Toothpick "Comin' Home"

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My brother said the highs ain't that high The lows ain't that low My sails at half mast But at least it still blows I see the glass half empy I'm flat broke, But its half full I got the punch line but no jokes I'm a bird without wings A voice that can't sing Last man on the bench 'bout to be captain of the team So lets lean on each other like I lean on my brother We both stare at the snow and they dream about summer What's the color of love? Its the color of blood My words sprung a leak slowly starting a flood Now I shoot for the stars on the wings of a dove But here come the dark clouds

So let the rain fall but I won't stop
Let the wind blow me down I get back up
Remember back in the day it was all love
Feels good to be home again comin' home again
Take my tears but I still cry
You can shoot me down but III still fly
I took a long ride now I know why
Feels good to be home again, comin' home again,
comin' home again

Now sister I need you, you need me
But shh! Don't get scared thats how its supposed to be
Its just people being people
Good vs Evil is the division in life cus were all created
equal
In my humble arm eagle rise from the ash ??
Darkness won't last
Yes this two shall pass
The nature of man is to not understand
And I can't, so I fly by the seat of my pants
And I land where I am, just by chance and soak up

The indifference of those who have lost what was good And I'm filled to the brim with the lessons of sin Now here come the dark clouds

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If you want to back to the begging
Then count me out
Yellow sticky pad notes all around my house
Trying to remind myself of who I used to be
How I got away from that
And now I'm free
Its not supposed to be so difficult, it just is
So I look at my surroundings and check out who I'm
with
And it should be all about friends, but sometimes its
not
And here come the dark clouds

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