Where do you go when you get home? Who do you see, and what do you know? How do you say it's so good to be back?

To trace where you've been And learn where you're at

Today was tomorrow just yesterday And time was a friend that came to stay So time was the lover you took to your bed So home is the journey that lies ahead

Where do you go when you get home? What do you think, and why did you go? Questions are many, but answers, they are not

If you've made your choice Then you've learned a lot

Today was tomorrow just yesterday And love was the friend that swore he'd stay So love is a feeling that comes from within So home is the heart that lets you in

Today was tomorrow just yesterday And time was a friend that came to stay So time was the lover you took to your bed So home is the journey that lies ahead