

## **Mikey Sabatella**

### **"Coming Home"**

Visit "[Coming Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The Days Feel Like Weeks  
& Minutes wear like miles to my feet,  
Growing old, and I'm coming home.

My past won't catch up to me,  
Those memories always seem to make me weak  
We're growing old, and I'm coming home.

Don't tell me how, I said I'am coming home  
& Don't sell me out, it's time and I'am coming home  
Changing my tone, and I'am coming home...

Sunset & red skies,  
Tears fall like rain drops from your eyes,  
You were growing cold but now I'm coming home.

Don't tell me how, I said I'am coming home  
& Don't sell me out, it's time and I'am coming  
home Your all alone  
,I'am coming home, home,

Visit [Mikey Sabatella](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.