

Home

Amy Grant

And it's hard to see in this darkness
With our history weighing on us

It's getting heavy carrying our pasts
On our back, in our heads
And in our hearts
And it's all coming out
And we're falling apart
So

Let's start over somewhere new
Be with me. I'll be with you
We can fight for us
And build a life we love
And
And maybe we can find healing in these walls
Down these halls
And in our dreams
Turn the lights back on
I think we're finally home

We're finally
I think we're finally home

We got our wires crossed
We're torn and worn and frayed
But we won't stay lost
We'll find our way

'Cause it's getting heavy carrying our pasts
On our back, in our heads
And in our hearts
And it's all coming out
And we're falling apart
So

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Now, the fog is lifting
And our heads are spinning
Is this the end or the beginning?

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