

Deep Purple "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
When will I ever learn?

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

I'm alone here
With emptiness, eagles and snow
Unfriendliness chilling my body
And counting with pictures of home

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?

I'm alone here
With emptiness, eagles and snow
Unfriendliness chilling my body
And screaming out pictures of home

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