

On Your Own

Vacations

A minor novelty
Worn, torn, and draped with comedy
Perched up high upon your shelf
All tense and no sense for oneself

To no applause
To stand on your own
I never knew I could be
A stranger in my own home

A faint silhouette
Mismatched against a different palette
Lost amongst the cast and crew
All tense and no sense, who knew?

To no applause
To stand on your own
I never knew I could be
A stranger in my own home

I will rearrange the room to suit my view
I will rearrange the stage to suit my view
And I won't continue to break
Bend or shape for you no more
And I won't continue to break
Bend or shape anymore