

Tomlinson Michael

"Safe At Home"

Visit "[Safe At Home](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I saw it in the mirror again
Buried in my eyes
You hold back for so damn long
And something nearly dies
We're living on a narrow lane
There's hardly room to turn
Every time I still that pain
I feel my body yearn
Safe at home while the world's in a spin
There a storm outside shall I let it in?
I keep my love in a warm little house
But I want to let some out
Safe at home while the world's in a spin
There's a crowd outside shall we let any in?
We keep our love in a warm little house
But I want to let some
I want to let some out
Bits and pieces come to me
Things that I don't want to know
Sometimes when living hurts like this
I think that I don't want to grow
But every time I feel that way
There's something coming through
It's like I'm staring face to face at nothing but the truth
Safe at home while the world's in a spin
There a storm outside shall I let it in?
I keep my love in a warm little house
But I want to let some out
Safe at home while the world's in a spin
There's a crowd outside shall we let any in?
We keep our love in a warm little house
But I want to let some
I want to let some out
There are spirits shown to me
Guiding lights that burn
Lead me from my own dark cave
And touch me as I learn
You are all around me now
I feel you as I breathe
I know you as the lightness on a cool Seattle breeze

