Pale Blue Dot

The Receiving End of Sirens

I watched my guilt blossom before me Like a tender shoot With thirsty roots O' how my garden grows The shameful seeds I've sown I watched its stems sprawl above me Its dark shadow cast its cloud around me But I can live with it I'll live in it

There's no place like home

Stretch your arms around me Cast your cloud above me Curtained, kept, and covered in Your solemn vow, "Ever you go, I'll follow." Grow your roots within me Drink of me you thirsty seed I cower, cringe, and tremble at Your solemn vow, "Ever you go, I'll follow you."

There's no place like home

There's no place like home (I can learn to live with this) There's no place like home (If I can learn to live in it)

Heavied we're so heavy If she only knew just how sorry I was (Heavied we're so heavy) If she only knows...

Sticks and stones won't break my bones It's the branches and boulders I shoulder Stick and stones won't break my bones I can live with it If I can learn to live with this If I can learn to live