

## Welcome Home

## The Forecast

you called me out  
and now i'm showing bloodied and broken  
but i'll still sing for you  
you called me out  
but if you're looking for love  
in the oceans you might find  
a bottle of dreams

swept away by a traveler's life will you call me out?  
when the stage is set  
we will all sit down  
and watch our lives unfold  
will you call me out?  
so lets gather around  
our friends and lift out fists  
up to the sky  
and cast our demons down