

# Rackets & Drapes, Home Street Home

See the children with the broken wings  
On thier backs wounded angels can't fly  
Sleep in alleys using gutters as your pillows  
Can't see God when they look in your eyes  
(why?)

See the people in thier church  
Who pretend to care  
But they turn you away  
They say that you can't be saved  
They discriminate  
Tip your hat and your never going back

HOME STREET HOME  
Is where the heart is  
HOME STREET HOME  
Is where the heart is

See the signs on the street that says  
&quot;Jesus Saves&quot; but your wondering who  
They say that you can't be saved  
They discriminate  
Tip your hat and your never going back

HOME STREET HOME  
Is where the heart is  
HOME STREET HOME  
Is where the heart is

(where the heart is)  
(Jesus saves)  
(come as you are)

HOME STREET HOME  
Is where the heart is