

# AM, Home

Waiting for the sun to rise  
Was it something I said  
Feeling all that is right and wrong  
Mixing up in my head  
Wont you just let me come around  
Cuz you know that I can  
Bring me back to just what I know  
A home  
I'm alone  
All troubled pass in time  
And we can make it through  
You tell me that its not what I say  
But what I can do  
I can't make it alone  
I want to come home

Blinded by these city lights  
Now they just got in the way  
And its so lonely this evening town  
It makes no sense anyway  
Now it's what you say that I'm riding on  
Cuz all those times I let you down  
You were there to stay  
All troubled pass in time  
And we can make it through  
You tell me that it's not what I say  
But what I can do  
I can't make it alone  
I want to come home