

I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME

By Bobby Hart and Jack Keller

Got on a silver plane and flew away,
Chased all my rainbows to the end,
I wish I knew then what I know today,
I'm on my way back home again.
Love, that's what's waiting for me,
That's where I've gotta be;
Just to look in your eyes;
Feel your lips touching mine
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly.
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly.
I'm on my way, I'm on my way back home to you.
I went to look for Mister happiness,
Only to find he wasn't in,
Wouldn't you know I had the wrong address,
I'm on my way back home again.
Love, that's what's waiting for me;
That's where I've gotta be;
Just to look in your eyes;
Feel your lips touching mine
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly.
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly.
I'm on my way, I'm on my way back home to you.
I remember when you told me I'd return;
You knew even then, something I had to learn;
It's so far and yet, it's right there where you live;
It's something that you get, only when you give;
And it's love, that's what's waiting for me;
That's where I've gotta be;
Just to look in your eyes;
Feel your lips touching mine
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly,
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly,
I'm on my way, I'm on my way back home to you.
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly,
I'm on my way back home, gonna fly,
I'm on my way, I'm on my way back home to you.

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