

# Home Bittersweet Home

## The Color Morale

On my own, let's face it, that's all I ever known  
What's left to show, that I can break a foundation as quickly as it poured?  
But I still believe in things I've never seen  
It's bittersweet being homesick for places that don't exist to me  
Can we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?  
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shell  
The safest arms are not my own  
I can't carry the weight of what I can't even hold  
Can we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?  
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shell  
I'm not satisfied with happiness, not satisfied with hell  
Can we be honest to each other? I'm not happy here with myself  
"Counting down the hours till the sun comes up again, a repeat of the yesterday that I'm stuck within. Maybe I need urgency, maybe medicine, it's a hard pill to swallow when you feel like a raindrop in an ocean."  
Can we be honest to each other so I can tell the truth myself?  
We've all tried to please the world from inside our hollow shell  
I'm not satisfied with happiness, not satisfied with hell  
Can we be honest to each other? I'm not happy here with myself

Songwriters

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