

Home Isn't Home

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You and I could turn away
Go when we have always stayed
Sell our things, or give them away
Begin like babies again

Time goes by, recall our start
The summer night we gave our hearts
To a simple dream that started strong
And came out strange and twisted

**Take this roof and make a floor
Take this wall and make a door
Leave this house a pile of stone
When home isn't home anymore**

It feels so free to ignore the urge
The strings that tug from where we were
Cut those ties, take a breath
Ready for what comes next

How much time have we been inside?
Let's stretch our legs and set our sights
On the morning star, and leave behind
The one that's broken and wrong

**Take this roof and make a floor
Take this wall and make a door
Leave this house a pile of stone
When home isn't home anymore**

What beautiful thing can you count on
To never ever change?
What perfect day will ever last
Longer than just one day?

**Take this roof and make a floor
Take this wall and make a door
Leave this house a pile of stone
When home isn't home
When home isn't home
When home isn't home anymore.**

from the CD "Home Isn't Home"
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight
www.marklemaire.com/

