

# Say

Tom Vek

If only I had things to say  
Then nothing would get in the way  
If only I had time to say  
I would

But sometimes it isn't that easy  
To take what you have and relieve it  
But time and time I have to say  
I am

I'm coming home  
I like it  
And I'm here to stay  
Yeah, I'm coming home  
Now you'll believe me  
And it was never meant to be  
What we said  
If only I had things to learn  
Then nothing would ever feel burnt

And someday I would get the say  
Feel it

But I would like to say right now  
That you and I just like the tools  
To get out what we want to say  
Yeah

But I'm coming home  
I like it  
And I'm here to stay  
Yeah, I'm coming home  
Now you'll believe me  
And it was never meant to be  
What we say (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh)

If we're gonna learn from doing  
We're giving ourselves another chance

Yeah