

# Home

Tom Helsen

I'm wanted again  
I thought you knew  
Cause you're a friend  
I was not supposed to be there  
But I had to take a stand

I'm wanted again  
It's not because of who I am  
Or all the things I once believed in  
We are vanishing again

Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I gotta see you tomorrow  
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all  
It is a mess and  
Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I got a right to know  
Take the last few things that you have  
And we'll call it home

I'm wanted again  
I don't know how  
I don't know when  
But in the end it comes and takes you  
To a place you've never been  
I'm wanted again  
I don't know why I should pretend  
After all these years of running  
I can't tell you who I am  
I just realised...

Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I gotta see you tomorrow  
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all  
It is a mess and  
Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I got a right to know  
Take the last few things that you have  
And we'll call it home (we call it home)

Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I gotta see you tomorrow  
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all  
And this is a mess and  
Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I got a right to know  
Take the last few things that you have...

Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I gotta see you tomorrow  
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all  
It is a mess and  
Oh I don't know what to do and I say  
I got a right to know  
Take the last few things that you have and we call it home

Yeah we call it home

Oh we call it home.