Come Home

I let you go I saw the sings You were so cold I was unkind You turned my lies Into your lust Now I just can't disguise My failure to forget this stuff, because Our little world is only big enough for us Come home I've lost the will to go on alone Come home I don't know what you want, but I know that you need to be love d The desert skies Will cry for us In the land of forgotten smiles Die our forgotten trust The old desires Burned in the sunshine and All the years of our tender disunion And I will always be here to hear you in the place where you be long. Come home I've lost the will to go on alone Come home

I don't know what you want, but I know that you need to be love d $\left[2x\right]$