

Come Home Jack

Pendragon

She said, 'Come home Jack
And cut the silver thread that binds you here'

I really think I'll never be where I want to be
Hey, but that's just me
At least not in this world
It's animal instinct, the bare-bones
I have nothing left to give to get back home

I got no feeling in these hands
I got no feeling in these arms

Anomaly... exorior... memorium...
To get back home

I live in the moment
No future, no past... no hope
But I found out who I really am

All the chattering voices fell silent in my head
I was in the moment, staring at me
With chattering voices no more

'Come home, Jack
And follow me back to the source of all
All your heartbeats and your shallow breaths
Have all been accounted for'

A goodbye note to country and kin
Blows gently in the wind
I will never be far from you, son
Just the other side of the hill

I live for the moment
No reason, no rhyme
God only knows it'll be different next time