

We Shot The Moon, Welcome Home

The sun says "Welcome home"
But I'm feeling all alone
I step outside
And watch the weeds take the garden

I gave my best
But sometimes I must confess
My hope runs dry
And I draw lines
It makes things harder

So I have to believe
That this is gonna be my year
I stand up straight
Look alive, you never know
So I have to believe
That this is gonna be my year
I'll stand up straight
Look alive, and be on standby

And I will roll the dice for two
I will roll the dice for you
When the day wakes I arise
And try again

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

A cloudless sky
How the summer meets the eyes
Here I am
A lung and soul of good intentions
It comes & goes
Just like a ghost I always know
I watch the snails, cross the roads
But they never make it

So you have to believe
That this is gonna be my year
I stand up straight
Look alive, you never know

So you have to believe
That this is gonna be my year
I'll stand up straight
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But when the day breaks I arise
And try again