

# Halfway Home

## Fishhawk

I've got a quarter in my pocket  
Of an apple left to eat  
It's a wonder that I'm standing  
On my own two feet  
In the shadow of a thousand  
Veiled Victorian goodbyes  
Jewels of litter come to greet me  
And it stings my eyes  
Oh, it burns like a fire  
And it pulls me through  
We are parted by desire  
For the strange and new  
I've a quarter in my pocket  
I'm advancing to the booth  
I am picking up and praying  
That I talk to you  
Oh, 'cause now I'm halfway home  
I'm at the corner of our street  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
Now that I, I'm halfway home  
Man, never felt so lonely  
I long for you to hold me, now I'm home  
Some days there was comfort  
As a stranger far from home  
Sometimes a hunger and a longing  
Not to be alone  
Imagining emotion in each man  
That I would meet  
But it was physics and subtraction  
To an ancient beat  
Oh, it burned like a fire  
And I wore it so  
We are tied up in desire  
And we won't let go  
Well, I've no quarter in my pocket  
I've no apple left to eat  
I am running, I am running  
I can't feel my feet  
Oh, and now I'm halfway home

I'm at the corner of our street  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
Now that I, I'm halfway home  
Man, never felt so lonely  
I long for you to hold me  
Now I'm home  
Home is where I wanna be  
Now I'm home  
Home is where I'm gonna be  
Past the church and past the steeple  
Past the sad and lonely people  
Past the old school on the avenue  
I am running, I am running  
I'm halfway home  
I'm at the corner of our street  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
Now that I, I'm halfway home  
Man, never felt so lonely  
Long for you to hold me  
Now that I, I'm halfway home  
I'm at the corner of our street  
Would you like to come and meet me?  
Now that I, I'm halfway home  
Man, never felt so lonely  
Long for you to hold me, now I'm home

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