

Homeless

Dia Frampton

Walking along the streets of New York with a bag full of old memories but I'll follow you.
And I always thought that home was up the stairs to space 11B but time can change things too.

Red, yellow, red, green
Traffic in the city, reflects light in your eyes.
Hands touch, eyes meet, I remember perfectly the night we fell in love.

Everywhere we go is home baby home, home is you're with me

Everything we touch is love, baby love, love is all we need
Is all we need. Is all we need.

I don't need a roof over my head while I've got your hands to shade the sun away from my face
I don't need a space to call my own, to scatter records on my floor, you're my secret place.

Red, yellow, red, green
Traffic on a side street, the corner where we met
Lips touch, you breathe, right into the soul of me, I haven't come down yet

You're all I'll ever need, You're all I'll ever need