

Christian Linke, Get Home

I see my stars collide
Just dying in the night
It really serves me right, I guess
I am so bum tonight
Again we had a fight
There is no wrong or right, I guess
Just walking through the dark, (I) prefer these lonely streets
Didn't tell (that) you hit the mark again
And not a single day, we later on admit
We try but never allay the pain
And in the dark I need a falling star to guide me (x2)
Home
Never meant to be so all alone
I always tried to mend
But it's all bleeding, I suffer,
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home
All of my patience bent
And voices in my head
Just let this drama end, they say
In front of my weak eyes
A candle just low lit
I don't know how, but I won't quit
And in the dark I need a falling star to guide me (x2)
Home
Never meant to be so all alone
I always tried to mend
But it's all bleeding, I suffer,
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home
It's all bleeding, I suffer,
I cannot heal it, no other chance
It's all bleeding, I suffer,
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home
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