

# Novalis Deux, Homecoming

Way Home...

The chains are broken  
The hearts are free  
All you mothers dry your tears  
Dry your tears we're coming home

Way Home...

The drummer silent  
The hate disarmed  
The tired ground stops bleeding  
In our eyes hurts the sun

Way Home

The storm is over  
Clouds turning quiet  
We hope the world will understand  
We want to understand the world

Way Home

Transitory  
Humanity  
Arouse the fire in your hearts  
Dry your tears we're coming home  
we're coming home  
Arouse the fire in your hearts  
Dry your tears we're coming home  
Coming home