

Will I Ever Make It Home

I woke up from my sleep to the sound of that voice From the words that I heard I had no choice They told me that I had to turn around My assurance slowly faded down

Will I ever make it home, will I ever leave the ground Leave this place so far behind

The plans that I had were quickly destroyed The problem was one I couldn't avoid They welcomed me to stay overnight I'm too tired to complain so I just might

Will I ever make it home, to the place I recognize Far from here and where I've been, and all the things that I've been shown Will I ever make it home, can they keep me here for good Where I hardly know a soul, and my fear keeps going on Will I ever make it home

My weariness keeps growing inside, My patience is starting to subside And I hope I'll be there soon, It can't be long, or I'll fall through $A_{M}F$





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Will I ever make it home, will I ever leave the ground Leave this place so far behind, till there is no turning back Will I ever make it home, get to where I wanna be Find the ones who wait for me, to the place where I belong Will I ever make it home