Petra Berger, I?m Coming Home

Hear my prayer, is it Michael I hear
Are you there?
Im too young and Im scared
Of what you seem to ask of me
I know thy will be done, eventually

Look at me
Hear my voice, heed my call
Come to me
So for once and for all
We will fight for liberty
My fate will be your mark, in history

Ill lead the way
Our cause will tear them apart
Beat the drums, chant my name
Let faith enamour your hearts

[Choir] (the saints)
And we will guide you
Well march beside you
Then I will drive them from our shores into the sea

[Choir] (the saints)
One day theyll try you
shame, scorn and defy you
But as my guidance is divine
They cannot touch me, for now that Im in your hands
Protected at your command
My task was clear, Ive nothing to fear

To Saint Margareth, Saint Catherine I pray
Now that I have been betrayed
Please guide my way through these searing flames
Im coming home