

# Joey Tempest, A Place To Call Home

I was out the front door like nothing was lost  
wanted my freedom no matter what the cost  
It made no difference what anyone said  
I didn't follow my heart I followed my head  
well a man is an island but the water is deep  
and the shore on the other side is ragged and steep  
well I built my castle for just one man  
without the love of a woman it's made out of sand  
the tower of strength with no one around  
to pick me up when it all came down  
well I should have known  
we all need a place to call home o  
h yeah, uh huh  
well you travel the highways and you travel the world  
when there ain't much left you haven't seen or heard  
to look for perfection is a lonely old ride  
it takes a whole lot of courage and a whole lot of pride  
and then one day when you really care  
she touches your soul but you're far too scared  
well I should have known  
we all need a place to call home  
oh yeah, uh huh, oh yeah  
I'm trying everyday to find out more about myself  
learning how to love now I need it from somebody else  
Yeah, yeah Come poets and writers come spare me some time  
come tell me the reason come tell me the rhyme  
when you look for independence and you get what you want  
how come you look back thinking "what have I done?"  
but time and again it dawns on me  
it's the price we pay for liberty  
well I should have known  
we all need a place to call home oh yeah, home  
God I miss you tonight  
we all need a place to call home oh yeah