

# Home To Me

## All That Remains

Once again I'll call your name  
You'll hear but not answer  
Foolish heart quakes with pain, mocking embrace I push away longing, aching my company,  
Wither decay, this empty inheritance Looking glass shattered eyes, bleeding so softly  
Selfishness hollow smile, cracks my foundation Bleeding me dry, a foolish display  
You walk through my halls and you tear me down  
Masochist some would say  
But you feel like home to me  
Winter mood illuminates  
These lasting impressions I elevate  
This last thing I do regret  
For you feel like home to me Silver tongue, crystal eyes, follow my piper  
For my fear shield of lies, completing my failure Now my sins show the way, to lasting impressions  
Not for get last of days, to where I will follow Fading colors you've shown me  
And your arms have led me far astray You feel like home to me  
You were like home to me

Songwriters

PHILIP LABONTE, OLIVER HERBERT, MICHAEL BARTLETT, CHRISTOPHER BARTLETT, DANIEL  
EGAN Published by

Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>