Kristin Hoffmann, Home

I've been lost in a crowd
I'm the face nobody knows
I'm the girl in the back of the bar
Playing piano
I used to dance in the night
I used to think that I was right
I used to sing out loud
With my voice wailing

Give me time to grow
And give back the dreams I let go
Give me armor of gold
'Cause I'm on my way back home

I'm slowly learning my way
Blessed by every mistake
There's no race to an end
There's no victory in fame
So find the fire that still burns
And find the heart that still yearns
It's time to open this cage
And start flying

Give me time to grow
And give back the dreams I let go
Give me armor of gold
'Cause I'm on my way back home

Oh, give me life as it is
And let me soak in this bliss
No more rooms full of cold
'Cause I'm on my way back home