

## Second Hand King

### "Go Home"

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They called heaven a place  
I don't think it works out like that  
We either fall or we die  
You say you love me for who I am  
But why this time?  
Why this time?

If the sky were falling on our faces  
Would you try and replace all we are

This is the ode to the sky  
That I thought I saw  
Flying by  
Flying by

So go home, so go home  
When every single place you've grown is alone  
So go home, so go home  
When every single road you've crossed you've lost

I was trying to find a piece of the puzzle  
I was trying to find my own reason why  
To bad I had to find the sky  
I tried to find the tornado that brought you back to me  
I tried to save the feeling, this time

Yea

I'm a killer and thief  
I desire inner grief  
So I gave you my own belief  
These are the words that made me

Yea, oh, yea oh

If I said I love you  
I meant I mean it

So go home, so go home  
When every single road you've grown, is alone  
So go home, so go home

When you feel like life is on it's own

Just go home.

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