

# Way Back Home

Prince

Any person or object whatsoever  
That requires your attention  
Is something that has veered  
from its path  
And preordained destiny  
of total enlightenment

I never wanted a typical life  
scripted role, huh...trophy wife  
All I ever wanted, to b left alone  
See my beds made up at night  
Cuz in my dreams I roam  
Just trying to find, trying to find  
My way back, back home

So many reasons why  
There's so many reasons why  
I don't belong here  
But now that I am I  
Without fear I am  
Gonna conquer with no fear  
Until I find my way back home  
Until I find my way back home  
Find my way back home

Most people in this world are born dead  
But I was born alive  
I was born with this dream  
With a dream outside my head  
That I could find my way back home  
My my way way back home

Is this the way?

Power to the ones, power to the ones  
who could raise a child like me  
The path was set  
But if u look the truth will set us free  
I've heard about those happy endings  
But it's still a mystery  
Lemme tell u about me  
I'm happiest when I can see  
My way back home  
Can u see my way back home  
Can u see my way back home