

# Rod Stewart, Way Back Home

I was just a little boy  
Without a care  
I remember looking up  
And seeing you there  
I've never wandered to far  
For your side  
Coz all the love I've needed was there  
In your eyes

We grow up in a war on city  
In a ... wheel  
Broken live  
jagging streets and twisted steal  
But around us was the sky  
Seems so blue  
And I had wing ...  
Mather of true

And we always kept that laughter  
And the smile upon our face  
In that good old fashion British way  
With pride and fortress ...  
And I've never forget those childish days  
For as long as I should live  
And I've always find me way back  
And I've always find me way back home