

# 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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