

# Coming Home (Kap Slap Remix)

## Seven Lions

Time it slips from fingertips  
I tore her dress,  
Threw it to the floor  
I'm in love with every open door,  
I'm sorry It's cold as hell on the other side of this bed  
Twisted up in sheets,  
Demons in my head  
I wanna know you, oh  
Let me come back  
I'm sorry I slid off the tracks I'm hopeless without you,  
Hopeless without you  
Hopeless without you so  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home! I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home! Wide awake, and I can't sleep  
Shaking fevers from these broken dreams  
Baby could you forgive me for what I lost  
Could you forgive me? It's cold as hell on the other side of this bed  
Twisted up in sheets,  
Demons in my head  
I wanna know you, oh  
Let me come back  
I'm sorry I slid off the tracks I'm hopeless without you,  
Hopeless without you  
Hopeless without you so  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home! I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home!  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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