

# Happy Home

## Garbage

In my happy home, I barely breathe  
In my lovers arms, I find relief  
And there's a sky that's changing and a bird that sings  
I never once in my wayward life was heading to run out  
In my lovers arms, I wait for morning  
I beg my God to speak and tear me apart  
I'd lay down my body, I'd lay down my arms  
I never once in my sweet short life meant anybody harm  
In my happy home, I read the signs  
In my lovers arms, I move in time  
There's no more crying and there's no more lies  
I never once in my sweet short life was waiting for desire  
And there's no more crying, and there's no more pain  
I never thought for one second, I'd have nothing left but shame  
In my happy home, I barely breathe  
I never once in my wayward life was heading to run out

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