

Maria Niklińska, Coming Home

Something in the air
Telling me there's no way out
Three months in the dark
All I've been is fallen down, down, down

..
Days and night
Where
Something in the air
Telling me Is just not right

I've been trying hard to find where I start
All just to feel crash in my heart
Drifting far away
But now I coming home
I can ...
Just to be found
Seeking
Just to feel the space and right sound
Drifting far away
but now I coming home

Something in the air
Pushing me to finally speak
Cursed for hundred days
I couldn't find the words I need

Waiting for a moment – I sang
.. will be blind
Something in the air
Telling me Is just not right

I've been trying hard to find where I start
All just to feel crash in my heart
Drifting far away
But now I coming home
I can ...
Just to be found
Seeking
Just to feel the space and right sound
Drifting far away
but now I coming home

I've been on my own
No I'm coming home
/5x

I've been trying hard to find where I start
All just to feel crash in my heart
Drifting far away
But now I coming home
I can ...
Just to be found
Seeking
Just to feel the space and right sound
Drifting far away
but now I coming home

I'm coming home