

## Home Away From Here

Touché Amore

I'm coming to terms that I'm not concerned  
With planting my feet but moving onward  
I'm growing older but I can't get over  
The need of colder skin when I know that home is warmer  
It's just that I have this problem  
Where I want to be everywhere I'm not  
But I'm thankful for what I've got  
A room in a house where my bed may stay  
But the feel of another's sheets help keep my demons away  
It's become clear that what keeps me here  
Is that sense of failure and other nightmares  
I've become jaded and I can't escape it  
The thought of settling when I know it's what I hated  
It's just I have this problem  
Where I want to be everywhere I'm not  
It's just I know myself and I'll sacrifice everything I've got  
Though I can't afford to eat as much as I would like to be  
And my bills won't pay themselves so I'll come up with another  
scheme  
This place looks better from a passenger window  
Or when stared at from up above  
But when you're chasing brightness  
You'll lose concern with the damage done  
It's not my fault  
I'll try to call  
No ties no roots I'm fine.