

Eaton Chris, Westworld

Deep in a valley of green, shadows of clouds run by
And the sun burns over heather, in the westworld
in the westworld

One wish I have for you,
that you might see what I see

Where the water runs forever in the westworld

In the westworld where silence is true

And when I go there I see all things new

In the westworld my heart is a-flame

Just for a moment my soul feels no pain

People can be so cruel, sometime I need solitude

Where there's no one,

just the beauty of the westworld

In the westworld, where silence is true

And when I go there I see all things new

In the westworld my heart is a-flame

Heaven is only a heartbeat away

I see a rainbow of hope, a promise that
touches my soul

It's beyond your imagination, in the westworld
in the westworld

But there's agony in the ecstasy, 'cause I

long for you to be here with me

And the rocks are blue and so cold to touch,

but there's nothing here to be frightened of

And an eagle flies to a blood red sky,

and I see a light on the mountainside

There's a hope I have, do I see your face

Are you coming home

Are you coming home

Yes, you're coming home to the westworld with me

In the westworld you can be free

In the westworld you can be free

There is peace and there is rest

Oh can you feel it, this holiness

And like a wind, the spirit breathes

And you and I we are set free

We are set free

Written by Chris Eaton

Longitude Music Co. obo Clouseau Music

Musicians:

Drum, Keyboard and Bass Programming:

Chris Eaton and Tommy Simms

Guitars: Dann Huff, Mark Creswell

Drums: Chris McHugh

Guest Vocalist: Christine Dent