

# HOME

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When the end begins again  
And I shed all of my skin  
Wash away my sin and all I've known  
Like the time that I broke down  
In that quiet little town  
And found that I know longer had to roam

Could this be home  
Could this be where I'm meant to be  
Not alone  
A place to rest my feet  
Rest my body and my soul  
Cause the past took its toll  
Now instead of digging holes  
I try to breathe

Could this be home (4x)

When I start my life again  
And my mind begins to mend  
Let me be a friend  
To myself  
Guess I needed this excuse  
To lose those weathered boots  
Puttin down some roots  
Does it show

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Not alone  
A place to rest my feet  
Rest my body and my soul  
Cause the past took its toll  
Now instead of digging holes  
I try to breathe

Could this be home (4x)

You might say I'm not the type  
For staying longer than one night  
But leaving now just wouldn't feel quite right

Feels like home (6x build up)

Could this be home (2x)