

# Journey Home

The journey begins  
Starts from within  
Things that I need to know

The song of the bird  
Echoed in words  
Flying for the need to fly

Thoughts endless in flight  
Day turns into night  
Questions you ask your soul

Which way do I go?  
How fast is too slow?  
The journey has its time within us

If a man can fly over an ocean  
And no mountains can get in his way  
Will he fly on forever  
Searching for something to believe

From above I can see from the heavens  
Down below sea the storm rages on  
And somewhere in the answer  
There is a hope to carry on.

When I finally returned  
Things that I learned  
Carry me back to home

The thoughts that I feed  
Planting a seed  
Where time will begin to grow

The more that I try  
The more that I can fly  
The answer in itself will be there

