## **Welcome Home**

## **Radical Face**

Sleep don't visit, so I choke on sun And the days blur into one

And the backs of my eyes hum with things I've never doneSheets are swaying from an old clothesline

Like a row of captured ghosts over old dead grass

Was never much but we made the most

Welcome homeShips are launching from my chest

Some have names but most do not

If you find one, please let me know what piece I've lostHeal the scars from off my back

I don't need them anymore

You can throw them out or keep them in your mason jars

I've come homeAll my nightmares escaped my head

Bar the door, please don't let them in

You were never supposed to leave

Now my head's splitting at the seams

And I don't know if I canHere, beneath my lungs, I feel your thumbs press into my skin again

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/