

Jake Quilty-Dunn, Yellow Brick Road

Early rise in the morning
And my breath is keeping me warm
Full moon fading to the east
And there's no escape from home
The rising dawn is your front door
When you call the world your home
And I'm walking down the yellow brick road.

I hate it when you say you love me
'Cause I don't know what you mean
And no one bothers asking
Why this darkness is in me
I don't need any friends now
'Cause they'll only do me harm
And now I'm talking to the yellow brick road.

I'm packing up my belongings
In my pockets and on my skin
I'm leaving here tomorrow
Four sheets to the wind
I whisper as the wind blows
That there's no such thing as home
And I'm leaving on the yellow brick road.

Yeah, I'm leaving on the yellow brick road.