

# Yukka, Coming Home

It's been many days since I've seen the day  
And the nights all blur  
All this time I threw away

All around, going downtown  
Till the lights went out  
I don't remember exactly where I was  
When I remembered exactly who I am

But I remember you, my love  
In times of wine and bread  
All we seemed to have was one  
But one was all we had  
Running was a good affair  
When I was on my way  
I decided long ago  
That it's about time  
I'm coming home

Now I know there's gonna be trouble  
When I come home  
A thousand times I've been walking  
Down your street  
With nothing there  
Just you and me

I remember you my love  
Nothing as it seems  
I see you in my darkest hours  
I see you in my dreams  
Running was a good affair  
When I was on my way  
But I decided long ago  
And it's about time  
I'm coming home