

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