

COMING HOME

I was lost and alone on a dark and winding road
Destination unknown, traveling farther I go
Trying to find myself, trying to find the light
No end in sight, no end in sight

I got knocked down
Had to crawl on the ground
My own voice the only sound
Telling me to turn around

Gotta do this on my own
Stand up and be strong
Uphill I trudge along
Find my feet and carry on

I am strong
Coming home
I'm coming home
Can't give up
I'm coming home

I've been gone too long
From the place where I belong
Running from everyone
Everything I've ever known
But my heart is strong
And my soul knows its song
Shame and blame can't come along,
Can't give up, I'm coming home

Coming home
I'm coming home
Can't give up
I'm coming home

Coming home
I'm coming home
Can't give up
I'm coming home
I am strong

Written by a participant in the EFry Singing My Way songwriting workshops at NBWCC