home, come home, come home

After thirty years I've become my fears  
I've become the kind of man I always hated

I am pulled apart, and my swollen heart  
Has flipped out of the pan into the fire  
I am in love insane with a sense of shame  
That I threw stones at the condemned and  
Now I'm slated

And I don't believe you're all I'll ever need  
And I need to feel that you're not holding me  
And the way I feel just makes me want to scream  
Come home, come home, come home  
Come home, come home, come home  
Come home, come home, come home

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