

Egypt Central, Home

Staring at an empty cup of understanding
Maybe you could fill it up and tell me why you left
I don't want to be alone in this ocean
Of people passing by rushing toward the end

And I can see your soft reflection like a ghost in the mirror
And I would do whatever I could for a chance to have you here

Chorus
And be home again
Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong
Back in your arms I feel home again
Now that you're gone I can see I was wrong
Back in your arms again, again

Even as the clouds roll by I swear they mock me
Cause every one that fills the sky turns into your face
Maybe it was heaven's fault they lost an angel
I couldn't hold on and I let her get away

And I can see your soft reflection like a ghost in the mirror
And I would do whatever it could for a chance to have you here

Chorus
And be home again
Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong
Back in your arms I feel home again
Now that you're gone I can see I was wrong
Back in your arms again, again