

Here it comes again at 3 am  
That empty space  
It just takes my breath away  
Walk outside  
It's the strangest thing  
Snow has fallen  
Radiates

I don't know but i've been told  
All I know is what I see  
Had such a sweet dream  
It ends in disaster  
And somehow you could not find your way back through the door  
I'm seeing the car crash  
The end of the love song  
And even now I can't make it back where you are  
I'm going home

New York City's become a friend to me  
And every street helps to wash out, clean my memory  
All of the faces, they hide the light  
I feel that change but the change passes me by

I don't know but I've been told  
All I know is what I see  
Had such a sweet dream  
It ends in disaster  
And somehow I could not find my way back through the door  
I follow the sidewalks  
And all of your footprints  
But somehow I could not make it back to where you are  
I'm going home

I'm going home (x3)

Had such a sweet dream  
It ends in disaster  
And somehow I could not find my way out through the door  
Seeing the car crash  
The end of the love song  
And even now I can't make it back where you are  
I'm going home

I'm going home(x7)

Here it comes again at 3 am