

Bell Book and Candle, Heyo

Coming home there's now here now
coming home there's now here now
not here now
and you ask me, how i feel,
he's packed his bags,
walked out on me.
you probably wanna know what now,
everything's left up to me
coming home there's now here now
coming home there's now here now
not here now
i'm lost in thought about our time
can't get your name out of my brain
and still your absence present here,
why must this happen to me
coming home there's now here now
coming home there's now here now
not here now
let's open doors, a brandnew start
abandon tears wipe clear the slate
got all my life ahead of me
a different girl starts living