

Come Back

Xavier Rudd

And my answers, often left to feelin'
Like you're hangin' out to dry
And my reasons have left you wondering why

Life has this question looming over me
Since the day you took fly
And if you come back there will be good times

I see your face when I'm staring out the window
Beaming down in the moonlight
Winter is colder, life sought you by my side

All I have is this photo whom you're
Smiling to remind me of my words
In my rights if you come back there would be good times

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