

Coming Home

Sigma & Rita Ora

Knowing that I find it on my own
Cause if life ain't leading though where I can go
I'm standing still with nothing in my way
Letting me go so I can find myself againI need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel thatI need thatI need that home, I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Cause it's life that I've been living in my homeHome, I'm coming home, I'm coming home
 Cause I'm tired of being out here on my own
 I'm coming home, oh yeah yeah yeah
 I'm coming home, oh yeah
 All of this time I've been living it up
 All that's is left is rubble and dust
 Oh oh, I'm coming home
 I know if I can find my own way back
 There's a life I always knew but never had
 I'm tired of fighting things that I can't change
Letting me go so I can finally find my placeI need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 to feel that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that
 Ground beneath my feet
 I need that

to feel that
Ground beneath my feet
I need thatI need that home, I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Cause it's life that I've been living in my home
Home, I'm coming home, I'm coming home
Cause I'm tired of being out here on my own
I'm coming home, oh yeah yeah yeah
I'm coming home, oh yeah
All of this time I've been living it up
All that's is left is rubble and dust
Oh oh, I'm coming home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>