

# Sigma & Rita Ora, Coming Home

Knowing that I'd find it on my own  
'Cause if I ain't leading though where I can go  
I'm standing still with nothing in my way  
Letting me go  
So I can find myself again...

I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that

Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that

I need that home  
I'm coming home  
I'm coming home

'Cause it's life that I've been living in my home  
Home, I'm coming home  
I'm coming hooome!  
There's a time that I'm being out here on my own  
I'm coming home  
I'm coming home  
All of this time I've been living it up  
All that's is left is a rubble of dust  
I'm coming home

I know if I can find my own way back  
There's a life I always knew but never had  
I'm tired of fighting things that I can't change  
Letting me go so I can finally find my place

I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that  
Ground beneath my feet to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that

I need that home, I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
Cause it's life that I've been living in my home  
Home, I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
There's a time that I'm being out here on my own  
I'm coming home, oh yeah yeah yeah  
I'm coming home, oh yeah  
All of this time I've been living it up  
All that's is left is a rubble of dust  
I'm coming home