

## **The Sheila Divine**

### **"Some Kind Of Home"**

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I channel voices when i sing  
I go back to the old way of doing things  
Its not christ or religion i defy  
I just have this feeling in my stomach that i might  
Wind up just like you  
Trapped by what i use

And it's a leap year from here  
I hobble and remained impaired  
But aaron i long for  
Aaron i long for  
Some kind of home  
Something to call my own

Its self-serving what i want to be  
I guess i'll just chalk it up to my family  
Its not the devil or hate that brings this fight  
I just have this feeling in my stomach that i might  
Wind up just like you  
Trapped by what i use

And it's a leap year from here  
I hobble and remained impaired  
But aaron i long for  
Aaron i long for  
Some kind of home  
Something to call my own

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