I Don't Know If I'll Be Back This Time

Every time I come back home I get this feeling I'm alone Yet all the streets are all the same And all my friends still know my name I wonder when I'm at my door Will this key work anymore Does someone else now live inside I think before returning died I don't know if I'll be back this time Sometimes I wish that it were cold And I had someone warm to hold To watch the clouds move through the skies To keep my feelings occupied I'd never thought I'd want to leave I thought I had all that I need Yet my apartment feels so small When I come home and no one's called I don't know if I'll be back this time I don't know if I'll be back this time I might just stay here with you

Sea Wolf