

Home Sweet Home

Clan of Xymox

I am awake looking down
I am afloat above ground
In the air looking down
Hang around hearing the sounds
What am I supposed to do?
Below my bodies lies askew
Sleeping or dying
Tripping or dreaming

I am gone, I feel safe
I am home in a better place
Home Sweet Home

I look dead pale as a ghost
I'm in trance body and mind
And in truth I feel alive
Free as a bird scaling the heights
Drifting into the night
Drifting into the light

I am gone, I feel safe
I am home in a better place
Home Sweet Home

And my life is flashing by
I checked in but now I am bailing out
My life's not done
There's a purpose still
The mission you're on yet to fill
It's not your time and please return to

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