

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...