

ATB, Long Way Home (Steve Murano Remix)

Oh
More than yesterday
Oh
More than yesterday
Oh
I'm kicking that stone down your street alone
And the walls criticize where I have gone
I'm throwing that stone through your open door
And the halls seem to tell me I am wrong
Remember that wall where we used to hide
And the world seemed so dark and cold outside
Remember that field where we used to kiss
And the rain washed away our secret list
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow
More than yesterday, more than yesterday
More than yesterday
More than yesterday
More than yesterday
More than yesterday
More than yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
More than yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
More than yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
Yesterday
More than yesterday
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Oh
More than yesterday
Oh
More than yesterday
Oh