

Fire Escape

Matthew Mayfield

I see you bite your bottom lip
Can you feel my kisses on your hands?
You're almost here, you catch your breath,
A ghost is whisperin' in your head:
'No, you're not home'

I'm on a fire escape
Where you said to wait
And I did, yes I did
Oh, I heard the cold winds say:
"You're a fool to stay"
But I did, yes I did

No, you're not my home

No matter how my heart tries,
I'm not too blind to realize
When I'm free from the grip of this life,
You won't be there by my side
'No, you're not home'

I'm on a fire escape
Where you said to wait
And I did, yes I did
No, I heard the cold winds say:
"You're a fool to stay"
But I did, yes I did

Oh, you're not my home
Oh, you're not my home
You're not my home

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Where you said to wait
And I did, yes I did
No, I heard the cold winds say:
"You're a fool to stay"
But I did, yes I did

Oh, you're not my home

And every word I wanted to say
Got replaced with the wedding ring