

# Burden Brothers, She's not home

she wakes up on the phone / her fingers found it as she slept alone / she wonders who that voice c  
she fumbles for the light / to make some sense of this / bizare twist tonight / and as her eyes adjust  
and all your bad dreams go away / and all your deamons are kept at bay / and all you've got to do i  
i lay down my troubles / i let you carry all that weight / i come to you / and (?) / now i give in / you v  
and all your bad dreams go away / and all your deamons are kept at bay / and all you've got to do n