

Volumes "Wormholes"

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Where will I end up tonight?
Maybe that house again
Maybe the city by the lake
Because when I m
I'm just sleeping
I'm fast to escape
Relate to feelings in mind
Relate to feelings in mind
This has been
This has been a collection
I have made
I thought that you would have met me there
Well I was wrong, I was deceived
To believe it now I know it's not real
Grab a hold of me
As I m falling
Right back where I started from
Do I know you?
Do you know me?
I thought I heard you say
Meet me down by the lake
This has been
A collection that I have made
Wormholes connecting me
Through the ages
Because when I dream of you
In this house we re in
In here with all these fears
Lie down and wait for me to grow old
Oh, oh sweet child
I recognize your face
From somewhere
I guess I have seen before
(Guess I have seen before)
I knew it then I m
Back inside my apartment
Watching TV
Self loathing, chained up on my couch
I'm listening
Cause now I m so far from home
Sir can I ask you something?
How the fuck do I get home?

(How the fuck do I get home?)
Wormholes

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