And I long for you to appear After losing your way across star riddled skies To carry you home (2x)

I cherish my loss A gentle reminder, that life is unkind At the best of times

And I long for you to appear After losing your way across star riddled skies To carry you home

I cherish my loss A gentle reminder, that life is unkind At the best of times

(Brace your self, cause I think I'm coming for you. Look up int o the sky)

Home could be anywhere, when I am holding you...