

What Is Home?

The Black Crowes

As I stare into the frozen starlight
My hands burn with the scars of past lives
I see past all the falling chimneys

Home for me
What is home for me?

As I charge into the foothills of your life
Stand under fading sunlight
Hope it will return next morning

Home for me
What is home for me?
I can't wait to find
A home for me

Silence gauge me into my soul
I approach you this morning
Which one will you be?
You're far too important to me

As I stare into the frozen starlight
My hands burn with the scars of past lives
I see past all the falling chimneys

Home for me
What is home for me?
I cannot wait to find
A home for me
Home for me