

# Inspirational Carpets, Mystery

So tell me of the future, as I sit down and pray  
So tell me of the treasures, and the pitfalls in the way  
Summer city, bathed in golden light, a simple secret, knowing no return  
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED  
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE  
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME  
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME  
So tell me of the bridges, as we pass underneath  
So tell me of the stones, and what lies beneath  
Why speak of stones if it's the arch that matters to me ?  
Without the stone, there can be no bridge  
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED  
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE  
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME  
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME  
So tell me of my voyage, as I set sail today  
Years of youthful friendship degenerate into brawls  
I stumble like a blind man  
I won't forget you and the choices that we made  
THIS IS WHERE I WAS BORN AND DIED  
THIS IS WHERE I WANT TO BE  
THIS IS THE LAND THAT I CALL HOME  
AND YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT FROM ME  
Catch you falling (7x)