

-Interlude-

Sophie Ellis-Bextor

It's clearly plain to see
The sun is breaking through the clouds
I'm falling through a dream

I'm looking out from the plane
The fields look like that patchwork clothes
You left out in the rain

I remember how to laugh
But I forget why it was
It echoes and toys in my mind

And I'm heading home tonight
I'm heading home, home...

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The sun is breaking through the clouds
I'm falling through a dream

I remember how to laugh
But I forget why it was
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And I'm heading home tonight
I'm heading home, home...
Home...
Home...