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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