

# Land Called Home

[Jim White](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Though the world is sleeping, my eyes are open  
Yet it's me that's dreaming that I'm flying over mountaintops  
I am crossing an ocean where at the end I see  
I see a beautiful far away land called home And them stars they sure are pretty  
And while I do admire the distance their light it travels  
To shine down on me  
Still I would go further than the furthest star shine Just to find myself walking in a beautiful faraway land called  
home  
Wanna find myself walking in a beautiful faraway land called home  
And you can take all the money in all of the banks  
You can take all the fame in Hollywood You can take all the pretty girls in Paris, France  
You can take my own name if you think it'll do you some good  
You can take all them things that perish  
And you can throw them all right in the sea 'Cause ain't but only one thing that matters  
Ain't but only one jewel in this world  
Ain't but only one feeling of all of life's feeling that I wanna feel  
That is the feeling of a beautiful far away land called home

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