

## **Crows Counting**

### **"Way Home"**

Visit "[Way Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If you don't stop lying' on the floor.

You don't know what your dying' for.

The last thing that you need is imbeciles and  
indecision.

The discussion nearly ends

She says, "I'm leaving' my friend.

And I don't wanna see you when I'm walking' on my way  
home

It is always on my way home"

Maria quietly talks to me

She says, "Adam, what do you see."

The people lying in the ---- hours of imperception

And I believe I --- the ground

She says, "Hey, what have you found?"

And everything I see is only walking on my way home

[chorus:]

Look at all the silly people out there

Can't you see?

Oh, all the silly people lying, crying, dying

Believe me and this is what I see

And if you don't, amuse me

We walk in circles and we walk back between indecision

Between the currents we will swim

And then it's over my friend

And everything I see is only walking on my way home

Look at all the silly people out there

Can't you see?

Oh, all the silly people lying, crying, d-d-d-dying

Maria she belongs to me, in between the garden and  
the sea

I walk in circles and the women walks right here beside  
me

And if we talk about this town,

I must say, "I've been feeling down."

And I've been sliding all the falls,

I've seen currents on my way home.

[Chorus

Visit [Crows Counting](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.