

# Lack a Vision

Joseph Arthur

Because you lack a vision  
You've been  
Blinded by love

I say a prayer for a stranger  
Oh he was  
The last soul I see(n)

I want to tell you something  
But I  
Can barely speak

I turn out the lights  
I know  
I won't sleep

I love you  
And I always will  
I want to  
Come back home, can I come back home  
I hold you  
Like I never will  
I want to  
Come back home, can I come back home

In the eyes of a stranger  
I saw  
The last part of me

I knew then for certain  
We are  
Never gonna be free

I think of what she told me  
Well I  
Know some things you can't teach

Like when you hold me  
And I  
Stay out of reach

I love you  
(everything's different)  
And I always will  
(nothing has changed)  
I want to  
(like a pocket of marbles)  
Come back home, can I come back home  
(at end of the day)  
I hold you  
(I pick out my favorite)  
Like I never will  
(and I give it away)  
I want to  
(everything's different)  
Come back home, can I come back home  
(nothing has changed)

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