

Yusuf Islam "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 and moan
Time rolls on and so we travel on
Time rolls on, ain't no good to sit alone

Time rolls on, time rolls on
Ain't no good to sit and moan
Time rolls on

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