

# 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