

Kim Mitchell, Two Steps Home

This navigator has grown impaired
A little reckless a little bit scared
I'm at the mercy of the wind
It takes me to that storm again
It's taking me to that storm again

I'm weightless above the trembling ground
For all I've known, I've come unbound
Fear was such an unfamiliar phase
Now I'm all caught up in its embrace
Oh how I wish I was two steps home

Cause I lost my vision and indecision appears to be my guide
The walking graceless
And talking seems faceless tonight

I'm on this spiral ride
I hope an angels hand decides
To hold me till I can atone

If this mortal coil unwinds
Will she mend me in time
Oh how I wish was just two steps home

This passenger can't pay his fare
My nerves are stripped and I'm all laid bare
Aching like I'm the broken one
These pieces fall away undone
Oh how I wish I was just two steps home