

Maria Mena**"Homeless"**

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What is in this wine?
The more I drink the more I wander off
Into a stranger's eyes
I like the way that they reflect my thoughts

What is in this air?
It feels like feathery dust everywhere
And as I breathe it in
I breathe the masculine scent of his skin

And I, I... I feel homeless

Your comfortable caress
Has triggered unfamiliar restlessness
You and I are we
I feel I've lost my individuality

You're watching me rebel
Believing stories only hearts can tell
But when is it enough?
When do I call my feelings on their bluff?

And I, I... I feel homeless

And I remember us now
But I forgot what we felt like
And I remember us now
But I forgot what we felt like
And I remember us now
But I forgot what we felt like
Somewhere along the way

And I, I... I feel homeless (x2)

And I remember us now
But I forgot what we felt like
And I remember us now

But I forgot what we felt like
And I remember us now
But I forgot what we felt like
Somewhere along the way

You're watching me rebel
Believing stories only hearts can tell
But when is it enough?
When do I call my feelings on their bluff?

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