

Xavier Rudd, One Short Story

He was a boy
Who felt like a man
She was a girl
From a far away land
Far more beautiful
Than the picture in his hand
She had eyes
That would draw him in
They took a plane ride
Together they would find
Her long lost smile
They went home again
Back to her friends
Back to repair her heart

He loved this girl
With all of his heart
He wanted her mind
Her secrets and her trust

She would never do him any harm
He'd give her the world
If it sat in his palm

One rainy day
It was dark in the sky
She turned and she said to him
With grey in her eyes

Go home again
Go back to your friends
Go back and repair your heart
Go home again
Go back to your friends
Go back and repair your heart

His heart turned to liquid
And it trickled from his eyes
All he could do now
At this point in his life

Was to go home again
Back to his friends
Back to repair his heart
Go home again
Go back to your friends
Go back and repair your heart