

He's got everything he should need  
Around him but he's MIA  
He's not afraid to die  
But he's afraid to live wondering why

Please come back to him  
Please come back to him  
Joy  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him  
Peace  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him

Come back  
Come back  
Come back

He collected all the symptoms  
And drowned them each day, all is not okay  
Like a sycamore seed in Winter falling down and spinning round  
Falling upon a frozen river, not the ground

Please come back to him  
Please come back to him  
Love  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him  
Hope  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him  
Wonder  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him  
Trust  
You might come back to him  
You might come back to him

Freedom  
Come back  
Ecstasy  
Come back  
Elation  
Come back  
Life  
Come back