

Happy Home

Garbage

In my happy home, I barely breathe
In my lovers arms, I find relief
And there's a sky that's changing and a bird that sings
I never once in my wayward life was heading to run out
In my lovers arms, I wait for morning
I beg my God to speak and tear me apart
I'd lay down my body, I'd lay down my arms
I never once in my sweet short life meant anybody harm
In my happy home, I read the signs
In my lovers arms, I move in time
There's no more crying and there's no more lies
I never once in my sweet short life was waiting for desire
And there's no more crying, and there's no more pain
I never thought for one second, I'd have nothing left but shame
In my happy home, I barely breathe
I never once in my wayward life was heading to run out

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