

Jon Anderson, Find My Way Home

You ask me where to begin
Am I so lost in my sin?
You ask me where did I fall
I'll say I can't tell you when

But if my spirit is lost
How will I find what is near
No question, I'm not alone
Somehow I'll find my way home

My sun shall rise in the east
So shall my heart be at peace
And if you're asking me when
I'll say it starts at the end

You know your will to be free
Is matched with love secretly
And hope will alter your prayers
Somehow you find you are there

Your friend is close by your side
And speaks in far ancient tongues
A season's wish will come true
All seasons begin with you

One world we all come from
One world we melt into one
Just hold my hand and we're there
Somehow we're going somewhere
Somehow we're going somewhere

You ask me where to begin
Am I so lost in my sin
You ask me where did I fall
I'll say I can't tell you when

But if my spirit is strong
I know it can't be long
No question, I'm not alone
Somehow I'll find my way home
Somehow I'll find my way home
Somehow I'll find my way home
Somehow I'll find my way home