

Edyta Bartosiewicz, Will You Get Back Home Again

I know what you are
And I know what you feel
It's like a big scar

The strain of the moment
And you're lost like a child
There's always been something
Paralyzing me
And darkness she will hug you to her breast
Oh when will you get back home again?

I know what you are
And I know what you feel
It's like a big scar

It's a long time gone
There's a hard time comin'
Hard time
Oh maybe you should think about your heart
A room for your fears
When your love is gone
You're empty like a house
All made of cards
Still you're keeping your hopes from tumbling

I know what you are
And I know what you feel
It's like a big scar
I know what you are
And I know what you think
It tears you apart
I know what you are
And I know what you want
But you're moving to far
I know what you are
And I know where you're going
But where does it all start?

Nah nah nah - big scar