

# Home For Now

Patrick Park

The sun goes down  
And you're still here  
I'm biting my tongue  
And you're bending my ear  
And what we have isn't clear.

So I go home to my  
Sleeping misses  
And shower her with my  
Lazy kisses.  
I can't stop acting my age  
'Cause hope stays or it fades.

And I should go home for now  
Be a heavy hitter figure out where I went wrong  
Home for now  
You know I miss her and think about her all night long.

Now I'm bordering bored  
My night been spent  
Peeping sleepy faces off your tenement  
And picking up the pieces