

I'll See You On The Island

My Ticket Home

I have lied to you so many times, oh God.
But tonight, we're turning this around.
You've lived your life for nobody but yourself, blaming it on t
hem.
Come on baby we'll just make it through tonight,
don't be afraid and just take my hand.
He understands.
And now the tide is pulling you under, as the water fills your
lungs.
It's hard to breathe when your body's sinking.
I guess tonight we're not going home.
Why can't we see this?
Now, we go our separate ways.
To find this place, so far away.
I can't see through this lifeless fog.
It's closing in on your heaven.
And now the tide is pulling you under, as the water fills your
lungs.
It's hard to breathe when your body's sinking.
I guess tonight we're not going home.