

# Birdy, Home

Home

Reflections of eyes shine bright and my mind remind me

I long

To be cold and feel alive for that's what inspires me

Home

To be free, just to breathe, only seen in the eyes that know me

Home

Like a dream out of reach I can't see through the film that clouds it

Memories fade to dust

Slowly losing touch

To belong is the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

Now it's gone

Didn't plan for this

Home is where my heart is

It's the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

Now it's gone

Didn't plan for this

Home is where my heart is

Home

Used to wish to be gone, to be far from the ones who choke me

Now

All I want is to hear, to be near to the walls around me

Memories fade to gray

Take me to the place

Where I belong is the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

Now it's gone

Didn't plan for this

Home is where my heart is

It's the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

Now it's gone

Didn't plan for this

Home is where my heart is

I'm grateful for the chance that it's mine

So I'll cherish every second of time

To belong is the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

Now it's gone

Didn't plan for this

Home is where my heart is

It's the feeling I want

Is it wrong to miss the time that we had

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