Come Back Home

Arkells

I wake up every morning to see if you wrote
Sometimes you do, but mostly you don't
And it's been five weeks since we last spoke
Sometimes I think I see you on the street
Do you rehearse what you'd say if our eyes were to meet
Do you stay clear of the house, do you keep things discreet
All would be forgiven
All would be forgiven, if you come back homeAnd I want to be yours again
And I want to be yours again
And every sign I ignored and dismissed
Every bright spot I must have missed
Now you sleep on a couch just a few blocks away
And it's all catching up to me
Yah, it's all catching up to me
And I thought about all the ways I could hurt you
To even the score of feeling deserted
But some desperate displays I know aren't worth it
All would be forgiven
All would be forgiven, if you come back homeAnd I want to be yours again
And I want to be yours again
And every sign I ignored and dismissed
Every bright spot I must have missed
Now you sleep on a couch just a few blocks away
And it's all catching up to me
Yah, it's all catching up to me
I few months, a few years, we got lazy
I stopped thinking about you
And looking back it's a little bit hazy
When we started breaking in two
But today can we think about tomorrow
And learn a little what we've been through
You can't find this at the supermarket
A little bit finished but it feels brand newAnd I want to be yours again
And I want to be yours again
And every sign I ignored and dismissed
Every bright spot I must have missed
Now you sleep on a couch just a few blocks away
And it's all catching up to me
Yah, it's all catching up to me

Yah, it's all catching up
to me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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