

Eric Hill

"Home"

Visit "[Home](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A thought is creeping in
I won't stop to pretend
That I've done away
With the ghosts in my life
But what have I known
All this time I've roamed
Between the bedrooms and the windows
And the sounds of the night

I'm far from this place
Where I stood up tall
I'm aking in inches
Awaiting the fall

But there is a love
There is a light
There is a world outside
There is a hope
There is a truth
There is a home that I can call mine
That I can call mine

The darkness may raise
A questioning maze
Of traps filled with tunnels
That rid me of ease
But with the knowledge that I gain

There's some words to maintain
The spirit of trust
That I just need to breathe

I'm screaming out loud
For someone who hears
The aching that mentions
The path of my tears

But there is a love
There is a light
There is a world outside
There is a hope
There is a truth

There is a home that I can call mine

Cause there is a love

There is a light

There is a world outside

There is a hope

There is a truth

And there is a home that I can call mine

Anytime

Visit [Eric Hill](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.