

Homing

Yoke Lore

Look in the long nights for someone to own
Look in the shadows for a way to get sold
Look in the sun and know your luck is growing old
And I sing to them

I'm wholesome, I'm lonesome, and I want some
And I sing to them I'm wholesome, I'm lonesome, and I want some

White sun hits then you're gone
Give me a home
Give me a home
Give me a home

Fake love kiss on the lawn
Give me a home
Give me a home
Give me a home

Can't keep you off my mind like I can't keep air out my lungs
I'm the maker of silence, I'm the enemy of love
Second guess the sun until you make it rain
And I sing to them

I'm wholesome, I'm lonesome, and I want some
And I sing to them I'm wholesome, I'm lonesome, and I want some

White sun hits then you're gone
Give me a home
Give me a home
Give me a home

Fake love kiss on the lawn
Give me a home
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