

Kevin Gilbert, The Way Back Home

I was lost in the city when I chanced on a man
Who said he was Jesus as he held out his hand
I tossed him a quarter and said, "I'm your biggest fan"
&"Do you know the way back home?"

And the planet sits waiting for This Man to appear
Who will solve all our problems and make everything clear
Cause we are all prisoners of apathy and fear
And we lost the way back home
We lost the way back home

Find the way back home
Find a way back home
Find the way back home

But there is no one coming with great things to say
There's no simple solutions, there's no last judgment day
There's only the trying to find a better way
To look for the way back home
To look for the way back home

Find the way back home
Find a way back home
Find the way back home
Find a way back home
Find the way back home

I'm walking on pavement where old illusions fall
I'm struck by a sadness

Find a way back home
Find a way back home
Find a way back home
Find a way back home
Find a way back home
Find a way back home

And the man who was Jesus lit his last cigarette
And he spoke in a whisper with a voice of regret
&"You've all heard the answer, but you're not listening yet
Love is the way back home. . ."