

Homebound

Covey

I'll head homebound and split into eight
If home is where the heart lays, then where is mine?
I'll start over and make it on my own
Cause home is scattered everywhere
And everyone's losing touch

It's been a few years since I was back
I'm not too sure when I was there last
And I'd love to say that I missed it
But truth be told I don't
Maybe I should just move to the west coast
I've been out there a few times now, I don't love it
Or I could move backwards across the Atlantic
Live a short life, live erratic

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Part of me wants to stay
Slowly rot away in the sunlight
Let the dirt replace me day by day
I won't fight at all
Maybe I could just move every week or two, board a freight train
Take it easy in the slow lane
Get some tattoos from a crust punk
I befriended some night when we got drunk

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It's only getting easier as I spend my days alone
And right now I'm feeling safe but it's scaring me to death
I don't want to lose my friends and family that I still have left
They'll slowly watch me slip away

I don't care now I'll drive somewhere
In an old car on it's last leg
As the fireball will consume me
It will burn off all my nerve ends

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I'll be happy with no feeling

No more bad thoughts, no reason
I'll be happy with no feeling
No more bad thoughts, no reason