

## 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)