

Home

Lisa Hannigan

Home so far from home,
So far to go
And we've only just begun

And oh, every lie we told
Is written in stone
Every lie we wrote in our bones

And hold on, there's nothing to pack
We know we're not coming back

Oh oh Oh oh!

And Oh, every promise that we broke
Is sewn to our clothes
Now we are pinned to the wind I suppose

And oh, every fallen flake of snow
It has to give in
Oh but we spin and we spin and we spin

And hold on, there's nothing to pack
Lay your heart out, we're not coming back

Oh oh Oh oh!

Hold on, there's nothing to pack
Lay your heart out, we're not coming back.
We're not coming back