

# Ten Foot Pole, Home

Hey have you picked up anymore  
Marbles off the floor  
The streets you once lived on  
Are now gone  
Time will never stop  
And that stilts we used to walk on  
Are now too weak  
For you and me to walk on now

Looking out among the clouds  
Right through the rain  
Massive mountain tops in the front of me  
I want to go home  
Where I know it is safe  
And everybody's watching out for me

Home that's where I live  
Spend most of my time  
Here there's too much unrest  
Nothing goes as planned  
So let's leave and go on home  
Before it gets too late  
Dancing to the music all night long