

Pencey Prep, Home

We live on a thumbnail
With no better charm
Smiles echo in my memory
Picture perfect anniversary

Nineteen years
Full of regrets
Your excuses bore me
It's not my fault I have my fathers eyes

The cradle rocks
The ground breaks beneath me as I fall

You're looking thin
Cuz you stopped giving
Look what I've done, I've done
I've done without you

Things will never be the same
I can't walk away
From who I am
I wont denounce my name
I've done all I can, all I can

No way home, no way home

Things will never be the same
I can't walk away
From who I am
I won't denounce my name
I've done all I can, all I can