

NEVER COMING HOME

WRITTEN BY SCOTT WILCOX (C) 1/29/2020

YOU COULD SEE DECEMBER'S COLD BY THE FROST ON MY WINDOW
WITH ONE DOOR SLAM I WAS A MAN AT 12 YEARS OLD.
WHEN THE CAR DROVE OFF THAT NIGHT, I DIDN'T KNOW IF I'D BE ALRIGHT
IN A SINGLE NIGHT I WOULD WATCH MY LIFE UNFOLD

CHORUS

I DON'T KNOW HOW, I CAN LOOK INTO YOUR EYES,
AND TELL YOU THAT HE'S NEVER COMING HOME
I TELL YOU NOW, I WAS SO SURPRISED
YOU COULD US LEAVE US HERE TO BRAVE THE WORLD ALONE
HE'S NEVER COMING HOME

WITH THE BREAKING OF THE DAWN, LIFE STILL ROLLS ALONG
STEP BY STEP WE PEEL THE PAIN AWAY
SOON A NEW LOVE SAUNTERS IN, AND LIFE BEGINS AGAIN
BUT IN YOUR HEART THERE'S STILL A PART THAT SAYS

CHORUS

GOTTA FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE, A PLACE WHERE I BELONG
GOTTA GO WHERE MY MIND IS CLEAR TO FIND THE PIECE THAT'S GONE

CHORUS