

Alan Parson Project, The

"Far Away From Home"

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The lament of the wolfman, the ratman and the judge
who together
With dora and little hans, comprise freud's five classic
cases.

Lead vocal: the flying pickets

We've come so far
To hear the words
Of hope and consolation
With no star to guide us through the night

Through many realms of fantasy
We wander and we roam
Far away from home

Then all of those
We held so dear
Grew tired of understanding
And we dream through the endless night alone
What sun can light this darkness
And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away
Like a leaf that the wind has blown
Far away, far away
Far away from home
Far away from home

All that i am
What i've become
Will i ever find my place in the sun

What sun can light this darkness
And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away
Will i ever find my place in the sun
Far away

I could be happy then

Far away
I'll find jerusalem Far away from home Far away from
home

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