

Norma Jean, Welcome Home To Nothing

I'd just like to see your face tonight if you come home
I'd like to see just how you face the cold unknown alone
I'd like to know just how you feel in your unfeathered nest
I'd like to but I can't wish you the best
Welcome home to nothing welcome home to no one
My tears have made the wings you clip grow fast
Welcome home to nothing welcome home to no one
The bird you've jailed has learned to fly at last
(guitar)
I can't believe but I have been a coccoo for so long
Stayin' round and shinin' up your throne while you were gone
Waitin' for you to come in so I could fall down on my knees
I'm gonna hang this big sign when I leave
Welcome home to nothing...
The bird you've jailed has learned to fly at last