Sometimes I'll feel
I'll feel I don't belong
Rooms are haunted and every bed is made of stone
Thought I'd want this
Longing for a place to go
We're crashing, greener
When you go always think of home

Home

I've never been here before
It's beautiful, I am sure
But it all seems a little gray
Just being homesick for a day

It can be lonely
Chasing over all those seas
But tomorrow
It will all make sense to me

Home

I've never been here before
It's beautiful, I am sure
But it all seems a little gray
Just being homesick for a day

Never been here before Never been, never been home Never been here before Never been, never been

Some times I'll feel I'll feel I don't belong