

Tom Helsen**"Home"**

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I'm wanted again
I thought you knew
Cause you're a friend
I was not supposed to be there
But I had to take a stand

I'm wanted again
It's not because of who I am
Or all the things I once believed in
We are vanishing again

Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I gotta see you tomorrow
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all
It is a mess and
Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I got a right to know
Take the last few things that you have
And we'll call it home

I'm wanted again
I don't know how
I don't know when
But in the end it comes and takes you
To a place you've never been
I'm wanted again
I don't know why I should pretend
After all these years of running
I can't tell you who I am
I just realised...

Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I gotta see you tomorrow
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all
It is a mess and
Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I got a right to know
Take the last few things that you have
And we'll call it home(we call it home)

Oh I don't know what to do and I say

I gotta see you tomorrow
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all
And this is a mess and
Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I got a right to know
Take the last few things that you have...

Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I gotta see you tomorrow
Oh I don't know how to givin' take it all
It is a mess and
Oh I don't know what to do and I say
I got a right to know
Take the last few things that you have and we call it
home

Yeah we call it home
Oh we call it home.

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