Ronan Keating "Homeward Bound"

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I'm sittin' in the railway station Got a ticket for my destination, mmm On a tour of one night stands My suitcase and guitar in hand And 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
The 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

Tonight I'll sing my songs again
I'll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me
In shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in 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

Silently for me

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