

Come Home

Bird York

Long day
stabbing at shadows
blank eyed, just staring out windows
he's gone, left me again
same song on permanent repeat,
a Big Dog on a thin leash, these thoughts,
have got me lost and wondering
where he's been
and who he's kissing
Come home
Come home, stop wandering
come home,
back to the home of me
Just like a nicotine addict
I'm craving drama for my fix
my past has seized the day
filling the silence with static,
sifting through his shiny garbage
I can't win the war
when I'm fighting myself
with the shells of my own thinking
Come home
Come home, stop wandering
come home, back to the home of me
home, safe inside of my tiny prayers
nothing out there can harm me
Come home
Come home, this tortures me
come home, back to the
home of me