

A Place To Call Home

Big Wreck

So how do you beg for what's your own
Pick the pieces, lick the wounds
Stoke the fire, fan the flame
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains
Would you champion the cause
'Til you find out what you've lost
Who do you dare to call your own
And where's the place that you call home?

Under the D & O slogan
What will be yours?
They say it's all about choices
No remorse

Under the covers of security
We lay
In the periphery
Out of sight, ok
But today I'm running late

So how do you beg for what's your own
Pick the pieces, lick the wounds
Stoke the fire, fan the flame
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains
Would you champion the cause
'Til you find out what you've lost
Who do you dare to call your own
And where's the place that you call home?

There, but for fortune
Is how we dismiss you then
We wind up crossing the street
With keys in hand

I wonder what it would be like
If what you did
Had different consequences
Change your means but
Does that change the end?

So how do you beg for what's your own
Kick the pieces, lick the wounds
Stoke the fire, fan the flame
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains
Would you champion the cause
'Til you find out what you've lost
Who do you dare to call your own
And where's the place that you call home?

A place to call home
A place to call home
A place to call home