

The Forecast, Welcome Home

you called me out
you called me out
and now I'm showing bloodied and broken
but I'll still sing for you
you called me out
but if you're looking for love
in the oceans you might find
a bottle of dreams
swept away by a traveler's life
you called me out
you called me out
when the stage is set
we will all sit down
and watch our lives unfold
you called me out
so lets gather around
our friends and lift our fists
up to the sky
and cast our demons down