You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night My body can't rest unless you're sleeping by my side You know that it hurts me when you stay away all night What is it that keeps you there?
Keeping you occupied, from my heart
My heart
Somehow

You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night You'll see that it's better than beyond the paler side
You know that it hurts me when you can't see straight at night What is it (that) could keep you there, keeping you glorified, in my heart
My heart
Home, home, home, home, home
You know that it hurts me when

Home, home, home, home, home You know that it hurts me when You know that it hurts me when You don't, you don't, you don't

You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night My body can't rest unless you're sitting by my side You know that it hurts me when you stay away all night What is it that keeps you there?
Keeping you occupied from my heart