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Home
Passenger
[Intro] Am G C G F
     Am G C G F
       Am G
They say home is where the heart is
    C G F
but my heart is wild and free
       Am
So am I homeless
   C
Or just heartless?
G C
Did I start this?
   F
Did it start me?
( Am G C G F )
They say fear is for the brave
               F
For cowards never stare it in the eye
         G C
So am I fearless to be fearful
           Am F
Does it take courage to learn how to cry?
        Am
So many winding roads
        Am F
So many miles to go
(Am G C Am F C)
     C G C Am F C
And oh
          C G C
Oh they say love is for the loving
      Am F C
Without love maybe nothing is real.
So am I loveless, or do I just love less
Oh since love left
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I have nothing left to fear

G Am F

So many winding roads Am So many miles to go When I start feeling sick of it all It helps to remember I m a brick in a wall who runs down from the hillside to the sea when I start feeling that it s gone too far I lie on my back and stare up at the stars Am I wonder if they re staring back at me C Αm Oh when I start feeling sick of it all It helps to remember I m a brick in a wall Am who runs down from the hillside to the sea when I start feeling that it s gone too far I lie on my back and stare up at the stars I wonder if they re staring back at me [Final] C Am G F

C Am G