

A. Void, James Mclean - Home

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tom:
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Golden leaves on concrete streets they feel out of place
Why not take a bite of pure sunlight it's a different kind of
taste
Well so long, so long
I'm going home
Past the blinds and closed windows
I'm going home
Find a place where life still shows
Sure to say I'm leaving this place before the opportunity goes
It's not the people here that bothers me I just got, got sick
of the smoke
Well so long, so long
          Dm
I'm going home
Past the blinds and closed windows
         Dm
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I'm going home
Find a place where life still shows
So long, so long
Broken town
I'll be gone
So long, so long
Broken town
I'll be gone
Welcome into my world, welcome into my world
I'm going home
Past the blinds and closed windows
I'm going home
Find a place where life still shows
I'm going home
Past the blinds and closed windows
I'm going home
Find a place where life still shows
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Acordes

