

Follow You Home

(Leonard and Mills)

Every nothing that you whisper
I believe in
Like a child would
All the promises you offer
Sacred treasures
Bars of gold

I will follow you home
I will follow you everywhere you roam
Take my hand in your hand
I will follow you home

Oh, it's the restless yearning
That keeps us searching
For something true
We're all longing for breakwater
Train meets the station
Sea finds the shore

I will follow you home
I will follow you anywhere you roam
Take my hand in your hand
And I will follow you home

Maybe it's your honest smile
That I believe in
Like a child would
There's a thousand voices singing
But you're the one voice
That rings true

I will follow you home
I will follow you anywhere you roam
Take my hand in your hand
And I will follow you home