

Sorrow Has No Home

Markus Schulz

Where are things, sometimes late at night
No ones here but breathing sounds
Standing small, sleeping on empty dreams
Move as one, memories

A blanket of stars cant keep you warm
When all your love is gone
And only one heart can argue on
A river of stars cant wash the pain
Emotions drown in pain
For sorrow has no home

Shadows wave, as you shake your fears
Nobodys here but clouds and trees
Question more, absorb the bitter truth
Move as one, it wont let you be

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Love has no
Love has no home
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Love has no home
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