

## **Paul McCartney**

### **"Come Home"**

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For so long I was out in the cold,  
And I taught myself to believe every story I told.  
It was fun hanging onto the moon, heading into the  
sun;  
But it's been too long,  
Now I want to come home.

Came so close to the edge of defeat,  
But I made my way in the shade keeping out of the  
heat.  
It was fun shooting out at the stars, looking into the  
sun;  
But it's been too long,  
Now I want to come home.

Home, where there's nothing but sweet surrender,  
To the memories from afar.  
Home, to the place where the truth lies waiting,  
We remember who we are.

For too long I was out on my own,  
Everyday I spent trying to prove I could make it alone.  
It was fun hanging onto the moon, heading into the  
sun;  
But it's been too long,  
Now I want to come home,  
Home.

For so long I was out in the cold,  
But I taught myself to believe every story I told.  
It was fun hanging onto the moon, heading into the  
sun;  
But it's been too long,  
Now I want to come home.

Yeah, it's been too long,  
And now I want to come home.

Been too long,  
Now I want to come home.

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