

Home

Graham Coxon

Where's the beauty buried in this land?
What will harm or give guiding hand
To boiling lives that pull up through the sea
Fresh undug from the inside of me
Oh how long can it be? Breaking habits with me

Home. Sanctuary
Home, back to me

It's so hard to be away
Now my heart empties into sand
Bunt and tiny, hold out my hand
This war we live through, rattles in my veins
Many deaths & short circuited brains
Oh how long can it be?
A brave new world to see

Home. Sanctuary
Home, back to me

It's so hard to be away.
Now your arms, they smooth away the pain
Use your power, to take clean away
A world that makes us suffer so undue
Let's fade away start out lives anew
Oh how long can it be? Breaking habits with me

Home. Sanctuary
Ain't it so hard to be away