

# Get Home

Christian Linke

I see my stars collide  
Just dying in the night  
It really serves me right, I guess  
I am so burned tonight  
Again we had a fight  
There is no wrong or right, I guess

Just walking through the dark, prefer these lonely streets  
Didn't tell you hit the mark again  
And not a single day, we later on admit  
We try but never allay the pain

And in the dark I need a falling star to guide me  
And in the dark I need a falling star to guide me  
Home

Never meant to be so all alone  
I always tried to mend  
But it's all bleeding, I suffer.  
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home

All of my patience bent  
And voices in my head  
Just let this drama end, they say  
In front of my weak eyes  
A candle just low lit  
I don't know how, but I won't quit.

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But it's all bleeding, I suffer,  
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home

It's all bleeding, I suffer,  
I cannot heal it, no other chance  
It's all bleeding, I suffer,  
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home

Never meant to be so all alone  
I always tried to mend  
But it's all bleeding, I suffer,  
I cannot heal it, no other chance to get home