

## A Place To Call Home

Big Wreck

So how do you beg for what's your own  
Pick the pieces, lick the wounds  
Stoke the fire, fan the flame  
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains  
Would you champion the cause  
'Til you find out what you've lost  
Who do you dare to call your own  
And where's the place that you call home?

Under the D & O slogan  
What will be yours?  
They say it's all about choices  
No remorse

Under the covers of security  
We lay  
In the periphery  
Out of sight, ok  
But today I'm running late

So how do you beg for what's your own  
Pick the pieces, lick the wounds  
Stoke the fire, fan the flame  
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains  
Would you champion the cause  
'Til you find out what you've lost  
Who do you dare to call your own  
And where's the place that you call home?

There, but for fortune  
Is how we dismiss you then  
We wind up crossing the street  
With keys in hand

I wonder what it would be like  
If what you did  
Had different consequences  
Change your means but  
Does that change the end?

So how do you beg for what's your own  
Kick the pieces, lick the wounds  
Stoke the fire, fan the flame  
Squeeze the clouds, until it rains  
Would you champion the cause  
'Til you find out what you've lost  
Who do you dare to call your own  
And where's the place that you call home?

A place to call home  
A place to call home  
A place to call home