

# Reef, Wandering

Walking homeward. When will I see my home again?  
I've been tortured. When will I see your face again?  
Always backward. When will I walk home again?  
I've been tortured. take me home where I belong.  
Who knows when we are coming home?  
I don't pretend to know.  
Always further. When will I walk through my front door?  
I've been tortured. Take me back to your arms again.  
I've been wandering back to you.