

Day by day and night by night it's getting colder in me.

My fear is rising.

Would she be ok?

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home.

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home to me.

The fear of never seeing her again, the fear of not finding her, the hope to close her save in my arms, the pain of not knowing anything.

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home.

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home to me.

Seeing a shadow in the garden.
Imagine it would be you
to find freedom again, to find freedom again,
to know you're ok.

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home.

Come home my girl, come home, come home to your family, come home to me.