

## Coming Home

Akashic

Like a motion of a simple day  
You rouse me like a  
Bird's song does  
You're so close - my blood flows  
Like migrations of my good old friends  
Your absence brings melancholy  
I can stand it - you are the queen

I am waiting for the sight  
When you give me your best smile  
And i hold you so tight  
Hear your voice  
And touch your lips

So i see through your eyes?  
Do i feel the scent of us?  
I believe in our love  
Angel, bring yourself to me!

Can you be in all of my dreams?  
Can you live inside of me?  
I believe in our love  
Angel, bring yourself to me!

I'm the wind you are the breeze from the sea  
The precious thing in my wishing-well  
It's your return - your coming home

I am waiting for the sight  
When you give me your best smile  
And i hold you so tight  
Hear your voice  
And touch your lips

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Do i feel the scent of us?  
I believe in our love  
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Can you be in all of my dreams?  
Can you live inside of me?  
I believe in our love  
Angel, bring yourself to me!

I want to hold you so tight  
I want to lay in your arms  
Whisper and whisper that i love you