

HOME SWEET HOME

11-2-15
(#79)

- 1. It's been a long and arduous journey,
at times I lost every grain of hope.
But my heart had kept that flame burning,
even at the final end of my rope.
It's been a saga of lessons and learning,
through trials of suffering I now own
but I'll eventually find my way back home —
sweet home.**
- 2. This was never supposed to happen
but sometimes life takes the damndest turns;
going everywhere but the right direction,
its fire of destruction wildly burns.
And nothing you do will bring correction
'gainst that mountain invincible as stone,
but even there I will, still, find my way back home —
sweet home.**

**BRIDGE: Dream of the summers,
locked in memories like amber ages old.
Dream of the winters,
when the loneliness wasn't so cold.
Dream, dream of the new day
in a déjà vu moment your soul foretold
when I'd finally find my way back
home-sweet-home.**

- 3. I never made a promise I couldn't keep,
never broke my word to any man;
when I tell you "I'll be there," I'll be there,
no matter what, whether or not I can.
And I promised myself, and my mother, now passed on
that even if the last bird has flown
I'll rebuild my wings and find my way back home —
sweet home.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 4. Oh, the tyranny of fate, the tyranny of men,
no one will ever calculate what they've taken;
but the day will come when I'll surpass all I've lost, again,
no matter how betrayed or how forsaken.
Through mountains, fire and tears, through unquenchable fears.
through a billion emotional years alone.
I'll eventually find my way back home —
sweet home.**

[END]

Written: November 2, 2015 [G, M]