

I Can't Describe Why I Go There
I Don't Even Know Myself
I Know When I Get There
It Feels Like Home

But It Feels So Right
I Know I Could Be Gone Away

In My Mind, I'm Broken
As I Wander Through This World
And I Keep On Thinking
I'll Be Held By Golden Sun

And Your Arms Keep On Holding Me
No Regrets, Just Desire For You
Can't Describe Why I Go There
What It Is That You Do To Me

But It Feels So Right
I Know I Should Be Gone
But It Feels So Right
? ?
But It Feels So Right
Even Though They Say It's Gone
How Can It Be Wrong