

**"All I See Is Home"**  
**Michael Franklin**  
**Australia**

V1

There's a little tired old house  
At the end of a red dirt road  
Sitting by itself  
Lonely and forgotten  
Door half hangin' off  
Porch boards, mostly rotten  
Windows, like sad eyes to its soul  
Peelin' paint and a busted fence  
People comin' by, I guess that's what they see  
All I see is home

V2

I think a while bout goin' in  
Lookin' round a bit  
Feels like I might break the spell  
Maybe I'll just sit  
In my mind, my daddy's there  
In a rocker on the porch  
Knock off Martin in his hands  
Singing songs to Mama  
He always held a torch  
His bobtail, parked out in the front  
Gleamin' black and chrome  
Others see a sad old house  
All I see is home

Chorus

All I see is home, All I see is home  
Memories stacked up to the sky  
All I see is home  
I sit there for a long, long time  
Tears come rolling down  
Others see a sad old house  
All I see is home

V3

I see us kids a-runnin' round  
Playin' in our fort  
Cork guns poppin', lovin' life

Not carin' about growin' up  
Not Givin' it a thought  
'Kitchen window open  
Smell of cookin' roast  
I'm lost in all these memories The time I loved the most  
Others see a sad old house  
All I see is home

#### Chorus

All I see is home, All I see is home  
Memories stacked up to the sky  
All I see is home  
I sit there for a long, long time  
Tears come rolling down  
Others see a sad old house  
All I see is home