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