

#3

Lewis Watson

This ain't no home, it's hardly a house and when you're not around, I'm hardly myself.
You had to leave, just like everyone else.
I'll get on my knees.

Taking shortcuts away from it all.
Where am I heading I'm still unsure.
You said you'd catch me, or at least break my fall but now you're gone.

Now I'm sat here, taking the blame.
Maybe if I had said something different, your mind would've changed
I couldn't have been more wrong, because you left as soon as you came.

Close my eyes, wish you were here.
I miss your presence, my dear.
But now that you've gone, I can see crystal clear that I can't go on.

Now I'm sat here, taking the blame.
Maybe if I had said something different, your mind would've changed
I couldn't have been more wrong, because you left as soon as you came.

So that's that, there ain't nothing I can do, or say.
Well, it's a long way back so I guess I'll be on my way.
Am I three words too late and is it goodbye to me and us
Whilst I love you and leave you, you just leave me to love.

This ain't no home, it's hardly a house and when you're not around, I'm hardly myself.