

Come Home

Aloha

In a fog too thick to climb through
We're sitting, drifting out to meet the clouds
I will not know when the time has come
I find a tree with the flattest rose

I know you're coming
I have spent my time preparing

What to keep and what to throw away?
What will breathe and what will suffocate?
Although you're late, we communicate
With staples and tape
By your way, we'll rearrange the day
With staples and tape
Staples and tape
Come home

By afternoon you can't imagine moving the world
Playing out a famous dream in your mind
I know you would
Interwoven hands to infinity
Turn a lock with the hidden key

I know you're coming
I have spent my time preparing

What to keep and what to throw away?
What will breathe and what will suffocate?
Although you're late, we communicate
With staples and tape
By your way, we'll rearrange the day
With staples and tape
Staples and tape
Come home

Time has just begun
Time has just begun to settle (3x)