

Northern Room, Home

You've been the counterpart most of my life
You make it feel like I'm alive
You threw a souvenir under my bed, so I could
fall asleep again
Now there was a time!

Hold on to oblivion, till we count the cost, count
the cost I am home
Hold on to oblivion, till we count the cost, count
the cost I am home

Am I a prototype under my skin, swinging back and forth again
Am I a prototype just like you said?
Swinging back and forth again
Will I be alright?
Hold on to oblivion, till we count the cost, count
the cost I am home
Hold on to oblivion, till we count the cost, count
the cost I am home