

Ester Drang, Felicity, Darling

You tell me that you don't belong here
Out of this place
You've been stumbling around four years or so
Couldn't have been all yours

Till you learn to run
From these broken days
Till you run to die
From these selfish ways

It makes me so warm
Since you've been gone
Welcome home
And I don't see you for what you've done
Welcome home, son
Welcome home

Till you learn to run
From these broken days
Till you run to die
From these selfish ways