

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -
Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

Homecoming

I left this place many years ago and I swore I would never return
My past disappeared like melting snow as all my bridges burned
My head was full of a young man's dreams, I was sure I would fulfil
Now home is the sailor, home from the sea, and the hunter home from the hill

They'll tell you that this world is cold reality, but nothing is ever as it seems
I found the world was a madman's fantasy, and the only reality was dreams
But one by one my small dreams died, some just faded, some were killed
Now home is the sailor, home from the sea, and the hunter home from the hill

Now most of what we really need lies in what we've left behind
Most of what we want is just useless greed, that makes us so cruel and so blind
Sometimes you must move back before you move on, reclaim before you
can rebuild
Now home is the sailor, home from the sea, and the hunter home from the hill

To lie with you in the morning light as a brand new day begins
To feel you arms holding me tight and your breath warm against my skin
It's all I ever needed, and all I ever will
Now home is the sailor, home from the sea and the hunter home from the hull