

## Coming Home

## The Crash

She says: "Forget this terrible,  
Terrible world around you  
It takes you so far away from me  
It's terribly terribly wrong  
I need more to stay calm

And there she is; sleeping her arms around my shirt  
No way, no, nothing can beat this  
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home

Oh, yeah, she'll get me over and over again,  
Forever and ever  
She knows and I know this  
We know we should never apart  
We need more, we need this

And there she is sleeping her arms around my shirt  
No way, no, nothing can beat this  
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home

And I unlock the door with tired hands  
And I am home now  
I am whole now

And there she is sleeping her arms around my shirt  
No way, no, nothing can beat this  
And so, be it, may all the world envy, I'm coming home  
Tonight the heaven is down and I am home