

Going Home

Cris Cab

It's been a couple years since I've been running
I've gone so far away I'm on my own
the every spread of ice and my path is hunted
the harder it's become to walk alone

And all these people bring me down
so I've been stuck here on the ground
so I pack up all my things and leave tonight

And I know when I make it there I'll leave it all behind
I'll take it slow, I've been the open air
I'll find my piece of mind
I'm going home, I'm going home,
said I'm going home my friend,
I'm going home, I'm going home,
so I can't stop this life again

It's harder to escape when you're still hurt it
and every step you take is pain
but I'll never turn around
I'll be stuck there on the ground
so I pack up all my things and leave tonight

And I know when I make it there I'll leave it all behind
I'll take it slow, I've been the open air
I'll find my piece of mind
I'm going home, I'm going home,
said I'm going home my friend,
I'm going home, I'm going home,
so I can't stop this life again

you said that I could go back home
no matter how far how long from
I'm going home, I'm going home tonight, alright
you get a feeling when you can't resist
kinds of bring you back into a world like this
when you were gone, gone gone
ohh all I wanna do is gonna go back home
some are waiting for me behind the door
looking for a body that can call it home
it's just call it ..