January clipped your wires
The summer went straight through your tires
Every faded sign that passed you
Used to point the way towards you

Lately you've come to enjoy the generosity of strangers
The mechanisms you employ
They may have gone, you know that I'm not scared to go home
They may have got you known, known that I'm not scared to go ho
me

Light aircraft they over fly you Instruments they veer towards you Every fallen star that passed you Used to fall all around you

Maybe you've come to rely on the generosity of strangers
The mechanisms you employ
They may have gone, you know that I'm not scared to go home
They may have got you known, known that I'm not scared to go ho
me

January clipped your wires
The summer went straight through your tires
Every faded sign that passed you
Used to point the way towards you

Lately you've come to enjoy the generosity of strangers
The mechanisms you employ
They may have gone, you know that I'm not scared to go home
They may have got you known, known that I'm not scared to go ho
me
To go home, to go home, to go home