

I was born in a cradle of love.
I had two brothers who beat me up
When I was 7 years old
I had a friend named Tom
And when we were together
I didn't want to go home
When I was 15, I was very confused
I made a bad habit out of breaking the rules
The kitchen window
Was my door to the night
And when I got caught
They made me stay home
I was 20 years old when I met you
And as soon I as saw you
I knew what I had to do
I still remember the way you looked
And how I wanted to tell you
I want to take you home
I'm 26 and I still love you
But as far as the world goes
I still don't have a clue
What it's for or what it's about
But until I find out,
I'll just call it home