

The Sanctuary

Counterparts

We are now rooted in the ground that we were born into
And this is where we come from,
Where we will remain.
This place may have its' flaws,
But I can always call the pavement we now stand upon 'my home'.

This is our home.
Through both the areas of wealth and poverty,
I appreciate every inch of our city.
And I don't know if I could ever leave.
Our sanctuary,
Our stomping ground,
Our territory,
Our fucking home.
Love where you came from,
This is your home.
This is my home.