Maybe I was wrong Maybe I was looking in all the wrong places Maybe I was wrong Maybe I was searching in all the wrong places If I knew that you were coming for me I would have stayed in one place If I knew that you were coming for me I would have made my peace Maybe I was wrong Maybe I was dreamless and full of suffering Maybe I was wrong Every time you said you loved me I went running on My own But I can see you now I'm coming home Yeah I was wrong Maybe I was looking in all the wrong faces Maybe I was wrong Maybe I was searching in all the wrong places If I knew that you were coming for me I would have stayed in one place If I knew that you were coming for me I would have made my peace But I can see you now I'm coming home I have my life in on my hands I journey through the promise land Talking what I can and never looking back But I feel so far so fast And all the years of moving past You in the crowd are catching up at last And there you are looking at me with eyes full of love

Giving me another chance to come home and dance

I make my place now
I throw the pain down
Walk towards the light
And thank the world

Before I say goodnight...