

# Home

Graham Coxon

Where's the beauty buried in this land?  
What will harm or give guiding hand  
To boiling lives that pull up through the sea  
Fresh undug from the inside of me  
Oh how long can it be? Breaking habits with me

Home. Sanctuary  
Home, back to me

It's so hard to be away  
Now my heart empties into sand  
Bunt and tiny, hold out my hand  
This war we live through, rattles in my veins  
Many deaths & short circuited brains  
Oh how long can it be?  
A brave new world to see

Home. Sanctuary  
Home, back to me

It's so hard to be away.  
Now your arms, they smooth away the pain  
Use your power, to take clean away  
A world that makes us suffer so undue  
Let's fade away start out lives anew  
Oh how long can it be? Breaking habits with me

Home. Sanctuary  
Ain't it so hard to be away