

## Coming Home

### The Tea Party

when frightened by change  
serenity clings to my sleep  
and wonders remain  
their world will inherit its meek  
and wicked's the taste  
you feel when the mysteries arise  
i've fallen from grace  
because of her treacherous eyes

you don't know  
so alone  
i'm coming home

and beauty's disdain  
attends to these virtuous lies  
she tries to restrain  
the ardent and amorous eyes  
and wicked's the taste  
you feel when mysteries arise  
i've fallen from grace  
because of her treacherous eyes

you don't know  
so alone  
I'm coming home