

I'm feeling like I used to belong  
Running around this place  
My theory was 'head home before dawn'  
Or end up without a space  
My future was some merry-go-round  
On horses that learned to fly  
My problem was I'd barely slow down  
But found myself back at my -

Home, rest assured  
And a life, unobscured

I'd toss way some days at a time  
Into the folder now  
Ain't feeling it  
Stop stealing my lines  
Over and over now  
Outstanding with both hands in the night  
Looking for local life  
Years older I resist and refine  
All that I can when I'm -

Home, rest assured  
And a life, unobscured  
Wide open door  
While I hide by the shore

My feelings are best left to the side  
First I get off the road  
I wish I had more time to wind  
But I haven't cracked that code  
My history, I tend to revise  
With chapters upon the floor  
I tell myself I'm part of a tribe  
And that I've been here before

Home, rest assured  
And a life, unobscured  
Hide by the shore  
While outside of the door