

## Td Lind

### "Coming Home"

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Everybody else was leaving.  
I couldn't say goodbye.  
Look at us now.  
We're sleeping in the rain.  
Walking on the sun.  
Run against the wind, now don't that sound like fun.  
Cause you're miss understood and I still come from  
Mars,  
but what we've got is good, we wrote it in the stars.  
Cause it feels, it feels like it feels. It feels like it feels...  
it feels like coming home.  
I feel I'm not enough sometimes.  
When you don't know where you are, and you cry.  
You say we'll never part and that's good enough for  
me.  
We're sleeping in the rain.Walking on the sun.  
Run against the wind, now don't that sound like fun.  
Cause I still drive you mad and you drive me to bars,  
but what we've got is good we wrote it in the stars.  
And it feels, it feels like it feels. It feels like it feels...  
it feels like coming home.  
Hard times we've known, Yet we never let go.  
Cause it feels like coming home.

written by: TD Lind / Sarah Hubber / Owen Thomas /  
Lily-May Young

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