Rheostatics, Home Again

Martin Tielli

You know I've been lost before. I don't need to metaphor To speak me the power of this. I just want to be home again

Where the bugs aren't bugging me, the sticks aren't sticking me, The owls aren't aren't hooting. I just want to be home again.

Monkeybirds are baiting us, crudely calculating us, For dinner with us, not as guests. But you and me, we're different. We always get along. One and one are twice as strong as one.

(As one who's been lost before, I don't need to fairy tales, poems, or lies.)

Monkeybirds baiting us--two, three, four songs at once. The agenda is heavy at best. But you and me, we're different. We always get along. One and one are twice as strong as one

Who believes in you, always believe in you, be there when time goes like theives.