

Homes

Niceland

Lay this wet heavy air
On my head
I'll take it in
I'm sorry I forgot to breath
It's not like we're in the end
I hear what your voices say
Though I have just covered my ears

And now
We're alone
The greatest distance from our homes
And now
We're alone
I'm sorry that I let you go

Would you share some of your pain
Would breathing be fun again
Fear of your fears I can't see
It's like it's just everywhere
Like crawling in pouring rain
I can't tell the difference from tears

And now
We're alone
The greatest distance from our homes
And now
We're alone
I'm sorry that I let you go

And now the relief went wrong
I'm sorry you're now alone
I'm sorry that I let you go...