

# Bonnie Pink, Home

Now you've got a cellular phone  
I should feel closer to you  
You leave me at home alone  
It's not fair, you have me glued  
I won't ring it anyway  
just to find you're out of range  
just to see it's useless  
just to feel so limited

You don't know how much I miss you the whole day through  
You don't know how I close my eyes after the sighs  
You don't know that you are the one to bring me the sun  
Please tell me that you're coming home  
Please tell me that you're coming home

Oh baby, please don't even try  
to open the cocoon  
You'll find a butterfly  
doomed to shrivel like balloons  
Was I supposed to step outside  
just to find your fragments everywhere?  
just to breath nevertheless?  
just to feel so empty?

You don't know how much I miss you the whole day through  
You don't know how I close my eyes after the sighs  
You don't know that you are the one to bring me the sun  
Please tell me that you're coming home  
Please tell me that you're coming home

Why do you make me expect it when you know you won't make it  
Honey, before you say anything, be home, be right next to me

You don't know how much I miss you the whole day through  
You don't know how I close my eyes after the sighs  
You don't know that you are the one to bring me the sun  
Please tell me that you're coming home  
Please tell me that you're coming home  
Please tell me that you miss our home  
Please tell me that you're coming home