

# Blessid Union of Souls, Home

If you can look into his tired and weary eyes  
They can tell a million stories of all he holds inside  
Waiting patiently 'til the the day he dies  
For a better life-for a better life  
For a better life-for a better life  
He saw a people die because of their beliefs  
He saw a leader shot down cold by the men behind the trees

But he believes that one day he will see  
Love and harmony-love and harmony  
Love and harmony-love and harmony

He said  
Take me to a world that's filled with happy people  
Take me to a land where the poor men are the rich ones  
Where there are smiling faces and the lonely ain't alone  
Take me to that peaceful place that I can call Home

Tell me how it is that someone can't believe  
When the sun gives light and brown comes to the leaves  
But we have got our own ideas of how the story's told  
Lies and make believe-lies and make believe  
Lies and make believe-lies and make believe

He said  
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