

Pale Blue Dot

The Receiving End of Sirens

I watched my guilt blossom before me
Like a tender shoot
With thirsty roots
O' how my garden grows
The shameful seeds I've sown
I watched its stems sprawl above me
Its dark shadow cast its cloud around me
But I can live with it
I'll live in it

There's no place like home

Stretch your arms around me
Cast your cloud above me
Curtained, kept, and covered in
Your solemn vow,
"Ever you go, I'll follow."
Grow your roots within me
Drink of me you thirsty seed
I cower, cringe, and tremble at
Your solemn vow,
"Ever you go, I'll follow you."

There's no place like home

There's no place like home
(I can learn to live with this)
There's no place like home
(If I can learn to live in it)

Heavied we're so heavy
If she only knew just how sorry I was
(Heavied we're so heavy)
If she only knows...

Sticks and stones won't break my bones
It's the branches and boulders I shoulder
Stick and stones won't break my bones
I can live with it
If I can learn to live with this
If I can learn to live