Bell Book & Candle, Heyo

Coming home there's now here now Coming home there's now here now Not here not 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 not 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 not

Let's open doors, a brandnew start Abbandon tears wipe clear the state Got all my life ahead of me A different girl starts living