

Wandering

Reef

Walking homeward. When will I see my home again?
I've been tortured. When will I see your face again?
Always backward. When will I walk home again?
I've been tortured. take me home where I belong.

Who knows when we are coming home?
I don't pretend to know.

Always further. When will I walk through my front door?
I've been tortured. Take me back to your arms again.

I've been wandering back to you.