

Arrival

Michael Schulte

One morning I was laying in a bed
My thoughts running out, where do I need to go from here
I saw the birds outside the room
Why they're here and not somewhere else, I can see

Arrival here, arrival there
Where is my home? I don't know
Arrival here, arrival there
I have no place to go

I walk around in this big world
As lonely as I am
And I have to walk this way alone

Arrival here, arrival there
Where is my home? I don't know
Arrival here, arrival there
I have no place to go

Arrival here, arrival there
Where is my home? I don't know
Arrival here, arrival there
I have no place to go