

Home

K's Choice

I was born in a cradle of love
I had two brothers who beat me up
When I was seven years old I had a friend named Tom
And when we were together I didn't want to go home
When I was fifteen, I was very confused
I made a bad habit out of breaking the rules
The kitchen window was my door to the night
And when I got caught they made me stay home
I was twenty years old when I met you
And as soon I as saw you I knew what I had to do
I still remember the way you looked
And how I wanted to tell you I want to take you home
Im twenty-six and I still love you
But as far as the world goes I still dont have a clue
What it's for or what its about
But until I find out, I'll just call it home

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