

# Edicius' Dream, Vanescent

And I will come home  
I'm fading, I desaturate

And I will come home  
I'm fading, I desaturate

And I will come home  
I'm fading, I desaturate

Looking back at my life, all the times I failed and all my tries  
The very worst days and the very best memories

Life sometimes gave up on me  
The delight and anger, all the ups and downs  
The decisions that turned my life upside down  
The love that kept me grounded, the love I gave

Made it all worth to live

To see all the time pass again, to see the ones I loved fade away

To know that this is all gonna end does feel like I'm burning alive

And I feel myself turning to dust  
And all that's left is only my past  
And I feel myself turning to dust

And all that's left is only my past

Is only my past  
Is only my past  
That's only my past  
I will come home