

Jim White, Land Called Home

[Hidden Track]

Though the world is sleeping, my eyes are open. Yet it's me that's dreaming that I'm flying over mo
crossing an ocean where at the end I see, I see a beautiful far away land called home. And them s
pretty, and while I do admire the distance their light, it travels, to shine down on me... still I would g
furthest star shine... just to find myself walking in a beautiful faraway land called home. Wanna find
beautiful faraway land called home. And you can take all the money in all of the banks. You can tak
Hollywood. You can take all the pretty girls in Paris, France. You can take my own name if you thin
good. You can take all them things that perish, and you can throw them all right in the sea. 'Cause
thing that matters. Ain't but only one jewel in this world. Ain't but only one feeling of all of life's feelin
wanna feel. That is the feeling of a beautiful far away land called home