

Lex Zaleta

"No Place Like Home"

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There's a world out there I've never seen,
A world where nothing is obscene,
A place where the living is clean,
A place where men say what they mean,
And mean just what they say.

Old poets have written of this place,
And of the magnificent race,
Who walk and talk with style and grace,
Whose wisdom conquers time and space
And keeps cruel death away.

Did they leave us behind?
Turn their backs on mankind?
Tell me where can I find
Such perfect peace of mind?
Just how long must I roam
To find no place like home?

The real singers still sing of these times,
Wrapping us in their royal rhymes,
Protecting precious paradigms,
Choosing always to let the chimes
Of independence play.

All the good people who still have ears
Heed these words coming through the years,
Lead their friends in four rousing cheers,
Shout that they have conquered their fears,
Found the truth and the way -
But death is here to stay.
Death is here to stay.

Did they leave us behind?
Turn their backs on mankind?
Tell me where can I find
Such perfect peace of mind?
Just how long must I roam?
To find no place like home?

