

## Thinkin' About Home

### Verse 1

A penny for your thoughts, I said to the old man  
As He sat there on the park bench all alone  
With silver hair and wrinkled brow  
Eyes gleaming He smiled and said  
Just thinkin' 'bout my home

### Verse 2

I sat down and we shared some laughs together  
And the cinema of remembrance, it did roll  
We talked about life's gains and its losses  
But mostly He just talked about His home

### Chorus 1

He said I'm thinking 'bout home, Thinkin' 'bout going home  
Dreamin' 'bout leaving here, I'm ready to be movin' on  
It won't be long before the sun will set and I'll be gone  
But until then, I'll be thinkin' 'bout Him

### Verse 3

I said, tell me old man, where's your home, and what's it like  
He said oh ain't nothin' round here can compare  
You see a King had it built and gave the deed to me  
And all my fam'ly's already there

### Repeat chorus

It won't be long before the sun will set and I'll be gone  
But until then, I'll be thinkin' 'bout Him