

BACK HOME – Red

(Sprecacenero – Stanzani)

Crossed a million passages, but no one went through,
time when interfere was not an option but no "You".
Then I found a few, even gone a little bit too far,
no one that took my hand back home.

Oh back home... there's something I know,
that sometimes life is fair.

I'll always find the way, or somewhere to go, yes somewhere to chill alone.
It's not for all got to agree, I'm seeking my way to get back home

At 13 I was falling for days,
had to get the right path for me.
Now at 33 not finding the one,
looking for that road I was singing about...
I know it's there!

Rod a million horses, but no path was good,
past is not as clear as my reflection, don't be fooled.
Roads that send me through, all my options burned so fast
no matter how much my heart was home.

Ohh back home...there's something I know,
that sometimes life is fair.

I'll always find the way, or somewhere to go, or somewhere to chill all alone.
It's not for all got to agree, I'm seeking my way to get back home.

At 13 I was falling for days,
had to get the right path for me.
Now at 33 not finding the one,
looking for that road I was singing about...

To me the search ain't over, there's another place to go
wherever is the way I feel
breathing air from home, now I know the life is better,
just better then ever.

At 13 I was falling for days,
had to get the right path for me.
Now at 33 not finding the one,
looking for that road I was singing about...

I know it's there, to get the right path for me.
Now at 33 not finding the one.
Looking for that road I was singing about.