

We can't always be together
You gotta pick it up, you gotta pick it up again
Things can't always hang together
'Cos nobody knows, so let's give it a go

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home
But nothing's gonna save your soul
You'll be runnin' all the way back home, home

We can't always make things better
When it comes around you gotta nail it down
And this ain't gonna be forever
'Cos nobody knows, so let's give it a go

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home
But nothing's gonna save your soul
You'll be runnin' all the way back home, home

If there was some way to manage this space between us
(There was some way to manage this space between us)
I find it hard to reach

Home, you'll be runnin' all the way back home
But nothing's gonna save your soul
Till you've finally found your peace on your own
You'll be runnin' all the way

Because life is short and getting shorter
And we don't do things that we oughta
Life is short and getting shorter
You and your views are