

## **-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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I'm heading home, home...  
Home...  
Home...