

# 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