

Alex Lloyd, What's Wrong?

What's wrong? It don't feel the same anymore.
How long will we stare at the floor?
What's wrong? We just seem indifferent these days.
How long will we be caught in this maze?

Something inside of me feels like the enemy now,
are you coming home?
Only the worst in me, can think the best of me now,
are you coming home?

What's wrong? All my days seem so strange.
How long, why won't these traffic lights change?
My song, it's just my insides letting go.
How long before you're coming back home?

Something inside of me feels like the enemy now,
are you coming home?
Only the worst in me, can think the best of me now,
are you coming home?
Are you coming home?

Saving souls is a good thing to do,
but it's hopeless when you're falling yourself.
We've got living to do, but nobody's trying no more,
there's a world between us but there's nothing to bare.

Something inside of me feels like the enemy now,
are you coming home?
Only the worst of me, can think the best of me now,
are you coming home?
Are you coming home?