

# I'm In, Come In

Chris Velan

I'm in, come in, I'm in, come in  
All of this time where have you been  
Stuck in a box of paper wings  
Worried about the strangest things  
Now I feel like I'm going to pop  
If I begin I'll never stop  
This is the head from which I think  
These are the eyes from which I blink  
Doing the dance upon the knife  
Trying to carve a second life  
One with a cherry on the top  
If I begin I'll never stop But I'm fading  
I'm fading  
And I don't want to go  
No, I don't want to go I've got a gypsy hobo heart  
I've always known it from the start  
It keeps me wondering what to do  
It's going to split me right in two  
Can't find the cure in any shop  
If I begin I'll never stop  
I want to go to Mexico  
Find me a beach that no one knows  
Ride every wave that comes along  
Not ever wonder if it's wrong  
All I would need is just a drop  
If I begin I'll never stop But I'm fading  
I'm fading  
And I don't want to go  
No, I don't want to go Show me the way I feel alone  
Hand me the bloody microphone  
If this is it I won't complain  
From all that I can ascertain  
I'd never want to make a swap  
If I begin I'll never stop  
Know that I love you everyday  
Know that I try in my own way  
To be the leaf that floats along  
To be the maker of the song  
I'm in, come in, I'm in, come in

God willing I will now beginBut I'm fading  
I'm fading  
And I don't want to go  
No, I don't want to go

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>