

Inspirational Carpets, Mystery

So tell me of the future, as I sit down and pray
So tell me of the treasures, and the pitfalls in the way
Summer city, bathed in golden light, a simple secret, knowing no return
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME
So tell me of the bridges, as we pass underneath
So tell me of the stones, and what lies beneath
Why speak of stones if it's the arch that matters to me ?
Without the stone, there can be no bridge
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME
So tell me of my voyage, as I set sail today
Years of youthful friendship degenerate into brawls
I stumble like a blind man
I won't forget you and the choices that we made
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME
Catch you falling (7x)