Home

Home
Where the peaceful abide
Such a loving place
I can see your face
I want to be

Home
Where the Lights come alive
Crying is never heard
Speaking without a word
I want to go

Home
Where the heart is
A place not of this Earth
But so very far away
Yet it's near
Just a heartbeat away
Just as near
As each breath I take

Home
Where the silver bird nests
In the trees of peace
Whose singing shall never cease
Guiding me

Home
Where the bleeding heart rests
Bathed in sweet dreams
Basking in moonbeams
That Light my way

Home
Where the heart is
A place not of this Earth
But so very far away

Yet it's near Just a heartbeat away Just as near as each breath I take

Home
Where our Love is alive
Keeping us all aglow
Only the few will know
Where I'm going
Home

Music: (c) 1980 Mark Kieswetter & Gregor Rice ~ Lyrics: Gregor Rice Gregor Rice Publishing ~ BMI ieshea@frontier.com ~ 260-495-3211 after 11 a.m. ET