

## Natalie Imbruglia "Honeycomb Child"

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Melting honeycomb  
Tie my shoelace on my own  
That boy laughing you  
Where are your warm hands  
To pull me back in

Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love  
Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love

Climb down the oaktree  
Feeling the dry grass under my feet  
I'm here without you  
Holding on  
Holding on  
Nothing to lose

Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love  
Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love

And I don't mind  
You pretending to the others  
And I don't mind  
You protecting all the others

You, you carried me in

To bed from the car  
I painted your face  
But I had to ask  
Permission to go

But don't go to far  
And we like to watch  
All the flickering stars

You don't like your face  
But that's who you are  
I got all those shells  
And put them in a box

How far would you go  
If I didn't want to stop  
I looked in your eyes  
And it was all gone

Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love  
Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love  
Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love  
Home  
Home  
Home  
To your love

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