

Of Fortune & Fame

"Stealing Home"

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I gotta find a way
To take a train back home
And fill this empty space
Today! Without a trace
I'll be trekking back these miles to escape

I'm headed back Â– eastward bound
And I'd be lying to myself
If I said I didn't see this coming
As it all came crashing down
Oh, the days are getting longer
So the nights won't stay so cold
I am begging for a reason
But I'm keeping myself under control

I will never understand as I was leaving
Why you were crying when you were the one
Pulling all the strings

I gotta find a way
To take a train back home
And fill this empty space
Today! Without a trace
I'll be trekking back these miles to escape

All of my friends Â– got my back
As I'm spilling all my guts

On the floor for you to savor
While I'm picking them back up
I will never figure you out
You are the void inside me now

I will never understand as I was leaving
Why you were crying when you were the one
Pulling all the strings

I can't sleep cause I can't dream
Without your ghost being set free
I'd kill for this but it's killing me
I can't sleep cause I can't dream

Without your ghost being set free
I'd kill for this but it's killing me
I'd kill for this but it's killing me
I can't sleep cause I can't dream
Without your ghost being set free
I'd kill for this but it's killing me
I'd kill for this...

I gotta find a way
To take a train back home
And fill this empty space

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