

I Decided Not to Do Them

Latterman

It's cold outside on the porch. in the silence of the snow. my lone voice asks way too loud, "where did everybody go?" I remember when this place felt like home. I didn't worry about singing these songs alone. don't explain why you left you know I know you know. you know I know. things aren't the way they used to be. why would they be? how could they be? this house is falling apart. and I've got nowhere to go. the tv's on way too loud and my bike's covered in snow. sometimes I feel like I don't have a home. I never want to sing these songs alone. so let's go out and find something all our own. it's all gonna decay with every new day. and I'm so afraid. everybody needs a place to call home. I know it's hard when we all feel so alone. everybody needs a place to call home