

# Carry Me Home

The Murmurs

Sun wakes me up  
I think I'm losing everything  
I want to go back to bed I feel much better there  
The funny thing is you look alot like the devil  
Isn't it strange how dreams seem so real  
I shiver too much I wait too much  
I my struggle is my shame  
I can't let go

I'm looking for my simple sense of mind  
I need someone to carry me home  
Days go by,  
I still want to know  
what its like to be a butterfly  
Days go by,  
(I've been around the world  
seen alot of faces  
I know a lot of people  
I've been a lot of places)

I still want to know  
what its like to be a butterfly  
Tamed by fear and numb from sleep I wake  
My routine life is calling me again  
Another day, another thought gone by  
I need someone to carry me home  
Carry me home, carry me home

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