

Find your way back home (Dishwalla) - 1/2

Interprété par American Pie.

There used to be a time
When you're the only one
That you could see
You built a wall to keep you free
You saw it all so perfectly
You divided everything
You had into a thousand parts or names
It made it easier to place the blame
But it never really was the same
But you forgot the reason why
You had to be alone to breathe
Something from your history
Or have you lost your memory?
But now it seems your baggage
Is the only thing than you can bring
You had a lie for everything
And now your world is crumbling
(Ah ooh)
So now you find you're on your own
You find you're on your own
(Ah ooh)
Trying to find your way back home
Trying to find your way back
You used to talk to God
But you gave up 'cause you couldn't see
Couldn't get from A to B
But were you ever really listening
Enough's enough you know
But then you never really had enough
Something more to fill you up
Maybe just a smaller cup
(Ah ooh)
So now you find you're on your own
You find you're on your own
(Ah ooh)
Trying to find your way back home
Trying to find your way back home
You used to think that
You would never be alone
But you're losing control
You find it hard to see at all
To find your way back
There used to be a time
When you divided
Everything you had
You had a lie for everything
Or were you ever really listening?

Find your way back home (Dishwalla) - 2/2

You used to talk to God
But you gave up
But then you really never had enough
Or have you lost your memory?
Memory
But now you find you're on your own
To find your way back home