

Sheila Divine

"Some Kind of Home"

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i channel voices when i sing
go back to the old way of doing things
it's not christ or religion i defy
i just have a feeling in my stomach that i might
wind up just like you
trapped by what i use

and it's a leap year from there
i hobble and remain impaired
but aaron i long for
some kind of home
something i call my own

it's self-serving what i want to be
i give credit to my family tree
it's not the devil or hate that makes me fight
i just have a feeling in my stomach that i might

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