

I'm Coming Home
©2013 by Annabella Wood

Old friend, so good to see you again.
Old friend, so good to feel you again.
And I'm coming home to you.
I'm coming home to you.

So glad you picked up the phone.
I would have missed it was you.
So glad you made that call
Just to say "Hello"

Old friend, so good to see you again.
Old friend, so good to feel you again.
And I'm coming home to you.
I'm coming home to you.

Sometimes we lose our way.
Lose touch, lose sight, and we lose our days.
Sometimes it takes us lifetimes
To find our way home.

Oh my dear old friend, it's so good to see you again.
Old friend, it's so good to feel you again.
And I'm coming home to you.
I'm coming home to you.

How long did we walk? (I don't know)
How did we find our way? (I don't know)
How did you know it was me
On that day?

Oh my dear old friend, it's so good to see you again.
Old friend, it's so good to feel you again.
And I'm coming home to you.
I'm coming home to you.