

# Architects, North Lane

I don't feel homesick, I'm just so sick of home  
It's here that reminds me of everything we've been through  
And it tears me down  
It makes me sick of being who I am, of who I cannot be  
A constant reminder  
I don't feel homesick, I'm just so sick of home  
It's here that reminds me of everything we've been through  
Cold nights, again left alone  
Wandering streets all on my own  
And all of this for you  
It's time that I went back for just even an hour  
To talk to you to make things fine again  
Again and again I will run from you