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Hilary Weeks "This Is Not Your Home"

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I close the door

But you let yourself back in

I let you go

You find me again

You enter my heart, uninvited

And I recognize all the signs

You fill up my eyes

You roll down my cheeks

Take over my heart, piece by piece by piece

But you're just passing through

You're gonna have to leave soon

You need to know

This is not your home

Every now and then

You change your name

I've heard you called heartache

Some call you sorrow or pain

You come like a breeze and settle on me

And sometimes like a storm without warning

You fill up my eyes

You roll down my cheeks

Take over my heart, piece by piece by piece

But you're just passing through

You're gonna have to leave soon

By now you must know

This is not your home

You bring the tears

The tears release my pain

So in a way, I have you to thank

But now I must

Dry my eyes

Wipe my cheeks

Reclaim my heart piece by piece by piece

Cause I need to breathe again

I have to let the sunlight in

God didn't make my soul

To be your home

This is not your home

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