

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