

Honeycomb Child

[Natalie Imbruglia](#)

Melting honeycomb
Tie my shoelace on my own
That boy laughing
Where are your warm hands
To pull me back in Home, home, home
To your love
Home, home, home
To your love Climb down the oak tree
Feeling the dry grass under my feet
I'm here without you
Holding on, holding on
Nothing to lose Home, home, home
To your love
Home, home, home
To your love And I don't mind
You pretending to the others
And I don't mind
You protecting all the others You, you carried me in
To bed from the car
I painted your face
But I had to ask Permission to go
But don't go to far
And we like to watch
All the flickering stars You don't like your face
But that's who you are
I got all those shells
And put them in a box How far would you go
If I didn't want to stop
I looked in your eyes
And it was all gone Home, home, home
To your love
Home, home, home
To your love Home, home, home
To your love
Home, home, home
To your love

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