

# Almost Home

## Keston Cobblers Club

Gone,  
The weary and the idle vices we once wore  
The stitches and regrets we covered up now torn  
See I'm almost home  
I'm almost home!Home,  
The National the Castle that we made our own  
and I have never tried to hide where I belong  
See I'm always yoursand I would take a hundred years just to tell you how I feel  
I would crawl a hundred miles just to see if this is real  
Soon,  
The clouds will break the wind will brace these sails of stone  
and I have never known a journey take this long  
but I'm almost home  
I'm almost home  
and when I finally fall upon a shore I know  
there's only one thing I can really know for sure  
is that I'm always yoursand I would take a hundred years just to tell you how I feel  
I would crawl hundred miles just to see if this is real  
We could be a folklore, we could be an ancient tale  
There will come a day where history repeats itselfHome,  
The cradle and the shelter that we made our own  
and I have never tried to hide where I belong  
See I'm almost home!  
and I would take a hundred years just to tell you how I feel  
I would crawl hundred miles just to see if this is real  
We could be a folklore we could be an ancient tale  
There will come a day where history repeats itselfand I would take a hundred years just to tell you how I feel  
I would crawl hundred miles just to see if this is real  
Maybe you're a star now shooting through a distant sky  
Maybe I'm an astronaut, searching for another life  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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