

THE END

Ta-ku

When we were younger
He never told us we'd die
Do you remember
That I'm not too good at goodbyes?

I love you means the most
When he can't say it back
It's hard to know what's next
When all I see is black
If you saw me now, I promise
That you would shed a tear
I finally found a father
And his first name is fear

When we were younger
He never told us we'd die
Do you remember
That I'm not too good at goodbyes?

When we were younger
He never told us we'd die
Do you remember
That I'm not too good at goodbyes?

It's not the end, my friend
I'll see you again, my friend
It's not the end, my friend
I'll see you again, my friend
Oh, ooh, oh
It's not the end, my friend
I'll see you again, my friend

I'm coming home, ooh, oh, oh
I am coming home, coming home, home
I'm coming home, home, coming home
I am coming home, coming home
I'm coming home, home, coming home
Coming home, coming home, coming home
I am coming home, coming home, coming home, I am
I'm coming home, home, coming home
Coming home, coming home, coming home
Coming home, coming home, coming home
Coming home, coming home, coming home
I'm coming home, coming home
Coming home