

Saybia, We Almost Made It

Solitude

In a world of loneliness
Thoughtful thoughts
In a world, that's moving on
We're leaving home for good
We're leaving home for good

Day by day

In a thousand different ways
Got no time
To realize, what's going on
We're leaving home for good
We're leaving home for good

In the end we almost made it
At the point of no return

Scream

Scream for help
When nobody is around
Who is to blame?
Us? For being partly sane
We're leaving home for good
We're leaving home for good

In the end we almost made it
At the point of no return

Butterflies

Dressed in misty autumn blue
Found their way
To a bright and sunny day
We're coming home for good
We're coming home for good