Light Voices Long Rides

I Can Make A Mess Like Nobody's Business

I fell to the ground and I thought I heard a voice
It was a light, said you're coming, coming back home
Said you lived way too long in a body not your own
So come home, 'cause the road is not a homeAnd if I fall, you'll follow me
Crawl on my knees through everythingSay, look at the clock, but you're looking at me
It's 11:11, we should be wishing
But that's not for me, that's not for me
I've done enough wishing for you and for me
And look where it's got me...On the ground

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