

Not Coming Home

Benjamin Tod

Can you give me all I need the innocence and purity I crave
I've been climbing desperately to a mountain top I haven't seen
for days

An honest life I simply can't sustain, coming home today

All that's left inside of me couldn't bring an heirloom seed to
bloom

I've only kept enough to plead for something that I can't believe
is true

My goodbye may not be when you choose, coming home soon

Follow me through empty streets and bridges burned for hell to
heed my fate

I never wanted you to see the evil I could never keep erased
Patient like a diamond in the slate, coming home late

Something pulls me from the clay I can't make another day alone
I can't even speak your name are you just a thing to claim and
hold

Notarize my deed and watch me go, not coming home

Notarize my deed and watch me go, not coming home