

Weeping Willows

"Looking For A Home"

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Behind my smile there is a lot of pain
A forestfire of lust runs trough my veins
My soul burns with a hunger for revenge
I'm better at making love than making friends
I claim to know the real thing from the fake
'cause I've already made the big mistake
But when she flutters back into my mind
I wave her off just like a buzzing fly
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home
Watch me as I mingle in the bar
I'm searching for a girl who'll scratch my scars
A little bit of me is more than much
I'm like a junkie hooked on human touch
I've learned to walk trough life unsatisfied
I've learned to stow away the hurt inside
I'm like a spider clinging to a read
'cause I don't get the things I really need
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home
I hope on day big love comes tumbling down
Well, if it won't I know here I'm bound
The gravelroad of love seems might long
And hell is here on earth when you're alone
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home
Ooooo I'm just looking for a home

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