Come Home

Anthony Melillo

Youre late, and I've been waiting, for you to come.
The doctors they say Sir its getting late, Im sorry, Im sending you home.
But my eyes cant close until her eyes are open, Im sure
So doctor dont yell, get the lights on your way out the door
I wont argue anymore, unless shes coming home with me
Then my home is where she sleeps, so doctor Im home.
Im home, home, Im already home.
This room, it keeps on changing
But its all the same, I know you can hear
Though youre not listening, so Ive got a few things to say
Im sorry for hating the way that you called all the time.
You tried and you tried to make sure that I knew you were mine
Day and night, now Im waiting here anxiously
Cuz I miss how you bother me
So baby come home, come home
Home, baby come home.
My chest hurt I couldnt breathe
When the doctor came up to me, said
Its turned to a deeper sleep, but the choice wasnt up to me
At least now shes home, she home, home, my angels home.

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