

NiRo MG-Returning-Back-Home

I'm looking down the road, see the wind and the trees. The birds are gone aside, and I feel a cold breeze. The cloud has changed, I'm red to pale.

And sometimes it seems like everything's failed. Maybe I should leave, maybe I should go home. It's not in my car, it's not too far.

I go back where I'm from, and nothing happens. The birds are gone aside, I have too many scars. I see the stars on the top of the mountains.

Where do you come from? I'm returning back home. My heart told me to stay, but my mind forced me to leave. I want to go home with him, but I need your relief.

The cloud has changed, I'm red to pale. And sometimes it seems like everything's failed. Maybe I should leave, maybe I should go home.

It's not in my car, it's not too far. I go back where I'm from, and nothing happens. The birds are gone aside, I have too many scars.

I see the stars on the top of the mountains. Where do you come from? I'm returning back, and nothing compares to home. When you're all alone in a strange city.

Maybe I should leave, maybe I should go home. It's not in my car, it's not too far. I go back where I'm from, and nothing happens.

The birds are gone aside, I have too many scars. I see the stars on the top of the mountains. Where do you come from? I'm returning back home.

I'm returning back home.