

Chris Cummings

"Home"

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I'm staring out into the night
Trying to hide the pain
I'm going to the place where love
And feeling good don't ever cost a thing
And the pain you feel's a different kind of pain

I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me

I'm not running from
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me

But these places and these faces are getting old
So I'm going home
Well I'm going home

The miles are getting longer, it seems
The closer I get to you
I've not always been the best man or friend for you
But your love remains true
And I don't know why
You always seem to give me another try

So I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me

I'm not running from.
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old

Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all
You just might get it all
And then some you don't want

Be careful what you wish for
'Cause you just might get it all

You just might get it all, yeah

Oh, well I'm going home
Back to the place where I belong
And where your love has always been enough for me

I'm not running from
No, I think you got me all wrong
I don't regret this life I chose for me
But these places and these faces are getting old

I said, these places and these faces are getting old
So, I'm going home

I'm going home

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