

The Halos

"A Rowboat In The Perfect Storm"

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Yes, my dear, I'm headed home

To sew your sails, and plug up all the holes

We're just out of gas, or our glory days have passed

I'm not sure which it is, but we'll know when these
stitches hold or bust...

I've been sleeping in parking lots

I gave up my gold to a dream that rots

"Love, it's time to choose, because I'm just tired of
watching you lose."

So, yeah, I think it's time that I head home...

To cool your boiling skin,

And mend your broken bones

Breathe that blue plane air,

(Is it still exceptional?)

And know why I'm not scared

(Is it still exceptional?)

I've been sleeping in parking lots

I sold my soul to a dream that rots

"Love, it's time to choose, because I'm just tired of
watching you lose."

But I'm lost still... what is home?

It's not a place I need, or a place I know

Yeah, I know why I can go home

Is it still exceptional?

I've been sleeping in parking lots

You ripped out my circuits, and shut me off

"Love, it's time to choose, because I'm just tired of
watching you lose."

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