

# Alan Walker & Ruben, Heading Home

I was so insatiable  
till the light came on and the stories got old  
now there's no one here I know  
and the city outside's not the same anymore

and I  
I remember when we were young  
we'd write our names in the sand  
so carelessly  
then the rain came and yours was gone  
and now mine it stands alone

nobody sees me now  
I'm alone man show  
I'll do this on my own  
we knew it all then now this is all I know  
guess I'm heading home now

when the music always played  
what the sound of our lives and the sweetest escape  
and the neighbors would complain  
we would turn it up louder who cares anyway  
coz we

we remember when we were young  
our lives were grains in the sand  
that we  
made our castles and kingdoms of  
now the waves have torn them down

nobody sees me now  
I'm alone man show  
I'll do this on my own  
we knew it all then now this is all I know  
guess I'm heading home now

you'll find me  
I'll be here  
I can see  
I can breathe, anymore

how could we have stayed  
you were high on love I was drunk on the pain

guess I am heading home  
I am heading home  
guess I am heading home