WELCOME HOME SON

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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