This time last year I was in love, this time last year there was a dream

That was in motion that was so real.

The sparks that danced within our eyes, in our hearts there was a fire,

We burned so brightly, we were so alive,

We were going home, going home, we were going home.

We had our stage, the scene was set, the passion play, our role s were written, we had our destiny, our lives were meant to be, We were going home, we were going home.

The promises, the tender touch, we made our love and kissed wit h open eyes,

You took me by surprise; you hurt me deep inside, how could you then decide,

That you're going home. You're going home.

All this time I wonder why you walked away, just what I'd done, Before I knew it you had disappeared without a word, you stole my dream,

You stole my dream

I'm going home, alone.

If the angels flew from Heaven, if God just walked away,
If we found out no one's listening to our ever louder prayers,
If the sea just keeps on rising will it drown the funeral pyres,

Would it bring us back together, do you think we'd see the ligh t?

Where in the world, where in the world, do we go from here?

Where do I go from here? Where do I go from here?

If I could tear away the darkness, pull the stars out of the  ${\sf sk}$  ies,

If I could just convince you that everything was right,
If you could only see our future and forgive me for the past,
Do you think that we could make it, do you think our love would last.

Where in the world, where in the world, do we go from here? Where in the world, where in the world do we go from here? Where in the world do I go from here? Where in the world do I go from here? Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!