

Going Home (Again)

Acid Ghost

The morning is in sight
It's five A.M and I see the moon
I look up in the sky
No stars in sight to stargaze to

I'm going home again
I'm going home again
I'm going home again
I'm going home again

The morning light surfaces, gets rid of the night
Dreams are ended suddenly
I smile at the fact that I'm better now
Going where I'm supposed to be

What can I say?

I'm going home again
I'm going home again
I'm going home again
I'm going home again

Hello?
Hello?
Hello?

Grab 'em!