Home and Somewhere Else

Mimicking Birds

Stolen from the kingdom
Heavy gold and one drum
So your father keeps a loaded gun
And your mother speaks with a golden tongueA swollen and numb conundrum
Everyone's someone's sun
Your garden keeper's a cheerful drunk
Your fortune sleeps in a sunken trunkHome
I think I think best at home
Somewhere else on a shelf sits new ideas not yet my own
Somewhere else perfect health with no bad memories just good bonesHome
I even get lost at home
Somewhere else someone helps everyone else except their own self
Somewhere else something melts making new sceneries
Gonna seem like home's hell

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