

Way Back Home

Ilse DeLange

I'm feeling like I'm myself no more
Feeling like my own metaphor
So caught up in a mystery
Between the now and the used to be

And I know that I cannot stay
And I know that I'm well on my way

On my way back home
Where the lights are burning bright across the sky, across the sky
On my way back home
Where the sun is always dancing through the rain, where I can stay

I'm going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round, I go
I always find my way back, find my way back home

Looking out for a sweet escape
Thought I'd never come back this way
All I've tossed I'm now hungry for
All I've lost I'm now longing for
And I know that I cannot stay
And I know that I'm well on my way

On my way back home

Where the lights are burning bright across the sky, across the sky
On my way back home
Where the sun is always dancing through the rain, where I can stay

I'm going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round, I go
I always find my way back, find my way back home

In the middle of everything
Back to where it all begins
Just let yourself give in
And find your way home
In the middle of everything
Back to where it all begins
Just let yourself give in
And find your way home

Where the lights are burning bright across the sky, across the sky
On my way back home
Where the sun is always dancing through the rain, where I can stay
I'm going 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round, I go
I always find my way back, find my way back home