Unsheltered Dragging endless burden This freedom clings to me Like shackles oh no In your eyes I'm found But I can never come home This tired Search is never ending Defeated, I lay down with Ashes and dust In your eyes I'm found But I can never come home And I still wander Aimless and blind I'm lost without refuge I'm found in your eyes (I cling to your lies) The people who smile to your face, Will not remain, in the end I wish they could hear the things you had said, When you told me you hated this town Trophies will tarnish And I mourn what I cannot save The home within you, reduced to ash, In its place a barren grave. In your eyes I'm found But I can never come home As the years go by I wish I could turn back time