

Back Home

Cold

When she walks into the room
They look up to see her face
All the glitter falls on her
And the room's her stage Don't you think you've had enough
Do their claws make sores
Take my hand and come away
And I'll take you home I won't turn around, can't be afraid
Takin' you all the way back home
Innocence gone, can't be the same
Takin' you all the way back home, back home Will the world still be the same
Even if you're gone
When the pillars start to fade
And the room's just walls
Don't you think you've had enough
Do their claws make sores
Take my hand and come away
And I'll take you home I won't turn around, can't be afraid
Takin' you all the way back home
Innocence gone, can't be the same
Takin' you all the way, all the way, all the way Don't you think you've had enough
What's the gun there for
Take my hand and fly away
And I'll take you home Don't you think you've had enough
What's the gun there for
Take my hand and come away
And I'll take you
I won't turn around, can't be afraid
Take you all the way back home
Innocence gone, can't be the same
Take you all the way I'll take you all the way
I'll take you all the way back
I'll take you all the way
I'll take you all the way back I'll take you all the way
I'll take you all the way
I'll take you all the way
I'll take you all the way home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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