

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 ...
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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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