

T Bone Burnett

"I'm Coming Home"

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I been lost and all alone like a statue made of stone
But now I'm coming home
I fell for a painted face, thought I'd fallen out of grace
But now I'm coming home

I'm coming home, hold me to your breast
Let me stay and rest in your tenderness
I'm coming home, back where I belong
Still your love is strong, roll away the stone
I'm coming home

I said my prayers, made my plans
Set out for the promised land and now I'm coming
home
I saw how you pay the price
For some distant paradise and now I'm coming home

I'm coming home, hold me to your breast
Let me stay and rest in your tenderness
I'm coming home, back where I belong
Still your love is strong, roll away the stone
I'm coming home, I'm coming home

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