Ocean Colour Scene, Is She Coming

Is she coming home, I'll leave the light on But through times and space she'll go If she's coming home she won't tell me And i wonder if i should know Wonder if i should feel something Wonder if i should know But it's dark in here Tip-toe softly do not wake her As she sleeps so very slow Dim the light on her day-dream But her dreams you'll never know See her fading dress and frame its colours For a memory you'll long to know Drape the covers in her bedroom But life freezes with melting snow Ah...is she coming home...