

# John Hiatt

## "Come Home To You"

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There's a mad little kid at the top of the stairs  
And his eyes they gather no light  
And his mom and his dad they're too high to care  
As his cries drift off in the night

And I've been that kid yeah it's true  
And I've been both of those parents too  
I'm ashamed when I've lost my way  
But I'd do anything just to come home to you

It's the twilight captures the sorrow of time  
In between the life and the lived  
I press on through the darkness so thoroughly blind  
To a light the new morning gives

And it sparkles like each new tomorrow  
I drank up my last yesterday  
Tasted sweet joy and bittersweet sorrow

But I'd do anything just to come home to you

There's a meanness inside and it shivers my bones  
That's the thing about mercy I guess  
There's no man so wicked he cannot come home  
Nor so good he passes each test

As the fires of memories burn me  
The grace of your love returns me  
To this most traveled of highways  
Where I'd do anything just to come home to you  
I would do anything just to come home to you

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