

# ATB, Long Way Home (Steve Murano Remix)

Oh  
More than yesterday  
Oh  
More than yesterday  
Oh  
I'm kicking that stone down your street alone  
And the walls criticize where I have gone  
I'm throwing that stone through your open door  
And the halls seem to tell me I am wrong  
Remember that wall where we used to hide  
And the world seemed so dark and cold outside  
Remember that field where we used to kiss  
And the rain washed away our secret list  
I'm taking the long way home where everything's overgrown  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
I'm taking the long way home whatever may come and go  
Just like the boy trying to give it away, I regret tomorrow  
More than yesterday, more than yesterday  
More than yesterday  
More than yesterday  
More than yesterday  
More than yesterday  
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More than yesterday  
Oh