

La Strada "My New Home"

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working hard day after day
lovers in the window but i've got to pay
my dues on time

neighbors crowding me at night
tv's on at first light
but dreams are what i'm made of anyway

i've got my eyes on you
and i know i'm on my way

sidewalk crumbles under my feet
a little old lady took my seat
i won't let it get me down

now i've found my own desire
dreams are burning like fire
if i work i know things will come around

and then i saw you there
with your face in your hair
you're eyes telling stories
i never got to hear
hello strange familiar
you're my new home

i don't if i'll see you again
but you awoke in me the amen
to love love love

i'm at the end of my desire
water's surging into fire
goodbye to the fears of the young

and then i saw you there
with your face in your hair
you're eyes telling stories
i never got to hear
hello strange familiar
you're my new home

