

Alter Bridge, Wayward One

And they cry
And they call
As the wayward walk alone
City lights
Urban sprawl
In a place no one should know

Show no grace
Show no love
These mean streets
Are meant for none

Take them back to the start
Let the purest of heart
Know their worth is still spoken
As they fight to exist
We neglect and resist
Let the circle be broken

Broken homes, broken lives
They repeat themselves in time
It's passed on, down the line
Till we heal the wounds inside

It's not too late
To make things right
Dress the wounds with
Loves pure light

Take them back to the start
Let the purest of heart
Know their worth is still spoken
As they fight to exist
We neglect and resist
Let the circle be broken

They're still waiting
They still cry
They want to know
They'll be all right

All I'm saying, can we try
To bring the wayward ones
Back home tonight
To bring the wayward ones
Back home tonight

Take them back to the start
Let the purest of heart
Know their worth is still spoken
As they fight to exist
We neglect and resist
Let the circle be broken