I Call This Home

Saint Saviour

Thaw me out
Fire looks like glowing
Atmosphere has a knowing in here
I'm flying south
Got no time for the seasons
The North is proud but it's freezing up here

I'll call this home
But there's nothing for me here
But there's still love and it's intense
I'll walk alone
Cos I don't feel free here
But I still love - it don't make sense

I'm moving out
Cos I don't care for the scenery
The sun don't shine any more for me at home
I'll write about the times I had that were dear to me
In a town where all of the spring birds have flown

Lyrics submitted by Stocktonia.

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