

Return

The Ridleys

I stumble and fall
You always answer when I call
What could I give you in return?

Nights when I start to cry
You stitch my heart and kiss my eyes
What could I give you in return?

You know the wrongs I've done
But still you call me son
You rejoice when I return

You've become my home
You tell me you'll never let me go
And I believe your every word
That comes from your tongue
Pierces my soul and makes it burn
What could I give you in return?

Bloody they may be
But your hands are still holding me
My feet have brought me far
Still you draw me to where you are
I'm glad that I returned

Ooh, what could I give you in return?
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