

Cinephile, What Becomes Of Us

Empty faces rushing by
No time to stop and smile
The flashing lights
The dizzy heights
Would make you run a mile

Homeward...

The ups and downs and roundabouts
Where are they leading to
The in-betweens and silly doubts
How do we make it through

Homeward
Heading homeward
Oh tell me what becomes of us

Thinking it'd be better if
Never happy with what else
Something more something new
Would make it all okay

Homeward...

As time goes by we learn so much
But still feel so alone
Waiting for the answers
For someone to drive us home

Homeward
Heading homeward
Oh tell me what becomes of us

Heading homeward
Oh tell me what becomes of us

Heading homeward
Oh tell me what becomes of us

Heading homeward
Oh tell me what becomes of us

Tell me what becomes of us
Tell me what becomes of us