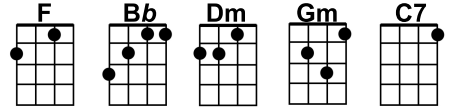


“I’m Coming Home” - Lyrics: Christine Rojek

F / Bb / F / Dm / Gm / C7 / Gm / Dm C7



I [F] walk through the thick of the [Bb] forest,  
My [F] camera strapped snugly to [Dm] me,  
And my [Gm] lenses are safe in my [C7] backpack  
My [Gm] tripod wound tightly to [Dm] me [C7] ///

I [F] trudge through the sand in the [Bb] deserts,  
Fly [F] over the mountains and [Dm] caves,  
Taking [Gm] photos for armchair [C7] travelers,  
To [Gm] satisfy all that they [Dm] crave [C7] ///

[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, don’t worry,  
[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, please wait for [Gm] me  
I’m coming home [C7],  
[Gm] I’m coming [C7] home.  
Please wait for [F] me ///.

I [F] climb up the maze of Ma-[Bb] tera  
Zoom-[F]-in through the depths of the [Dm] sea  
Lush [Gm] images of the [C7] rainforest  
But [Gm] with you I so rather [Dm] be [C7] ///

‘Cuz [F] lately this wandering [Bb] drains me  
I [F] find I’m no longer [Dm] surprised  
Well, [Gm] it takes some maturing to [C7] be still  
And [Gm] grasp what’s in front of your [Dm] eyes [C7] ///

[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, I promise.  
[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, please wait for [Gm] me  
I’m coming home [C7],  
[Gm] I’m coming [C7] home.  
Please wait for [F] me

[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, I promise.  
[F] I’m coming [Dm] home, please wait for [Gm] me  
I’m coming home [C7],  
[Gm] I’m coming [C7] home.  
Please wait for [F] me ////.