

Seabird "This ain't home"

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With every lie you told
You dug a deeper hole
You should know I've been down that road
I can show you where it goes
If you wanna know, it won't lead you home

And why would we cry for your soul when you're made
of gold?
And why would we lie when you know that this ain't
home?

I know you've been afraid
That's why you stay awake
All night and sleep through the day
Hoping to find a hand you can hold
Before you grow up and grow old

And why would we cry for your soul when you're made
of gold?
And why would we lie when you know that this ain't
home?
Everyone needs a hand to hold onto
Everyone needs a place to come home to
Hope you find a song to remind you
Everyone everyone... (x3)

Yeah this ain't home

So please baby please
I'm begging you to show me
That you still believe that I won't end up lonely
And please baby please
I'm begging you to help me...

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