

Feel Like Home (feat. Styles of Beyond)

Fort Minor

These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home
These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home
Standing on the bridge in the dark
and I'm seeing my breath
Trying to make it home without freezing to death
And my grandfather's face is
stuck in my mind mind and how
Seeing him tonight's gonna be the last time
I should've brought a jacket
Blowing in my hands like
it's really gonna stop the chill
I buy a cup of coffee with a five dollar bill
thinking
Laying in that box people look so still
At times like these you start thinking
Your first breath in and the clock starts ticking
I'm not trying to bum anyone out
Not trying to be dramatic just thinking out loud
I'm just trying to make some sense in my mind
Some defense from the cold
that I'm feeling outside and for a minute
Escape with some rhythm and rhyme and
Get away from the grey
Just a bit at a time
Kinda funny how this world can treat you
Like a freak in a sideshow
a carnival creature
Climbing outta cans
I'm a diamond in the sand
But you cant tell the difference
on a beach full of rhinestones
My life's like trying 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 don't make sense

And I don't expect you to know what it's like
Smoke
drink
piss
sniffing everything 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 behind that even death looks right
All I can do is hope for the best and pray
That it gets a little better than yesterday These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everywhere I go I see another person like me
Trying to make it all feel like home Pardon me
I think I'm next to url
Too many problems going on that's why i left my girl
Packed my bags and traveled
with a pen and a notepad Pissed that i was broke
and all the things that I dont have
But still
I try to find a way to escape From all the hate planted in my head
which lead to mistakes
But now I'm breaking the mold
see I was patient and calm
Many sleep in the rain
but I'm awake in the storm
Writing my life in a short film
The Rise and Fall
How I managed to scorch hills
and climb the walls
Pound pavement
aimless in the cold existence
Even though things are changing
I'm going the distance
Overcoming the doubt
that had controlled for so long
And put it all behind me
'cause life still goes on
Now I'm much stronger
and know where I stand
While lost souls search
over and over again These days are dark and the nights are cold
People acting like they lost their soul
And everybody's trying not to cry
trying to get by

And trying not to feel out of 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
Feel like home
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