

Coming Home

The Crash

She says: "Forget this terrible,
Terrible world around you
It takes you so far away from me
It's terribly terribly wrong
I need more to stay calm

And there she is; sleeping her arms around my shirt
No way, no, nothing can beat this
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home

Oh, yeah, she'll get me over and over again,
Forever and ever
She knows and I know this
We know we should never apart
We need more, we need this

And there she is sleeping her arms around my shirt
No way, no, nothing can beat this
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home

And I unlock the door with tired hands
And I am home now
I am whole now

And there she is sleeping her arms around my shirt
No way, no, nothing can beat this
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home
Tonight the heaven is down and I am home