

## **D-A-D**

# **"Home Alone 4"**

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Gently my eyelids close, I'd rather be good than clever  
I'd rather have all facts wrong than no reply whatever..  
I learned before I could speak with those "being patient  
eyes"

When God created my kind. But he forgot to tell me  
why

So gently my eyelids close..

All alone, at home I sit - I'm very tired of it  
Burn the midnight oil or pour it on my salad  
I lost the thread I thought I had...

Led by hearts & ears - memory lagging behind  
No shame being a fool, I got many things on my mind  
Pick up the phone on first riiiiing - I never get out  
anymore..

There's nowhere to go, but back and there's quicksand  
outside my door

So gently my eyelids close

All alone, at home I sit - I'm very tired of it  
Burn the midnight oil or pour it on my salad  
I lost the thread I thought I had.. I lost it - I lost it. Yeah!  
Is that a shadow - or a hole in the floor?  
And what's that noise outside my door??  
Home alone. On my own.. And all alone...

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