

It could be me,
could you find
a reason to find
any other?

Fall is near,
October is the month
I swore you in.
And I can't say
I don't feel any sympathy.

I feel you
deeper when you're further from my arms.
And it burns inside my heart.

So, "come home", she says to me,
everything, everything that I could say
won't change that or anything
I chose a way and I can't take it back.
But your face, I have in my head
is what keeps me from losing my steps.
And it's your voice, that tells me that I've got
a place to come home in the end.

Yeah we are fortunate ones
but home is further from us.
And this could mean more
than anything I've felt in me.
Yeah we are fortunate ones.