

# When You Feel Like Home – Stillwave

I've been carrying these quiet days  
Moving slowly through familiar ways  
Every moment felt the same somehow  
Till you stood here with me now  
I was never good with open doors  
Always pacing the same old floors  
You didn't ask me to explain  
You just stayed and eased the pain  
When the light is dim and low  
I feel your breath I let it go  
Every place I used to roam  
Feels softer when you feel like home  
There's no rush no need to run  
We're already where we've begun  
Every word falls quietly  
Just you here next to me  
When the light is dim and low  
I feel your breath I let it go  
Every place I used to roam  
Feels softer when you feel like home  
I don't need more than this tone  
You feel like home



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych