

I Can't Describe Why I Go There  
I Don't Even Know Myself  
I Know When I Get There  
It Feels Like Home

But It Feels So Right  
I Know I Could Be Gone Away

In My Mind, I'm Broken  
As I Wander Through This World  
And I Keep On Thinking  
I'll Be Held By Golden Sun

And Your Arms Keep On Holding Me  
No Regrets, Just Desire For You  
Can't Describe Why I Go There  
What It Is That You Do To Me

But It Feels So Right  
I Know I Should Be Gone  
But It Feels So Right  
? . . . . ?  
But It Feels So Right  
Even Though They Say It's Gone  
How Can It Be Wrong