

Panics

"Not Quite A Home"

Visit "[Not Quite A Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In summer when the storm begins
I'm on the outside looking in
By the warm glow of the lamp
She is shadow and the window is thin

Found our room made of stone
Just one of many in a row
Have I said that I would leave
For I'm nothing if I'm something you own

At her place by the towns
Watched the sailed ships come in
Laid her clothes on the bed
Saw the sky opening

Wide open, inside
I don't let you hide
But you don't, don't wanna recognize
But you don't, don't wanna recognize

I thought I never would belong
So I looked back where I was born
Where the paint is always peeling
And the fires left sweeping up alone

I had traced back again
With a chain on a limb
I am there when it's dark
I'm outside looking in

Wide open, inside
I don't let you hide
But you don't, don't wanna recognize
But you don't, don't wanna recognize

Before a time there was no change
And the colors stayed the same
I live there down below
But it's not quite a home

Wide open, inside

I don't let you hide
But you don't, don't wanna recognize
But you don't, don't wanna recognize

Visit [Panics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.