Lorelei Loveridge "Home Is Where The Heart Is"

Visit "Home Is Where The Heart Is" on MotoLyrics.com

Years man, Years man, Where's your man, Is he locked in a jail in Jerusalam.
A stone's throw away from home,
Tell me years man where will you go.

Home is where the heart is, But your mother is calling you. Home for a day of rest, What good will martydom do. What good will martydom do.

Years man, Years man, what will you get, Freedom or 10 years instead. And if he goes away for long pray, Tell who will keep you both strong.

Home is where the heart is, But your mother is calling you. Home for a day of rest, What good will martydom do. What good will martydom do.

You can ink your feet,
What good in a street.
Fall with the walls,
When the bomb comes down.
You could say you were there,
But the world didn't care.
When it's all said and done,
And the war be won.
Without words of reason,
Without someone to teach them.

Home is where the heart is, And we all need one.

Years man, Years man, there's your man, Locked in a jail in Jerusalam. A stone's throw away from home, Tell me years man where will you go.

Home is where the heart is,

But your mother is calling you. Home for a day of rest, What good will martydom do. What good will martydom do.

Home is where the heart is, Home is where the heart is.

Visit <u>Lorelei Loveridge</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.