

# After The Sirens, Red Letter Ransom

Come home!

I am so temporary,  
tell me I can sing to You  
with my mouth so full of blood.  
I am so fragile,  
tell me I can run to You  
when I can hardly stand on my own.

And how long will You ransom me?  
I always steal myself.  
How long will you ransom me?

Meet me as high as I can go  
if You can bend yourself that low.

Come home,  
come home...