

Uncle Ho, Welcome Home

So here we are now,
A sleepy place.
On sleeping pills you ride the waves.

WELCOME HOME,
RUN INTO OPEN ARMS.
SAY HI TO MOM, TURN ON THE CHARM.

Chemical refreshments,
Anything for a laugh.
So this is where the current dropped you off.

WELCOME HOME,
RUN INTO OPEN ARMS.
SAY HI TO MOM, TURN ON THE CHARM.

YOU ARE STILL IN BLOOM.

What will create coherence
Where there is none?
Will nightmares and flashbacks guide you home?

The leaves and flowers
Of your childhood sing.
It's a lovely tune, it is still within.

WELCOME HOME,
RUN INTO OPEN ARMS.
SAY HI TO MOM, TURN ON THE CHARM.

YOU ARE STILL IN BLOOM...