

# The Homeless in Edinburgh Is Back

And I know you might say that I've come back in time      So I'll meet all my friends and then I will fly away  
It ain't true but don't worry I am feeling just fine      Used to dream of this town  
Sometimes dreams get so empty and life gets so full      But it's not my playground

I have come to the end of the line  
And I'm not drinking whisky but wine  
I have come to the end of the line

I'm sitting alone in a bed & breakfast room  
Just telling myself always the same old tune  
But I cannot believe all of this anymore  
I couldn't reach my goal in this town  
But there must be something else under the sun  
I couldn't reach my goal in this town

The homeless in Edinburgh is back  
He's not ready there will be no attack  
I don't bother I'm feeling just fine  
And I'm not drinking whisky but wine

The homeless in Edinburgh is back  
He's not ready there will be no attack  
I don't bother I'm feeling just fine  
And I'm not drinking whisky but wine

A loser in Edinburgh, I don't know and I don't care  
Just sit on this bed and do nothing but stare  
At a window that's black but a light in the distance  
I don't think it might be a star  
It is just a point in the dark  
I don't think it might be a star  
It is just a point in the dark

Eno Jakomin, September 2008