

Peter Rowan

"Home To You"

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It's tired and I'm getting late
I try to speak, but I can't relate
The DJ says I need my rest
But like a storm lost bird, I can't find my nest.
I've got to get home to you
Home to you, home to you
The stranger smokes smiles and wants to speak
And says do you remember the corner on Beacon
Street
And the glimpse of life that I have seen
Fading faintly in my dreams
I've got to get home to you
Home to you home to you
I'm lying on my bed and I can't sleep
I've been on the road about three weeks
She says, "You're not smiling, you must be sad
Yes, this lonesomeness is the worst I've had
I've got to get home to you
Home to you home to you
The truth, The lies, And the alibis
Every day we do and die
But the path was lost in the falling snow
As we danced our days out here below.
I've got to get home to you
Home to you home to you

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