

## Come On Home

honeyhoney

If we sit here in silence the rain will never come  
This bone dry desert land it beats us like a drum  
And these unspoken words  
Are swimming in our bellies drowning love

Won't you come on home my love  
Won't you come on home

You used to wake me gently softly calling out my name  
The simple bed we'd lie on held our hearts up with its  
frame  
Weeds out on the front porch  
Dying leaves down in the basement drain

Won't you come on home my love  
Won't you come on home

We're looking down on silent streets for roses in the  
dirt  
We'll kick this like a dead horse but it only makes it  
worse  
We're hitchhiking for a ride one at a time  
You know damn well I'm going first

Won't you come on home my love  
Won't you come on home

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This bone dry desert land beats us like a drum  
And these unspoken words  
Are swimming in our bellies drowning love