

Patrick Park "Home For Now"

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The sun goes down,
And you're still here,
I'm biting my tongue,
And you're bending my ear,
But what we have it isn't clear.

You know that I go home to my Sleeping missus,
And shower her with my lazy kisses.
And I can't stop acting my age;
Cause hope stays or it fades.

And I should go home for now,
Be a heavy hitter,
Figure out where I went wrong,
Home for now,
You know I miss her,
And think about her all night long.

Now I'm bordering bored,
As my night been spent,
Peeping sleepy faces off your tenement,
And picking up the pieces that heaven sent.

You know that I don't know if I'll be leaving,
The bridges I've burned,
Are still receding,
I can't stop acting my age,
'cause hope stays or it fades.

And I should go home for now,
Be a heavy hitter,
Figure out where I went wrong,
Home for now,
You know I miss her,
And think about her all night long.

And I should go home for now,
Be a heavy hitter,
Figure out where I went wrong,
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You know I miss her,
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