

At Home In Our Convictions

The Middle East

Sometimes we all feel at home
In our convictions we know so well
Take them away
Take them away

And all the time we just felt alone
Clinging to the truth that we didn't know
Take us away take us away

So lets put time on hold now
And wait for someone to show us how to
Take them away
Take them away

The time is right now
To have it all figured out and
Take it away
Take it away

And I wanted you to know
How this all turned out
I wanted you know
This all this all
Went to hell

You and I
Were not the same
We have changed
Were not the same we have changed
Were not the same