

When I think of home
I think of a place where there's love overflowing
I wish I was home
I wish I was back there
With the things I've been knowing

Wind that makes the tall grass bend into leaning
Suddenly the raindrops that fall have a meaning
Sprinklin' the scene, makes it all clean

Maybe there's a chance for me to go back
Now that I have some direction
It sure would be nice to be back home
Where there's love and affection
And just maybe I can convince time to slow up
Giving me enough time in my life to grow up
Time be my friend, let me start again

Suddenly my world has gone and changed its face
But I still know where I'm going
I have had my mind spun around in space
Yet I've watched it glowing

If you're listening God
Please don't make it hard to know
If we should believe in the things that we see
Tell us, should we try and stay
Or should we run away?
Or would it be better just to let things be?

Living here, in this brand new world
Might be a fantasy, oh...
But it taught me to love
So it's real, real, real to me

And I've learned
That we must look, look inside our hearts
To find a world full of love
Like yours, like mine
Like home... Home.