

# 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

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  
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Love has no  
Love has no home  
Love has no  
Love has no home  
Love has no home

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