

I was born in a cradle of love.  
I had two brothers who beat me up  
When I was 7 years old  
I had a friend named Tom  
And when we were together  
I didn't want to go home  
When I was 15, I was very confused  
I made a bad habit out of breaking the rules  
The kitchen window  
Was my door to the night  
And when I got caught  
They made me stay home  
I was 20 years old when I met you  
And as soon I as saw you  
I knew what I had to do  
I still remember the way you looked  
And how I wanted to tell you  
I want to take you home  
I'm 26 and I still love you  
But as far as the world goes  
I still don't have a clue  
What it's for or what it's about  
But until I find out,  
I'll just call it home