

Home-World - Lyrics

Écrit par Le Scal

There are no translations available.

Home-World

[Dedicated to Humanity]

So many miles I've walked, and my feet,

My poor feet they're bleeding out;

But I recognize this path, I've seen it,

I know these trees, there's no doubt...

I'm coming home (x2)

So much darkness I've seen, and my eyes,

My poor eyes they need some light now;

But a new dawn's rising in the skies

And colors they seem so different somehow...

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It feels like home: no place like it

A world for my home: you have to feel it

The home of my world: you have to build it

The next step's stronghold...

So many things to do, and my hands,

My poor hands they've been deceived;

But I feel they're getting freed from strands

I just have to let them go, to let them need...

So that they feel at home (x2)

So many threads I've tried, and my mind,

My poor mind's still looking for

A reason, a need, a hope for mankind,

A place where everybody would soar

That we would call our home: no place like it

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A world for our home: we have to feel it

The home of our world: we have to build it

The next step's stronghold...

Where is, where is, where is my Home-World? (x2)

Where is, where is, where is our Home-World? (x2)

So many creeds I've dug, and my spirit,

My poor spirit's still lacking for a vow;

But my own and deep intent's driving it,

So I guess everything's gonna be alright now...

'Cause it will be at home: no place like it

A world for its home: yes it will feel it

The home of its world: and it will build it

The next step's stronghold... (x4)

