

Midnight Oil, Home

There is a place I was born
It is a place I never seen
Don even know where it is
Don even know my name

Where is home, where is my home?
I searching far and wide

It a bastard song
It is the feeling that everything wrong
We are alive, we that have wings
We have devices can do anything, I say

Where is home, where is my home?
I hear my spirit cry

If you're out of transmission, way out on the road
If you're out of commission I can, give you the code
Darkness is coming and it in your command
Time to be moving, time

There is a town I was born
Now there a place I got to call home

Where is home, where is my home?
I searching far and wide, oh yeah
Where is home, where is my home?
I hear my spirit cry
It in the clear blue sky