William Fitzsimmons
"If You Would Come Back Home"

There's room between your heart
And the chair where I've been sleeping
The place that we called home
Will someday watch you leaving

There's room between today
And the last time that I saw you
The pictures in my brain
Will fade until I lose you

If you would come back home
We could start all over
If you would come back home
I swear it would be better

There's room left in the house
There's food still in the pantry
I could fix you lunch
Or take you out for coffee

If you would come back home
We could start all over
If you would come back home
I swear it would be better

Call the surgeon
(If you would come back home)
Mend the pieces
(If you would come back home)

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