

I wanna say,
That I already know what to do.
But I've never been through a night like this,
Without you.
I'm stuck to the ceiling,
But I go on living,
Victim to all that I'm waiting for:
For you to call, and for them to hear me,
For a sign I can't ignore.

I try but it doesn't feel right,
You know I don't want to be here to night
I'm giving you up just one more time.
This isn't my home.
And though I hear every word that you say,
You can't explain why I'm living this way.
I'm giving you up just one more day,
To try to find home.

I wanna know,
That when I do, it's surely the right way.
But it's a dark road,
And when I take it,
There's nothing that I'll say,
To bring you there with me,
'Cause you won't believe it.
Honestly, I barely do.
There is no clear cut,
No simple answer for the questions I pursue.

I try but it doesn't feel right,
You know I don't want to be here to night
I'm giving you up just one more time.
This isn't my home.
And though I hear every word that you say,
You can't explain why I'm living this way.
I'm giving you up just one more day,
To try to find home.
To try to find home.

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You know I don't want to be here to night
I'm giving you up just one more time.
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And though I hear every word that you say,
You can't explain why I'm living this way.
I'm giving you up just one more day,
To try to find home.
'Cause this isn't my home
This isn't my home.
This isn't my home.