

## Tears on Hold

Last Days Of April

tears on hold  
that's what it feels like coming home  
thought i had to go away to get the gold, never thought i  
could find it here at home

the disease is traveling through my bones, but soon i'll  
be healing where i was born  
where everything is far and you need your car, but where  
it is fine to be who you are

it's something but not much comparing to ...  
it's something but not much comparing to ...  
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it's something but not much comparing to ...  
it's something but not much comparing to ...

so instead of going some place i don't belong, i'll stay  
at the same place i get along  
i can't compare you to places that i go  
and if i leave you, it's for the joy of coming home

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