

hania rani, Home

Home, I feel like home
Though nothing is as was before
No words to say, no place to go

Home, I feel like home
With empty heart and freezing hands
With every start and every end

Cause there's a place, so tiny though
Where dreamers live, when sun is gone
When every single blast of hope
Is lost, is killed, forever gone
There is a place, so close and far
Extremely warm when cold outside
With hundred different winding roads
Just come back

Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back home

There, with eyes wide shut
I sat and stare at velvet sky
And count the falling stars

The days are gone, cause stars are blind
I am going now with empty heart
And leaving all the days behind

Cause there's a place, so tiny though
Where dreamers live, when sun is gone
When every single blast of hope
Is lost, is killed, forever gone
There is a place, so close and far
Extremely warm when cold outside
With hundred different winding roads
Just come back

Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back home
Come back home, come back, come back

Home, I feel like home
I feel like home
Home, I feel like home
I feel like home

Come back, come back
Come back, come back
Come back, come back
Come back, come back