

# What Is Home?

The Black Crowes

As I stare into the frozen starlight  
My hands burn with the scars of past lives  
I see past all the falling chimneys

Home for me  
What is home for me?

As I charge into the foothills of your life  
Stand under fading sunlight  
Hope it will return next morning

Home for me  
What is home for me?  
I can't wait to find  
A home for me

Silence gauge me into my soul  
I approach you this morning  
Which one will you be?  
You're far too important to me

As I stare into the frozen starlight  
My hands burn with the scars of past lives  
I see past all the falling chimneys

Home for me  
What is home for me?  
I cannot wait to find  
A home for me  
Home for me