

# SYML, Sweet Home

Never have I seen a place  
That reminds me of your face  
Til I heard it call to me  
Like a phone call from a friend

Set in silence like a prayer  
If these walls could breathe the air  
They would sing a song of love  
And how it sometimes has to end

Welcome home, your last and only one  
Never more to roam  
Have no fear if you don't see the sun  
I will hold you close  
Welcome home  
You are home  
No nothing tastes like sweet  
Sweet home

Letters written in the den  
Folded news and coffee cans  
Simple things that I recall  
Not forgotten easily

Dog is passed out on the lawn  
He will miss me when I'm gone  
He won't speak what he has seen  
Like the walls surrounding me

Welcome home  
Your last and only one  
Never more to roam  
Have no fear if you don't see the sun  
I will hold you close  
Welcome home, you are home  
No nothing tastes like sweet  
Sweet home

Welcome home  
Your last and only one  
Never more to roam  
Have no fear if you don't see the sun  
I will hold you close  
Welcome home  
You are home  
No nothing tastes like sweet  
Sweet home