Skrape, Searching For Home

Searching for home Left all alone Lifes on a stroll Love comes and go's When will it end Nobody knows, I chose my road I know Im a long way from home

Searching for home

Maybe Im wrong I know what I feel Somewhere its out there In it Im real But when will it end Nobody knows, I chose my road I know Im a long way from home

Searching for home My home Searching for home

And you said the journies just footsteps home In my head, Ill never be alone And you said my life will tell a story But Im still none the wiser, and I cant understand

Searching for home
Left all alone
I chose my road
I know Im a long way from home
Searching for home
My home
Im all alone
Searching for home