

# 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 it's 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 it's 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

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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