

From There To Here

Alex Goot

And I can't explain
What it's like to feel this way
Afraid everything happens
Like a story heard a thousand times
Or a story based on yellow lines

And I can't keep expecting
To run back to home

As days go by
It's easier to find your niche
There's so many new faces
And places to see and be in

(oh) I should feel content
No matter where I go
So I'll have to accept the fact
That I can't stick to where I'm welcome

Forget everything you knew about your old life
Forget everything you thought you knew at all
'cause you will never see your home again
You're stuck where you are

As I packed my things I pleaded not to leave
And I cried myself to sleep
Thinking of departing

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To run back to home

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