

Hotel Home

[Molly Nilsson](#)

Hotel Home, you're never on your own
All the seeds we've sown,
all the chances that we've blown
Our knives are never dull,
our moon is always full
I could have gone the other way,
but now I'm here and I want to stay I'm never too far like the stars all are,
I'm never too nigh, I'm a satellite
The world will find me when the time is ripe,
I'm never at home so call on Skype Lead-blue hearts in the cities of steal,
I don't care if nothing of this was ever real
The promises she breaks,
when fate makes mistakes
What would have been nobody knows,
but that's the way the story goes

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