

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