When I am returning
Another day on the job
It's like a revelation coming home
seeing you sleeping with the light on
mm hmm

It's just these simple things
keep me holding on
It's just these simple things
keep me holding on
I can't go back
right these wrongs
Oh, but these simple things keep me holding on
mm hmm

Well I know it gets hard, baby Things get crooked and crossed Sometimes I just get so hardly baby I start feeling lost mm hmm

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