

## Fallulah

### "Deserted Homes"

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I don't know where people go when they  
Desert their homes  
Vaporized like all the water cooked  
On their stoves  
Maybe time is just two hands leading us  
Through the most  
Letting go, letting go, letting go  
Letting go, letting go, letting go

I don't know where people go when they  
Desert their homes  
Could you be there with me when I  
See their ghosts?  
Many many many people on the road  
Of letting go, letting go, letting go  
Don't let me go, let me go, let me go

Looking for something familiar  
In faces that are gone  
Freezing time is easier if you are holding on

Come with me, come with me  
Nothing is left to see  
Come with me, come with me  
Close to reality  
Come with me, come with me  
Nothing is left to see  
Come with me, come with me  
Close to mortality

I don't know where people go  
There's nothing here to show  
If I stay too long will I turn, turn to stone?  
Many many many secrets to be told  
Let it go, let it go, let it go

Looking for something familiar  
In faces that are gone  
Freezing time is easier if you are holding on

Come with me, come with me

Nothing is left to see  
Come with me, come with me  
Close to reality  
Come with me, come with me  
Nothing is left to see  
Come with me, come with me  
Close to mortality  
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