Going Back Home

JBM

My back to the sea
Cause the lights become weak
Pull down the blinds that shutter my life for a week

And the faces I see
The friends I don't keep
And the old folks that start dying in their sleep
And I wish I could speak
To say something unique
To give you the comfort that you seek

Oooh, my love
In the ways that you need me I'm coming back but,
Oooh, my love
It's the ways that you need me that make me want to run

And every time that I think that you're fine, then I see
The distance I keep makes a poor judging fool out of me
Just like coming around to a part of your town that you've been
But everything's changed from the lights to the houses and trees
But the smell is the same and it makes me remember your dreams

Oooh, ooh, My love
Gather your feet and start walking to the sun, my love
Kill off your demons before your heart turns into one

And is the bitter, sweet?
Is it pain that you need?

Is the bitter, sweet?
Is it pain that you need?

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Is it pain that you need?

Lyrics submitted by Matt.

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