

Going Home

David Usher

Here it comes again at 3 am
That empty space it just takes my breath away
Walk outside its the strangest thing
Snow has fallen radiates
I don't know but I've been told
All I know is what I see had such a sweet dream
It ends in disaster
And somehow you could not find your way back through the door
I'm seeing the car crash
The end of the love song but even now I can't make it back
Where you are
I'm going home new york city has become a friend to me
And every street helps to wash out clean my memory
All of the faces they hide the light
I feel that change but the change passes me by
I don't know but I've been told
All I know is what I see
Had such a sweet dream
It end in disaster and somehow I could not find my way back through the door
I follow the side walks and all of you footprints
But somehow I could not make it back to where you are
I'm going home