

I'm someone different now, but those days still live in my dreams
And I've been wondering how we walked away from destiny.
Look in my dirty mirror and my reflection's gone.
I'm broke and livid now but one day I'll be going home..going home.
So just who am I now? I had a fire in my eyes.
I never intended to be assimilated but one day I'll be going home.
Those days were home to my heart.