Come Back Home

I wake up every morning to see if you're 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 x2 If you come back home And I wanna be yours again And I-I-I-I wanna be yours again And every sign I ignored and dismissed Every blind spot I must've missed Now you sleep on a couch just a few blocks away And it's all catching up to me Yeah it's all catching up to me

And I've 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 x2 If you come back home

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A few months, a few years we got lazy I stop thinking 'bout you And looking back it's a little bit hazy When we started breaking in two Fuck today, can we think about tomorrow? And learn a little bit of what we've been through You can't find this at the supermarket A little bit finished but it feels brand new

And I wanna be yours again And I-I-I-I wanna be yours again And every sign I ignored and dismissed Every blind spot I must've missed Now you sleep on a couch just a few blocks away And it's all catching up to me Yeah it's all catching up to me Yeah it's all catching up - to me

Arkells