

James Murphy, Touching the Earth

This life, and all the things I'd known
Turned away, and left behind
The truth was buried long ago
Memories fade in passing time

For years, I felt my solitude
Never seemed to leave my side
My way was lost forever then
All my dreams were cast aside

I turn away but the vision of truth stains my eyes
I try to run but the image cuts through my disguise

Beneath the emptiness, reveals my bitterness
I cannot soon forget, this dream's not over yet
In the land of my birth, I am still touching the earth

The fears that kept me far away
Slowly die and draw me near
The past I sought to bury deep
Comes again to fill my need

I cast away all the stones that carried me down
I will return to the life that my past tried to drown

Beneath the emptiness, reveals my bitterness
I cannot soon forget, this dream's not over yet
In the land of my birth, I am still touching the earth