

These days are dark and the nights are cold
People actin like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go, I see another person like me
Tryin to make it all feel like home (feel like home)
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Tryin to make it all feel like home

Standin on the bridge in the dark
and I'm seein my breath
Tryin to make it home without freezin to death
and my grandfather's face is stuck in my mind
and how seein him tonight's gonna be the last time
I shoulda brought a jacket
blowin in my hands like it's really gonna stop the chill
I buy a cup of coffee with a 5 dollar bill
Thinkin layin in that box people look so still
at times like these you start thinking
your first breath in and the clock starts tickin
I'm not tryin to bum anyone out
Not trying to be dramatic just thinkin out loud
Im just trying to make some sense in my mind
Some defense from the cold that I'm feelin outside
and for a minute escapewith some rhythm and rhyme
and get away from the grey just a bit at a time

Kinda funny how this world can treat ya
Like a freak in a sideshow
A carnival creature
Climbin outta cans, Im a diamond in the sand
But you cant tell the difference in a beach of rhinestones
my life's like tryin to swallow a pinecone
it's tough when you live fast just to die slow
talk to dial tones my dreams are far fetched it seems
so I sleep underneath this park bench
I know it dont make sense and I dont expect for you to know what it's like
Smoke, drink, pissin everything off in my sight
push rocks in a pipe
lift-off I keep puffin til my lips turn white
and my chest gets tight
But who the fuck really cares when you're so far left that even death looks right
All I can do is hope for the best and pray that it gets a little better than yesterday

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Yo
Part of me, I think I [mixed the word] - this isn't right but no idea what it really is - "next to hurl"??
Too many problems goin on thats why I left my girl
Packed my bags and I travel with a pen and my notepad
Who said i was broke and all the things that I dont have
But still I try to find a way to escape from what I hate
Planted in my head that led to mistakes
But now im breakin the mold see I was patient and calm
Many sleep in the rain but I'm awake in the storm
Writin my life in a short film
The rise and fall
How i managed to scorch hills and climb the wall
pound pavement, aimless in this cold existence
even the things that change and i'm going the distance
overcoming the depth I had controlled for so long
and put it all behind me cos life still goes on
now i'm much stronger, I know where I stand
we'll all soul search over and over again

These days are dark and the nights are cold
people actin like they lost their soul
and everybody's tryin not to cry
tryina get by and tryin not to feel outta control
and if you look hard enough, sometimes you'll find
a place that might just remind you of home
but if it doesn't feel like home,
you can do what i do
just pretend you don't feel so alone (so alone, so alone...)

Feel like home
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