

# 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 tongue  
A swollen and numb conundrum  
Everyone's someone's sun  
Your garden keeper's a cheerful drunk  
Your fortune sleeps in a sunken trunk  
Home  
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 bones  
Home  
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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