

home

(G-Moll)

INTRO

Gm F

VERSE 1

Gm I went out on a Trip,
F went so far from where I lived.
Gm To the edge of myself.
Gm The wideness felt so fine.
F my doubts drowned in beer and wine.
Gm No I could not resist.

PRE-CHORUS

Cm My old me would hate,
Es all that mess I've made.
Cm Are you the one to make me pure?

CHORUS

(Gm) Yes it is strange, but I'm not a stranger. Es
Gm My feet are tired of walking alone. Es
Gm So could it Be, that you are the reason Es
(Es) for me to come home? Gm F Es

VERSE 2
(same chords)

Always wanted to be
the one who treats love seriously,
but I lost myself in time.
My only guidance is
the sweetness of your lips,
to get out of this misery.

PRE-CHORUS
(same chords)

Yet it's not too late.
to clean that mess I've made
If you're the one to make me pure

CHORUS

F Gm Es F
F Gm Es F

BRIDGE

It's a long way to you, it's a long way to you.

CHORUS