

Cat Stevens

"Welcome Home"

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Saw a sign on the path,
All seekers this way.
A very subtle left,
Through a petal my way.
As I neared the bridge
Two soldiers stood and stared,
"No one passes by us, up ahead"
"You're welcome here."

Carried on down the road,
To the marketplace.
I was still alone,
No one knew my face.
Then a stranger sang,
With voice like the wind.
Then the hails began to sing,
"Welcome in."

Time rolls on,
Ain't no good to sit alone
Time rolls on,
And so we traveled on.

Never did I imagine,
What a dawn could be.
Till I opened my eyes, to see.
It was welcoming me.

At the end of my days,
On my way home.
I paused a while to gaze,
Upon the sacred stone.
There I stood in the middle,
Of the holy domain.
Then the people came out to say,
"Welcome home, again."

Time rolls on,
And so we carry on.
Time rolls on,
Ain't no good to sit alone.

Time rolls on,
And so we traveled on.
Time rolls on,
Ain't no time to sit alone.

Time rolls on.
Time rolls on,
Ain't no time to sit alone.

Time rolls on...

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