

American Idol, Home

When I think of home
I think of a place
Where there is
Love overflowing

I wish I was home
I wish I was back there
Where the things
I've been knowing

Oh and if you're listening God
Please don't make it hard
For me to know if we should believe in
The things that we see

Tell us
Should we run away?
Or should we try and stay?
Or would it be better just to let things be?

Living here
In this brand new world
Might be a fantasy
But it's taught me to love, yeah

So it's real, real to me
And oh I've learned
That we must look inside
Our hearts to find
A world full of love
Like yours, like mine
Like home.