Alan Parsons Project "Far Away From Home"

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Lead vocal: the flying pickets

We've come so far
To hear the words
Of hope and consolation
With no star to guide us through the night

Through many realms of fantasy We wander and we roam Far away from home

Then all of those
We held so dear
Grew tired of understanding
And we dream through the endless night alone
What sun can light this darkness
And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away

Like a leaf that the wind has blown Far away, far away Far away from home Far away from home

All that I am What I've become Will I ever find my place in the sun

What sun can light this darkness And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away Will I ever find my place in the sun Far away

I could be happy then Far away I'll find jerusalem Far away from home Far away from home Visit <u>Alan Parsons Project</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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