

Staring at an empty cup of understanding  
Maybe you could fill it up and tell me why you left  
I don't want to be alone in this ocean  
Of people passing by rushing toward the end

And I can see your soft reflection like a ghost in the mirror  
And I would do whatever I could for a chance to have you here

And be home again  
Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong  
Back in your arms I feel home again  
Now that you're gone I can see I was wrong  
Back in your arms again, again

Even as the clouds roll by I swear they mock me  
Cause every one that fills the sky turns into your face  
Maybe it was heaven's fault they lost an angel  
I couldn't hold on and I let her get away

And I can see your soft reflection like a ghost in the mirror  
And I would do whatever it could for a chance to have you here

And be home again  
Now that you're gone I can see that I was wrong  
Back in your arms I feel home again  
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