

Jim White

"Land Called Home"

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Though the world is sleeping, my eyes are open
Yet it's me that's dreaming that I'm flying over
mountaintops
I am crossing an ocean where at the end I see
I see a beautiful far away land called home

And them stars they sure are pretty
And while I do admire the distance their light it travels
To shine down on me
Still I would go further than the furthest star shine

Just to find myself walking in a beautiful faraway land
called home
Wanna find myself walking in a beautiful faraway land
called home
And you can take all the money in all of the banks
You can take all the fame in Hollywood

You can take all the pretty girls in Paris, France
You can take my own name if you think it'll do you
some good
You can take all them things that perish
And you can throw them all right in the sea

'Cause ain't but only one thing that matters
Ain't but only one jewel in this world
Ain't but only one feeling of all of life's feeling that I
wanna feel
That is the feeling of a beautiful far away land called
home

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