

402-1000
we are home

As you drift, wondering, where
You could be home
And not even know it
And not even know it

As you sift, wondering, how
You could be home
And maybe not feel it
Not even feel it

And as you lift
Your eyes above the clouds
Even while drifting
And sifting through the sorrow
You are home
You are home
You are home

For home is not simply a place or a time
Home is a feeling and a state of mind
Home is where Mary learned to be kind
And where lovely Janie's fierce love did shine

And you are home
We all are home
Roam as we may, lost today
Or desperate alone
you are home
home