

# Homes

Niceland

Lay this wet heavy air  
On my head  
I'll take it in  
I'm sorry I forgot to breath  
It's not like we're in the end  
I hear what your voices say  
Though I have just covered my ears

And now  
We're alone  
The greatest distance from our homes  
And now  
We're alone  
I'm sorry that I let you go

Would you share some of your pain  
Would breathing be fun again  
Fear of your fears I can't see  
It's like it's just everywhere  
Like crawling in pouring rain  
I can't tell the difference from tears

And now  
We're alone  
The greatest distance from our homes  
And now  
We're alone  
I'm sorry that I let you go

And now the relief went wrong  
I'm sorry you're now alone  
I'm sorry that I let you go...