

Gedichte zu Ver(w)irrt

Von Meg-Giry

Kapitel 2: Home

Das Gegenstück aus Futures Sicht

Home

Now I'm back, back home
But this place doesn't feel like home anymore
The things that used to mean so much to me
Are useless and annoying now
And it's all because of you

As soon as I left,
I started to miss you
Although I will return soon
I can hardly stand the hours alone

But do you want me back?
Do you feel it too?

It will be hard
To leave my fiends behind
I just hope they'll understand
But now we've met
Ther's no life without you
Let me finde a new home, with you