

Patrick Park, Home For Now

The sun goes down
And you're still here
I'm biting my tongue
And you're bending my ear
And what we have isn't clear.

So I go home to my
Sleeping misses
And shower her with my
Lazy kisses.
I can't stop acting my age
Cause hope stays or it fades.

And I should go home for now
Be a heavy hitter figure out where I went wrong
Home for now
You know I miss her and think about her all night long.

Now I'm bordering bored
My night been spent
Peeping sleepy faces off your tenement
And picking up the pieces