## Home

## Jana Kirschner

F#HWhen you are feeling emptyF#HAnd there's no place to hide.F#HThere exists a placeF#HWhere the emptiness dies.

F#HF#I'll take you home, when you arealone.F#HF#HI'll take you home when you cry.

I'd will be a place Where I'll take care of you. Holding out my arms And in the end we're just two.