

Woke up at five
Got the ticket in my pocket, now I go
I fly to my hometown
I'm in the sky
21B, I'm travelling alone
Looking in the window

I'm picking up the puzzle all night
Your ghost inside of my house, all white
And now you see me, I'm alright
I'm picking up, I'm picking up the pieces of my broken heart

I'm picking up the puzzle all night
Your ghost inside of my house, all white
And now you see me, I'm alright
I'm picking up, I'm picking up
I know you're not happy staying here
And just to see me is your fear
You're picking up the pieces of us
Мы живём в ожидании, когда настанет тот час

Open the door
I could live life for you, could you live for me?
Live your life for me
These walls can speak
The walls have seen how our lives turned to grey
Our home turned to waste
Two more days
I can't imagine I've been here so many years
I fly away, would you fly with me?

I'm picking up the puzzle all night
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Некогда жилой дом стал пустой
Лишь фантом обитает в нём твой
Родной город стал совсем чужой
И тебе чужой, я стал тебе чужой