

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