

Rebel Song

Tina Dickow

Welcome home
I'm amazed you came around
You were lost now you've been found
In your own dream
A rebel boy
Who took off and couldn't land
Lost his love on one bad hand
Had a fit and then got banned
From his own team
Could it be that I know nothing
About holding on to love
Like you hold on to the memories
That you're most fond of
Me, I just get bored and wander off
Welcome back
I'm surprised you look the same
So much turbulence and change
At your door
A wary boy
No intention to steer clear
Kept his enemies so near
That all the good ones disappeared
Leaving only an idea
Of what good is good for
Could it be that I know nothing
About holding on to love
Like you hold on to the thread
That your life hangs on
Me, I just get bored and wander off
Could be the stress I'm under
Love can take an awful lot of time
No one would believe me if I said
"Just haven't met the right one yet"
They'd say I really must be blind
Could it be that I know nothing
About holding on to love
Like you hold on to the memories
That you're most fond of
How could it be that I know nothing
About holding on to love
Like you hold on to the thread
That your life hangs on

Me, I just get bored and wander off
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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