

This Ain't Home

Seabird

With every lie you told, you dug a deeper hole
You should know I've been down that road
I can show you where it goes, if you wanna know
It won't lead ya home And why would we cry for your soul
When you're made of gold?
And why would we lie
When you know that this ain't home? I know you've been afraid that's why you stay awake
All night and sleep through the day
Hoping to find a hand you can hold
Before you grow up and grow old And why would we cry for your soul
When you're made of gold?
Why would we lie
When you know that this ain't home? Why would we cry for your soul
When you're made of gold?
Why would we lie
When you know that this ain't home?
Yeah, this ain't home So please, baby, please, I'm begging show to me
That you still believe that I won't end up lonely
And please, baby, please, I'm begging to help me
[Incomprehensible]
And please, baby, please, I'm begging you to help me

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