

Greg Sczebel

"Homeland"

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The dust begins to settle
And waiting fills the room
The only Angels present share his name
The reminders aren't so subtle
They choke the would-be truth
That miracles still happen in this place

But one way or the other
I'm coming to believe
That everything I see is not exactly as it seems

CHORUS:

'Cause this is not the last dance
This is not the final glance
Oh this is one step closer to the Homeland
This is not the bitter end
This is not farewell, my friend
We're just getting close to the Homeland

It's no wonder we're so grounded
By twenty years or so
Conditioned and accustomed
To the only world we know
But as I look up in silence
At his eyes soft and kind
I realize that this young soul of mine's not far behind
'Cause I'm taking the same journey
I'm driving down that road
And the fear that I might reach the gates
Is calmed because I know

Chorus:

That this is not the last dance
This is not the final glance
Oh this is one step closer to the Homeland
This is not the last goodbye
This is not the finish line
Oh this is one step closer to the Homeland

With every breath we take
Every step we make
We're just getting closer
Getting closer

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