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Darling come home, I never wanted you to go,
I thought this space would make me grow,
But I'm not happy yet,
Darling, I'm bored; I don't hear voices anymore,
I was content to be ignored,
And I'm not happy yet,
There's too much in your life to fear,
There's too much in your life to ever know what living feels li
Darling, come home, I over rated this alone,
Intrepid start, but now it shows,
That I'm not happy yet,
'Cos there's too much in your life to fear,
There's too much in your life, for real,
There's too much in your life,
To ever know what living feels like,
In there somewhere, the myth of a
Soul in torment, one year too old,
But there you are, there you are, in the lead, in the lead,
Going faster, going faster, than you need,
But there is smoke in the background, hope in the background.
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