

“Home” from the musical “The Wiz”
By Charlie Smalls, Sung by Michaela Jae
and Billy Porter

When I think of home,
I think of a place
Where there’s love
Overflowing

I wish I was home,
I wish I was back there
With the things
I’ve been knowing

Wind that makes the tall grass
Bend into leaning
Suddenly the raindrops that fall
They have a meaning

Sprinkling the scene
Makes it all so clean

Maybe there’s a chance
For me to go back
Now that I have
Some direction

It sure would be nice
To be back home
Where there’s love
And affection

And just maybe I can
Convince time to slow up
Giving me enough time
In my life to grow up

Time to be my friend
Let me start again

Suddenly my world has gone
And changed its face
But I still
Know where I’m going

I have had my mind
Spun around in space
And yet
I’ve watched it growing

Oh, if you’re listening God
Please don’t make it hard
To know if we should believe
The things that we see

Tell us should we run away
Or should we try and stay
Or would it be
Better just to let things be?

Living here
In this brand-new world
Might be a fantasy

But it’s taught me to love
Taught me to love
So it’s real
It’s real
So real, so real

That I’ve learned
That we must look
Inside our hearts
To find

A world full of love
Like yours, like mine
Like home.