

# ATB, Long Wayhome

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

## CHORUS:

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 regret tomorrow more than yesterday

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

## CHORUS:

Nobody's home  
And I feel lost inside  
There's a clock counting down what's left of time  
When you're all alone  
It's easy to hesitate  
Like a girl listening to her heart break