

Feel Like Home (feat. Styles of Beyond)

Fort Minor

Yeah These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home
These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home Standing on the bridge in the dark and I'm seeing my breath
Trying to make it home without freezing to death
And my grandfather's face is stuck in my mind mind and how
Seeing him tonight's gonna be the last time
I should've brought a jacket
Blowing in my hands like it's really gonna stop the chill
I buy a cup of coffee with a five dollar bill
Thinking layin' in that box people look so still At times like these you start thinkin'
Your first breath in and the clock starts tickin'
I'm not try to bum anyone out
Not tryin' to be dramatic just thinking out loud
I'm just tryin' to make sense in my mind
Some defense from the cold that I'm feeling outside
And for a minute this gig was some rhythm and rhyme
And get away from the gray just a bit at a time Kinda funny how this world can treat you
Like a freak in a sideshow
A carnival creature climbing outta cans
I'm a diamond in the sand
But you cant tell the difference on a beach full of rhinestones
My life's like trying to swallow a pine cone
It's tough when you live fast just to die slow
Talk to dial tones my dreams are far-fetched
It seems so I sleep underneath this park bench I know it don't make sense
And I don't expect you to know what it's like
Smoke, drink, piss sniffing everything in my sight
Push rocks in a pipe liftoff I keep puffin 'til my lips turn white
And my chest gets tight but who the fuck really cares
When you're so far left behind that even death looks right
All I can do is hope for the best and pray
That it gets a little better than yesterday These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me

Trying to make it all feel like home
These days are dark and the nights are cold
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And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home Pardon me I think I'm next to you too many problems going on
That's why I left my girl packed my bags and traveled
With a pen and a notepad
Pissed that I was broke and all the things that I don't have
But still I try to find a way to escape
From all the hate planted in my head which lead to mistakes
But now I'm breaking the mold see I was patient and calm
Many sleep in the rain but I'm awake in the storm Writing my life in a short film the rise and fall
How I managed to scorch hills and climb the walls
Pound pavement aimless in the cold existence
Even though things are changing I'm going the distance
Overcoming the doubt that had controlled for so long
And put it all behind me 'cause life still goes on
Now I'm much stronger and know where I stand
While lost souls search over and over again These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everybody's trying not to cry
Trying to get by and trying not to feel out of control
And if you look hard enough sometimes you'll find a place
That might just remind you of home
But if it doesn't feel like home
You can do what I do just pretend you don't feel so alone Feel like home
Feel like home
Feel like home
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