

Aurea

"Heading Back Home"

Visit "[Heading Back Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hands in his pockets
But there's nothing inside it
An old pair of worn shoes
With a hundred stories to tell

Fighting to find his way
Struggling to seek the light
And softly he hears a voice
Calling up inside his heart

Home
Shouts loud his name from far away
Where love is the air that he breathes
The water on streams
The sun in the spring
He's heading back home

If he just had a couple dimes
He could go buy candy floss
To make it sweeter and smoother
To make it up from the long time loss

He's getting close, with his bare hands
No sparkling little things, no souvenir
Love is all he's got
Speaking from inside his heart

His heart start running
He can see his little house
All those teary smiles
Make his heart remember that

Home
Shouts loud our name from far away
Where love is the air that we breathe
The water on streams
The sun in the spring
There's nothing like home

Visit [Aurea](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

