

## Far From Home

### The Classic Crime

I've got a bad taste in me  
It's like I've been robbed of something  
I once was in my childhood memories  
And it's buried in sandboxes backyard where we used to see  
That dreams could come true if believed  
The sidewalks scream our names  
We are so far from home, far from home  
I've got a bad pain in my heart  
It's like the first time that I looked in your eyes  
The first time it all feel apart  
And it's buried in sandboxes backyard where we used to see  
That dreams could come true if believed  
The sidewalks scream our names  
We are so far from home, far from home  
But now we are so far from home, far from home  
All I have is words to which I must lay  
I scribble them down hoping they'll save me  
Me but I'm lost, I'm so lost  
These pages will burn and I will pass away  
Yesterday is gone and I just can't shake  
The fact that I'm lost, I'm so lost  
But now we are so far from home  
Far from home  
Now, we are so far from home  
Far from home  
But now we are so far from home  
Far from home  
Now, we are so far from home  
Far from home  
We are so far from home  
Far from home  
Now, we are so far from home  
Far from home  
Now, we are so far from home  
Far from home