

Depeche Mode

"Home (Air 'Around The Golf' Remix) - Air"

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Here is a song from the wrong side of town
Where I'm bound to the ground by the loneliest sound
Oh that pounds from within and is pinning me down

Here is a page from the emptiest stage
A cage or the heaviest cross ever made
A gage of the deadliest trap ever laid

And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong here

The heat and the sickliest sweet smelling sheets
That cling to the backs of my knees and my feet
Well I'm drowning in time to a desperate beat

And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong
Feels like home
I should have known from my first breath

God send the only true friend I call mine
Pretend that I'll make amends the next time
Befriend the glorious end of the line

And I thank you for bringing me here
For showing me home
For singing these tears
Finally I've found that I belong here

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