

Thrice "In Exile"

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I am an exile, a sojourner
A citizen of some other place
All I've seen is just a glimmer
In a shadowy mirror but I know
One day we'll see face to face

I am a nomad, a wanderer
I have nowhere to lay my head down
There's no point in putting roots
Too deep when I'm moving on
Not settling for this unsettling town

My heart is filled with songs of forever
A city that endures, where all is made new
And no, I don't belong here
I'll never call this place my home
I'm just passing through

I am a pilgrim, a voyager
I won't rest until my lips touch the shore
Of the land that I've been longing
For as long as I've lived
Where there'll be no pain or tears anymore

My heart is filled with songs of forever
A city that endures, where all is made new
No, I don't belong here
I'll never call this place my home
I'm just passing through

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