

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

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