Homeland

Brenda Cochrane

At the edge of the day
there was nothing left
and nobody could care about me
in your yard filled with toys
i was passing time
with a friend, imaginary
won't you come, i'll be gone
today
won't you come.

come on down to my house
theres a swimming pool
and it's winning over everybody
in a town i call home
i wouldnt look at life
but it never seems to look at me
won't you come, i'll be gone
today
wont' you come.

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