

# Drifting

## Bonesaw

You've been gone so long all that you know  
Has been shuffled aside as you bask in the glow  
Of the beautiful strangers who whisper your name  
Do they fill up the emptiness?  
Larger than life is your fiction  
In a universe made up of one  
'Cause you have been drifting for so long  
I know you don't wanna come down  
Somewhere below you, there's people who love you  
And they're ready for you to come home, please come home  
You walk in a room and the world stops to stare  
Mesmerize all who are caught in the glare  
Of the spotlight that follows wherever you go  
Does it light up the emptiness?  
Larger than life is your fiction  
In a universe made up of one  
You have been drifting for so long  
I know you don't want to come down  
Somewhere below you, there's people who love you  
And they're ready for you to come home, please come home

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