

Hangnail, Home Sick

It's been way too long
Since I've seen a familiar face around
Countless the days before me
I take them on, one at a time, until I'm there

(Chorus)

Home is on its way
Don't worry about tomorrow, it's just one day closer
Seems so far away
I know that when we get there these feelings of desire's overcome
(End Chorus)

We've been here so long
And it seems things are getting out of hand
Watching the world wasting, wasting away
I close my eyes, with confidence I tell myself

(Repeat Chorus)