

Come Home

James

It's that time again when I lose my friends
Go walkabout, I've got the bends from pressure
This is a testing time when the choice is mine
Am I a fool for love or foolish with desire

And I don't believe you're all I'll ever need
And I need to feel that you're not holding me
but the way I feel just makes me want to scream
Come home, come home, come home
Come home, come home, come home

After thirty years I've become my fears
I've become the kind of man I always hated
I am in love insane with a sense of shame
That I threw stones at the condemned and
Now I'm slated

I may have paid for sex but I was blessed by love
In this land that's ruled by gods of lust and money

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