

# Homeward Bound

Chris Norman

I'm sittin' in the railway station  
Got a ticket for my destination, Mmm  
On a tour of one night stands  
My suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned  
For a poet and a one man band

Homeward bound  
I wish I was  
Homeward bound  
Home, where my thought's escaping  
Home, where my music's playing  
Home, where my love lies waiting  
Silently for me

Everyday's an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines, Mmm,  
And each town looks the same to me  
The movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
Reminds me that I long to be

Homeward bound  
I wish I was  
Homeward bound  
Home, where my thought's escaping  
Home, where my music's playing  
Home, where my love lies waiting  
Silently for me

Tonight I'll sing my songs again  
I'll play the game and pretend, Mmm,  
But all my words come back to me  
In shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to comfort me

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