

Beícoli - Coming Home

tom:

C

Paper planes full of secrets
 Long goodbyes made it hard to go

Go, go

But they're lying, I'd been roaring
 For what felt like a lifetime and more

All the letters I've burnt, I should have sent
 And even though I know it's too late

I'm coming home
 I'm coming home
 I never thought I'd see you again

Even if we're not the same now

I never thought I'd see you again

Even if we're not the same as before

(C)

After all the roads I've traveled
 After all the hearts that I have loved
 Loved, loved

I know I sound like a coward
 When I swear there's no heart like yours, yours

All the letters I've burnt, I should have sent
 And I hope it's not too late

I'm coming home
 I'm coming home
 I never thought I'd see you again

Even if we're not the same now

I never thought I'd see you again

Even if we're not the same as before

Acordes

