Connells, Home Today

Coming home today, a season spent away, it is hard for me to see, hard for me to say. I like your face, but I can't anymore.

It was quite a time and I'm sure that I'm feeling very clear for me, very clear for you. I like your face, but I can't anymore.

Let's do it again. I will recall there are things I could have done. I will recall there are things I should have shown.

Did you find the time to keep us both in mind? Did you wander far from me, wander far from you? I like your face, but I can't anymore.

Let's do it again. I will recall there are things I could have done. I will recall there are things I should have shown.

To dream is not to say I'll take it anyway, a year is song enough for me, yet here we are today. I like your face, but I can't anymore.