

Home of a Heart (The Woods)

The Lemon Twigs

You couldn't find me if I was away from time
And I don't mind he left suspended
What could untie me if I was away from everyone
Everyone

You only see me as the man you want to see
Enveloped in the smoke and fire
What could incite me if I was away from everyone
Everyone

You long to be with the one
Who resides in a realm you can visit
Vague constellations are drawn and designed
By a mind without limit

Can I touch you not for naught
For the skin pollutes your holiness
I respect your ability
To distance yourself from me
It's a gift
And the tears that fall from loneliness
I often shiver to the bone
An empty hole
Without a home of a heart

Am I resigned to stumbling onwards out of self
Protected by the trees and stories
What could enlight me if I'm always barred from everyone
Everyone

You long to be with the one
Who resides in a realm you can visit
Vague constellations are drawn and designed
By a mind without limit

And I don't want to be stoned
For the fear pollutes my holiness
I respect your ability
To distance yourself from me
It's a gift
And the tears that fall from loneliness
They often shiver to the bone
The empty souls
Without a home of a heart