

Home

Leith Ross

I swore that I was steadier
Oh, I swore that home was heavier
And maybe it's the gift of getting there
But I've never felt so far

I hold me like a child when I need to
When everything is solid and I'm see-through
Wishing there was comfort in my own touch
I wish I didn't think about it this much

What if I could settle down?
Maybe if I learnt a little town
Kissed my baby on the mouth
And slept beside them every night

Would I still be aching for my childhood
And recreating everything that felt good?
Wincing when it never feels the same
And winded with the knowing that won't change

Will I find, will I find, will I find home?
Where is my, where is my, where is my home?
I will find, I will find, I will find home
What is my, what is my, what is my home?
Will I find, will I find, will I find home?
Where is my, where is my, where is my home?
I will find, I will find, I will find home
I will find, I will find, I will find home