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 stayI'm never too far like the stars all are,
I'm never too nigh, I'm a satelite
The world will find me when the time is ripe,
I'm never at home so call on SkypeLead-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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