

Home

Josh Pyke

Home, find a patch of sun
Listen to them talking about the days to come
Like they know something of the way
Those days are gonna run

Home, find a place to lie
Feel the earth it's spinning underneath you
We are all held tight, the gravity
We are all bound to collide

So think of me sometime
When you're out beyond the breakers
I wish you open eyes
Coz I'm asleep til you get home

Home, it's never been a place
It's always been the scene
Where hearts will break and mend
And light like lace on sleeping faces
Oh, my love awaits

So please don't kill your time
Thinking about those ones you'll leave behind
You'll race to break like waves
Upon some shore I'll never see
And nothing ever stays the same
So hold the way your heart is beating now

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