

# 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 them  
And 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 say  
Welcome home  
Yeah, 'cause it's your home  
If 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 blows  
Welcome home  
'Cause it's your home  
If 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 tonight  
What 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 to  
Welcome 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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