

Home Down The Line - Lyrics

When you're on the other end
That's when I'm back home again
That old sea air fills my high rise room
Once more there's that refrain
And were floating down the lanes
We'll reach the very edge and look out at the blue

Bring me home with your sweet voice
Home. Home.
Bring me home with your sweet voice
Keep talking me, singing me home

Your melody rises and falls
I'm transported each time that you call
All the way home down the line
And when that line goes dead
I pull the covers over head
And dream of you til the next time

Bring me home with your sweet voice
Home. Home.
Bring me home with your sweet voice
Keep talking me, keep singing me home

Oh there's gonna come a day
When I'll hold you in my arms again
But baby until then

Won't you bring me home with your sweet voice Home. Home. Bring me home with your sweet
voice Keep talking me, singing me home

Keep talking me, singing me home
Keep talking me, singing me home