Home

John Popper

What if I could tell the world I see you?
What if I could make them understand?
And if I could show those fools they need you
It wouldn't change the fact that you need themAnd if you find yourself in great transition
And you think perhaps you lost your way
On the edge and fragile, your position
Then there's only one thing I can sayWelcome home
Yeah, 'cause it's your homeIf a tree falls and nobody's listening
If a party's thrown and no one shows
And you dream about what you are missing
When the wind in February blowsWelcome home
'Cause it's your homeIf you hide amongst the darkness
Let me offer you a light
And if you stay, by the light of day
Fearful when the sun goes down
Come out with me tonightWhat if I could make the world beseech you?
What if I could make you understand?
That from the highest branch no one could reach you
But should the bough break, you can take my hand(Looking for the signs that April's coming)
I know that really letting go
In spite of falling to and fro
It's not no simple thing
Not no ordinary stunt to try(Can hurt worse than any ache you feel)
But I can see it's on your mind
And whatever you will find
Whatever hope will bring
I can see it in your eye(Forcing words into that tune you're humming)
Will bring release
Perhaps a modicum of peace
Perchance to dream
Perchance to bust out at the seam(Which did I make up and which were real?)
And the mere chance
Sustains as bravely I advance
But it don't matter what I do
Without someone to bring it toWelcome home, come home
Make it home, go home
Leave home, find a home
Build a home and feel at home
'Cause it's your home

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