

We can't always be together  
You gotta pick it up, you gotta pick it up again  
Things can't always hang together  
'Cos nobody knows, so let's give it a go

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home  
But nothing's gonna save your soul  
You'll be runnin' all the way back home, home

We can't always make things better  
When it comes around you gotta nail it down  
And this ain't gonna be forever  
'Cos nobody knows, so let's give it a go

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home  
But nothing's gonna save your soul  
You'll be runnin' all the way back home, home

If there was some way to manage this space between us  
(There was some way to manage this space between us)  
I find it hard to reach

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home  
But nothing's gonna save your soul  
Till you've finally found your peace on your own  
You'll be runnin' all the way

Because life is short and getting shorter  
And we don't do things that we oughta  
Life is short and getting shorter  
You and your views are