

'Cause I don't want this to be true
We can't keep up running, we're through
We both know that every time I'm going
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home

And maybe every time you're silent
It's another way of saying
That you don't really feel like trying
You tell me you don't know what I'll be
Without you, I'm out of my mind
I'm trying to be on your side
So every (every, every)
I just don't know what I'm trying to say

It feels like the moon was shining
Shadows always creeping up from behind
Push and pull, but I won't give too much
When will you ever come home?
When will you ever come home?

And maybe every time you're silent
It's another way of saying
That you don't really feel like trying
You tell me you don't know what I'll be
Without you, I'm out of my mind
I'm trying to be on your side
So every time that we fight
I just don't know what I'm trying to say
(Ooh, trying to say)
(Ooh, trying to say)
I just don't know what I'm trying to say

I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home
I'm waiting for you to come home