

HOME

Baauer

Never feeling is endless
I'm flying, I fly with no propellers
Too much on the line to risk the win
So I won't let the doors close within
The morning, the morning just turned to evening
The mirror, the mirror can tell that I'm leaving
The baby's just too strong to hold in
I'm on my way, so don't change your PIN

So maybe I go home
So maybe I go home
So maybe I go home

See, I don't know where we're going
I'm caught up, I'm caught up
Lost in the moment
Who knows what's the best thing to do
All I know is this life is cruel
Imagine, imagination is greater
You gotta, you gotta believe that from [?]
As clear as the water, I see this blue
Will never stop me for getting to you

So maybe I go home
So maybe I go home
So maybe I go home

I'm on my way, I'm on my
I'm on my way, I'm on my way
I'm on, I'm on (Yeah)