

# Home again

When I come home, late at night  
my fingers are wounded and I am tired  
Then I find you there in the door  
You welcome me back home again

Refr.:

I am feelin' so safe and warm  
I enjoy being home again  
I know you're waiting at home for me  
ain't it good to be home again

It was a hard day, but everything worked  
and I had good times with my audience  
But the best of all is the way back home  
knowing now you are near

Refr.

I go to fridge and take a last beer  
and we're talking about our day  
We go to bed and I close my eyes  
I hear you breathing at my side

Refr.