

Purple Deep

"Pictures Of Home"

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Somebody's shouting

Up at a mountain

Only my own words return

Nobody's up there

It's a deception

CHORUS

I'm alone here

With emptiness eagles and snow

Unfriendliness chilling my body

And whispering pictures of home

Wondering blindly

How can they find me

Maybe they don't even know

My body is shaking

Anticipating

The call of the black footed crow...

Chorus

Here in this prison

Of my own making

Year after day I have grown

Into a hero

But there's no worship

Where have they hidden my thrown...

Chorus

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