

Ocean Colour Scene, Is She Coming

Is she coming home, I'll leave the light on
But through times and space she'll go
If she's coming home she won't tell me
And i wonder if i should know
Wonder if i should feel something
Wonder if i should know
But it's dark in here
Tip-toe softly do not wake her
As she sleeps so very slow
Dim the light on her day-dream
But her dreams you'll never know
See her fading dress and frame its colours
For a memory you'll long to know
Drape the covers in her bedroom
But life freezes with melting snow
Ah...is she coming home...