Wayburn Dean, Already Home

ALREADY HOME (Micheal O'Brien, Steve Reischl)

One more day here in the trenches Back on the merry-go-round again Sometimes it feels like death by inches When will this rat-race ever end I do my best to keep my nose to the grindstone I do my best to keep my shoulder to the wheel

Chorus

One last day it'll be time to fly away And say so long, I gotta be moving on Up to a better place, gonna see Jesus face to face It's clear, that I'm still down here But my heart's already home.

So much heat here in the kitchen It's just more writing on the wall And I've gotta say that I've been itchin To pack my bags and leave it all

I used to love this old neighborhood I lived in Never thought that I'd be moving on out for good

Time has come I'm already home Time, time has come I'm already home Time has come I'm already home Time, time has come I'm already

It's clear, that I'm still down here But my heart's already home.