

I want you to come home.  
I'm tired of being alone.  
And it's making me sick not knowing if you're safe and alright  
The kids are growing up so fast.  
And knowing you're missing them.  
And they're missing you, has given me a pain so deep inside.  
Something from this world cant explore.  
Lately I feel like I've been becoming someone else.  
Someone I don't recognise, and someone I don't even like.  
I need you here to help me remember what it's like to truly be alive.  
Everyday I try my best to not get completely overwhelmed with you being gone.  
Please tell me how to be strong.  
Because everyday I am so worried I could lose you.  
There are so many things going on, so many things I want to share with you.  
I'm selfish for wanting you home, I know, but I really cant help it.  
I need you.  
We need you.  
I love you completely.  
I just want you to come home.

Only a year or so they said...  
You wont miss out on anything.  
Save me from, free me from dispair.  
I just want you to come home.  
When the world is really dead.

I lay at night thinking of you and the kids.  
Trying to put this into perspective of this day in the world.  
So much is happening in my life and I cant seem to put a finger on who I am.  
And these are the times I wonder what I was thinking.  
I mean what the hell was I thinking.  
Everyone says we're heroes, but I feel like I've abandoned you.  
I could feel the blood racing through my body, and know that I'm growing distant from the world.

Only a year or so they said...  
You wont miss out on anything.  
Save me from, free me from dispair.  
And know that I'm growing distant from the world.  
When the world's really dead.  
The wait is over.  
Stuck inside this mess.  
Dying to hold, you're all on your own.  
Praying to get out alive.  
Alive, praying to get out alive.  
Alive, praying to get out alive.