

Killing Heidi, Way Home

Caught up in the history,
I wish it was new to me,
But a shadow behind me reminds me of where i used to be,
So i keep on running,
I keep looking for something.
Like something i lost in a dream where i couldn't see,
And i opened my eyes and i'm on the road,
And for the first time i see what i'm shown.
And it's coming alive and onto its own,
Of the first time i feel right, i have found a way home,
What i was believing it was something decieving,
but the time to move on came along to wake me from my dreaming...