

Homestead

slenderbodies

Spent my days
Locked away from your eyes
Letting myself create
A place
To getaway
Away

Daydreaming
Years to leave my mark as I grow old
Spent scheming
Visions I've had
Space that I belong

Home always whispers in my ear
Home is quite lovely I hear

Feels like home
It feels like home

Splash of paint
Watch its ends curl and dry

As sun rays escape
All I see is my little hideaway
Away

Home always whispers in my ear
Home is quite lovely I hear