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

So many winding roads **G** Am **F** So many miles to go

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

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

[Final] C Am G F C Am G C Am G