

Ryan Cabrera "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

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