

When you lift me out of me...
When you lift me out of me will I know when I've changed?
And when you bring me back to me, will you bring me back to me,
un-estranged[?]

Man, you're already home and you don't even know it.
You have a room you can return to, and you'll never outgrow it.
See, you're already home when you don't know where to find it.

It's not our house that we remember,
it's a feeling outside it when everyone's gone but we leave all
the lights on anyway.

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