

# Austra, Home

You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night  
My body can't rest unless you're sleeping by my side  
You know that it hurts me when you stay away all night  
What is it that keeps you there?  
Keeping you occupied, from my heart

My heart

Somehow

You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night  
You'll see that it's better than beyond the his side  
You know that it hurts me when you can't see straight at night  
Lies who will keep you there, keeping you glorified, in my heart  
My heart  
My heart  
Hope, hope, hope, hope, hope, hope  
You know that it hurts me when  
You know that it hurts me when  
You don't, you don't, you don't

You know that it hurts me when you don't come home at night  
My body can't rest unless you're sitting by my side  
You know that it hurts me when you stay away all night  
What is it that keeps you there?  
Keeping you occupied from my heart