

Tea Party "Coming Home"

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When frightened by change
Serenity clings to my sleep
And wonders remain
Their world will inherit its meek

So wicked's the taste
You feel when the mysteries arise
I've fallen from grace
Because of her treacherous eyes, you don't know

So alone
So alone
So alone
And that's why I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
She's so alone
I'm comin' home

And beauty's disdain
Attends to these virtuous lies
She tries to restrain
The ardent and amorous eyes

So wicked's the taste
You feel when the mysteries arise, yeah
I've fallen from grace
Because of her treacherous eyes, you don't know

So alone
So alone
So alone
And that's why I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
She's still alone
I'm comin' home

I'm comin' home
She's real now
She's real now
She's still alone, cryin'
Cryin'
Oh yeah

Oh yeah

So alone
She's so alone
So alone
She's so alone
And that's why I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
She's so alone
I'm comin' home

I'm comin' home
She's real now
She's so alone
I'm comin' home
Yeah, I'm comin' home
I'm comin' home
She's so alone

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