

I'm hanging out with me  
And you're a vacant chair  
A chosen compromise  
This space we rarely share

And if you lived here you'd be home now

So what you giving' up for me?  
And what shall I give up for you?  
Aimless expectations passing by

If you lived here you'd be home now  
If you lived here you'd be home now

And to make it real  
I need to have you here  
I need to have you  
I need to hold you

Barren wasted heart  
Neglect of normalcy

And if you lived here you'd be home now  
Oh if you lived here you'd be home now

And to make it real  
I need to have you here  
I need to have you

It can't be sincere  
Unless you spend time here  
I need to see you...

Supervision is what I need  
Is what I need  
Some consistence, tangibility  
Some casual light days  
Part of the furniture  
I want to take you for granted  
And see you regular

So what you giving' up for me?  
And what shall I give up for you?  
The separations tired, it's been too long

And to make it real  
I need to have you here  
I need to have you

It can't be sincere  
Unless you spend time here  
I need to see you  
I need you

Come home now!