A New Home

You can't take it away from me it's already been blown away it's swirling high in the treetops my soul is longing for a new home

Trials and storms
I will stand tall
the lamp post is showing
the way we are going

In the depths of midnight's embrace A spark ignites, refusing to erase A flame within, forever to roam my soul is longing for a new home

Trials and storms
I will stand tall
the lamp post is showing
the way we are going

Where are the answers there's too many questions Who can I follow there's too many leaders Lost in a maze of dreams untold unfurling secrets, a tale to behold with each passing day, seeds are sown my soul is longing for a new home

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