

Mimicking Birds

"Home And Somewhere Else"

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Stolen from the kingdom
Heavy gold and one drum
So your father keeps a loaded gun
And your mother speaks with a golden tongue

A swollen and numb conundrum
Everyone's someone's sun
Your garden keeper's a cheerful drunk
Your fortune sleeps in a sunken trunk

Home
I think I think best at home
Somewhere else on a shelf sits new ideas not yet my
own
Somewhere else perfect health with no bad memories
just good bones

Home
I even get lost at home
Somewhere else someone helps everyone else except
their own self
Somewhere else something melts making new
sceneries
Gonna seem like home's hell

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