

Timo Räsänen

"Carry Me Home"

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Waking up Sunday morning feels fine again.
To believe what's lying beside me I close my eyes and
count to ten.
If she says "come" I will follow,
'cause I know it's happy tomorrows.

Comfort love; carry me home.
I'll be at your side wherever you may roam.

I find myself trying harder than ever before.
To see her happy, to make her smile gives me so much
more.
And my heart I'll let her borrow, cause I know it's happy
tomorrows.

Comfort love; carry me home.
Come stay at my side wherever I may roam.

And I don't know why she makes me feel this way.
But just this feeling is enough to make me stay.

Comfort love; just carry me home. Come stay at my
side wherever you may roam.
Comfort love; let's float off to bed. They can go out
dancing, we'll stay at home instead.
Just carry me home. Come stay at my side, we'll just
stay at home.

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