

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