

You Can Never Go Home

The Unseen

Open the door and adjust my eyes
The concrete streets are as gray as the skies
The wind stings my face and this world just melts away

And it brings me back to another place but memories are such a waste
You can never go home, you left that world behind

Is this the only place
The only place to go
Are these tired words, the only that we know
The old familiar taste, of the bottle in my hand
Or is this the only place, I can understand

Your whiskey tainted wisdom spills like vomit from your mouth
The world is closing in and I just gotta get out...

Of my head and of this town
Familiar places are bringing me down,
The truth can be hard to swallow
When it's spit right in your face.

I just gotta get out
Hay