

Just Visiting

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Your house is already a home
I'm just a visitor, I know
Well I didn't plan to stay that long
Took off my shoes and hung my coat

Then I felt like I could belong, could belong
If you took the time to take those boxes down to the sidewalk

You still have the paintings on your wall
I know it's not easy to let go
You cover the cracks and hide the mold
But you're not fooling me, oh no

And I felt like I could belong, could belong
If you took the time to move on, to move on
And I felt like I could belong, could belong
If you took the time to take those boxes out to the front lawn

And I felt like I could belong, could belong
If you took the time to take those boxes outside
Your house is already a home
You're still the prisoner, I know