

Carry Me Home

The Murmurs

Sun wakes me up
I think I'm losing everything
I want to go back to bed I feel much better there
The funny thing is you look alot like the devil
Isn't it strange how dreams seem so real
I shiver too much I wait too much
I my struggle is my shame
I can't let go

I'm looking for my simple sense of mind
I need someone to carry me home
Days go by,
I still want to know
what its like to be a butterfly
Days go by,
(I've been around the world
seen alot of faces
I know a lot of people
I've been a lot of places)

I still want to know
what its like to be a butterfly
Tamed by fear and numb from sleep I wake
My routine life is calling me again
Another day, another thought gone by
I need someone to carry me home
Carry me home, carry me home

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