

Saber - MISS HOME

Verse 1:

**So many memories that we shared
I wonder if they still cross your mind
Is so cold on your side of the bed
Baby, you were the apple of my eye
Now I'm stuck in these streets
Fuckin' on these bitches on repeat
And they fucking with me
But I can't give these momies my loving
Cause I can get 'em all by thousands
Good girls, see my ways as disgusting
Wonder when did I get so cold like a wildling
Had to learn to cut up hearts like Pisces**

Interlude:

**We valued the same things
Rough seas, we were sailing
But didn't realise that it was fading
Now in these streets, downgrading**

Hook:

**I miss, being warm
You know how the streets just get cold
You know how emotions, just get lost
I wish, you were home
Why you had to fuck this up, huh x2**

Verse 2:

**Because none of your past niggas had your back like I did
Everytime it got hard, I was your peace
Felt the stress leave your body, when I nibble on your lips
Every problem that you had, I promised we would to try fix
I guess my words didn't mean shit
But I gotta give you some credit**

You believed in my music, more than everybody else did

I will reach out, when I make it

Hook:

I miss, being warm

You know how the streets just get cold

You know how emotions, just get lost

I wish, you were home

Why you had to fuck this up, huh x2