

# Aereogramme, You're Always Welcome

The lights that come in and out of my life,  
I'll write I'll rerecord these times,  
The grail and the meadow  
The excess disease  
Some passing of family, frustration released

You have a home here  
You have a place to hide  
You're always welcome  
And you're more than I can say

The night you showed me I could see,  
I praised the Lord for drunken honesty,  
A master of patience to put up with me  
Some surrogate brother I wanted to be

You have a home here  
You have a place to hide  
You're always welcome  
All this I know  
You're more than I can show

May your days be golden  
May it always surround you