

## Cover

Anggun

This is wrong  
Somehow the heat of the sun's not as strong  
As the warmth I knew and could only belong  
To the sky of my home  
No other than from my home

Though I've been gone  
Painting lines of destiny on my own  
Tasting water from the sea of unknown  
But whenever the wind blows  
The winter's here in my soul

Some things can't be erased from a paper  
Blood cannot be replaced by water  
Dreams that I have embraced  
Can't cover the trace of my home  
Of my home

I don't know when  
I can go back and start over again  
Will I be a stranger?  
Will they be friends?  
Doubts are pouring like the rain  
Hoping they can understand

Can you see on my face?  
Come closer  
This love cannot be disgraced by anger  
Dreams that I have embraced  
Can't cover the trace of my home  
There's things that can't be erased