

# One True Thing, Homecoming

OK, so here it is.

It all started when you left,  
with dizziness and shortness of breath.

Well, yes.

It's really quite unusual,  
I should be so fond of you.

I think I deserve the truth,  
don't you?

So, when are you coming home, dear?

And why are you running away?

I'm drowning in my sorrow,  
and waiting for yesterday.

Guess you keep me on my toes,  
telling me what I should know.

But our love won't grow if  
you're not home.

Feeling fevered, burning up.

Thinking that I might of rushed  
into love that didn't mean  
that much.

So, when are you coming home, dear?

And why are you running away?

I'm drowning in my sorrow,  
and waiting for yesterday.