

Ryan Biracree**"Home"**

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Breakin it down again
I don't need conversations
I've been working it out in my head
I can't find consolations

I'm tired of the sound of love breaking up in me
I'm sick of hearing words that mean nothing

No, I won't be coming home
Can't say we didn't try
No, we can't just carry on
Cause I hate the words "good bye"
No, I won't be coming home

So I begin again
Maybe this time I'll listen
I've been shaking it off my hands
Want the life I've been missing

I'm tired of the sound of love breaking up in me
I'm sick of hearing words that mean nothing
No, nothing cause

No, I won't be coming home
Can't say we didn't try
No, we can't just carry on
Cause I hate the words "good bye"
No, I won't be coming home

Save me from all the sins that I have been
Blame me that we are at the end

No, I won't be coming home
It's breakin down
It's breakin down now
No, we can't just carry on
Cause I hate the words "good bye"
No, I won't be coming home

