

Thomas Fiss

"Home"

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Goodbye to satellites
And blue skies
With starry nights
I'm packing up
It's time I turned away
And if staying was all you want
I'm praying this wasn't love
Could you meet me at the park
For one more day

And I'm saying this now
Before my wrists scream too loud
A goodbye kiss would surely drown the noise out
Any old way
And I'm pushing it down
Ready to cry my whole heart out
The worst is falling back
From the place you knew was hell

When it's over, over
You say that it's even more
Closer, closer
Turning over feelings you wanted to throw away
Wanted to throw in my face
And I'm over, over waiting for you to get
Closer, closer
Pausing all the words that
Matter, matter
I'm running out of time to
Play this game

And I'm sorry I can't ignore this feeling
I'm running towards
My heart's been numbed
And I want it back the same
And I'll try this one simple favor
But I've noticed I'm not your savior
My wings have been pinned down all day

And I'm saying this now
Before my wrists scream too loud
A goodbye kiss would surely drown the noise out

Any old way
And I'm pushing it down
Ready to cry my whole heart out
The worst is falling back
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When it's over, over
You say that it's even more
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Turning over feelings you wanted to throw away
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Closer, closer
I'm pausing all the words that
Matter, matter
I'm running out of time to
Play this game

I know this is deeper than how you wanted
And I can't complain
It's more than you should ever know
Oh, can't you see
I'm crying for home
Home, home

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