

Karl Martindahl, When You're Coming Back

You are the music that keeps me playing
It's not far from June
You'll be coming home real soon
And you are the sun that keeps me shining
and I count the days
till you fill this empty space

Then you'll be coming back again
baby it will be so much better then
and no more cold and lonely bed
I'll hold you in my arms instead
when you're coming back again

I'll be the wind that keeps you flying
Still not far from June
You'll be coming home real soon
I'll be the air that keeps you breathing
and I count the days
till you fill this empty space

Then you'll be coming back again
baby it will be so much better then
and no more cold and lonely bed
I'll hold you in my arms instead
when you're coming back again

I'll hold you close when you are ready
How I miss your touch
I've been missing you so much
I'll give you my body when you need comfort
And this heart of mine has been blue a long, long time

Then you'll be coming back again
baby it will be so much better then
and no more cold and lonely bed
I'll hold you in my arms instead
when you're coming back again