

# Alan Parson Project, The, Far Away From Home

Alan Parson Project, The  
Freudiana

Far Away From Home

The lament of the wolfman, the ratman and the judge who together  
With dora and little hans, comprise freud's five classic cases.

Lead vocal: the flying pickets

We've come so far  
To hear the words  
Of hope and consolation  
With no star to guide us through the night

Through many realms of fantasy  
We wander and we roam  
Far away from home

Then all of those  
We held so dear  
Grew tired of understanding  
And we dream through the endless night alone  
What sun can light this darkness  
And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away  
Like a leaf that the wind has blown  
Far away, far away  
Far away from home  
Far away from home

All that i am  
What i've become  
Will i ever find my place in the sun

What sun can light this darkness  
And what hand remove this stone

Far away, far away  
Will i ever find my place in the sun  
Far away

I could be happy then  
Far away  
I'll find jerusalem  
Far away from home  
Far away from home