

Shihad, Home Again

Put your clock back for the Winter.
She asks
When I'll be home again?
If I could see those eyes
I know they'd cut me down to size
You're not here, when I need you

So sit and wait
And bend and break
You rise and fall
Just you that's all
I'm here, you're there, don't mean, I don't care
I'm so sorry, I was miles away

It's been a day of, tiny triumphs
It's been a week spent in despair
You can't send it, down a phone line
I do my best, but I'm not there

So sleep and wake
And dream up your fate
And rise and fall
Watch you grow tall.
I'm here you're there
But you should know I still love you
When I'm miles away

I'll be home again.