

Some Kind of Home

The Sheila Divine

I channel voices when i sing
I go back to the old way of doing things
Its not christ or religion i defy
I just have this feeling in my stomach that i might
Wind up just like you
Trapped by what i use

And it's a leap year from here
I hobble and remained impaired
But aaron i long for
Aaron i long for
Some kind of home
Something to call my own

Its self-serving what i want to be
I guess i'll just chaulk it up to my family
Its not the devil or hate that brings this fight
I just have this feeling in my stomach that i might
Wind up just like you
Trapped by what i use

And it's a leap year from here
I hobble and remained impaired
But aaron i long for
Aaron i long for
Some kind of home
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