

Spirit Of The West, Is This Where I Come In?

Is this where I come in?
When your head is in your hands
D'you rather be alone?, if you do I understand
Well honestly I'm sorry I tracked mud across your plans
Is there where I rush in?
For I am your saving grace, healer of the herd, descending on your space
My wings caught in your door and my halo in your face

Is this where I come in?
And there are troubles here, within the walls of this room
No one said a word and it's deafening
All of our silence, it's hardly music to the ears

Is there where I come in?
When you send up the flares
I'll send down the clown when you are broken down
Well I'll be there with bells on
I'll be wringing out your cares

Is this where I come in?
Is this where I...

It's a shame we had to fight
Couldn't we just stay in bed
Save it up until tomorrow
Have a pleasant chat instead

Is this where I come in?
When your head is in your hands
D'you rather be alone? Well I'm tryna understand
Said I'm sorry, I said I'm very sorry

Is this where I come in?
Is this where I come in?
Is this where I...
come in, come in