

Back Home

Jonathan Thulin

I've found myself awake inside a dream,
A dream that seems to give me everything,
I won't be satisfied until it's here,
'Cos I was taught to push for what I feel.

I've built a bent immunity to truth,
I'm blinded by the sight of this world's proof,
But tell me when I reach this point of view,
Will I have lost track of you?

So I fall on my knees, begging you to save me,
I have been gone for far too long,
So now I'm coming, I am coming back home.

There seems to be a lack of effort here,
I pretend to try to reach you but I give in,
To the built-up aggravation of my loss,
Till I've forgotten the beauty of my cost.

So I fall on my knees, begging you to save me,
I have been gone for far too long,
So now I'm coming, I am coming back home.

I'm trying to find a way out of this mess,
Come bring me out of the haze.
There is no more reason to cry,
Cos you have given me a way to be alive,
A way to be alive.

So I fall on my knees, begging you to save me,
I have been gone for far too long,
So now I'm coming, I am coming back home.