

# Coming Home

Sigma & Rita Ora

Knowing that I find it on my own  
Cause if life 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  
Ground beneath my feet  
to feel that  
Ground beneath my feet  
I need that  
Ground beneath my feet  
to feel that 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  
Cause I'm tired of 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 rubble and dust  
Oh oh, 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  
Cause I'm tired of 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 rubble and dust  
Oh oh, I'm coming home

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