

Leaving Home

Cody Fry

I've lived a thousand places
I've looked for life in spaces
And empty rooms are all I've found
The world laid out before me
With everything I don't need
Just when I thought I had no place to be

Home is like an island and I'm at sea
Try to pull it out but it's pullin' me
I could sail as far as the eye can see
Look behind and that island looks back at me
No matter how far I go, I can't leave my home

I spend my whole life chasin'
But nothing's new and I'm tracin'
Tracin' the lines right through the page
Yet I continue fighting
My pride is not surviving
Just when I thought that no one could save me

Home is like an island and I'm at sea
Try to pull it out but it's pullin' me
I could sail as far as the eye can see
Look behind and that island looks back at me
No matter how far I go, I can't leave my home

Leave my home
I can't leave my home
My home, my home, my home

Home is like an island and I'm at sea
Try to pull it out but it's pullin' me
I could sail as far as the eye can see
Look behind and that island looks back at me
Oh 'cause, no matter how far I go (no matter how far I go)
No, no matter how far I go (far I go)
Oh, no matter how far I go
I can't leave my home
Can't leave my home, oh