

Sponge, Welcome Home

Cold wind blowing on your bed
When you speak I see your breath
You say come lay down for a while
We lay there as if we're dead
I am your death, you are mine
Tell me what to feel
Welcome home
Newspaper curtains up on the wall
The dogs messin' on the floor
Let's let it out for a while
Birds flying through the walls
Children screaming in the halls
Do they look like me, are they mine
Tell me what to feel
Welcome home
I just don't know