

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.