

Pete Band Kilpatrick

"Coming Home"

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We're headed home
from the west coast
and the sun is at our backs
I'm searching for
your number in my bag
So much I wanna tell you,
so much that you should know
Like the color
of the sky in Colorado
and the feeling of
the ground beneath my shoes

The snow is falling
lightly on the road
Every mile that we drive
brings us closer to home
Coming down from the mountains
I can see the sky is blue
It reminds me that
I'm coming home

Rolling down the highway
the sun is sinking low
I know that i'll be
driving through the night
So much I wanna tell you,
so much that you should know
Like your favorite song
is playing on the radio
and the Nashville skyline's
painting my rear view

The rain is falling
light on the road
Every mile that goes by
brings us closer to home
Driving on the turnpike
Boston's coming in to view
It reminds me that
I'm coming home to you

The rain is falling

light on the road
Every mile that goes by
brings us closer to home
Driving on the turnpike
Boston's coming in to view
It reminds me that
I'm coming home to you

The sun is shining brightly on the road
Every mile that goes by
brings us closer to home
Driving on the turnpike
Boston' coming in to view
It reminds me that
I'm coming home to you

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