Homeland

Chris de Burgh

This is my homeland, the place where I was born,
And through my childhood, was safe and secure,
Like many children, knew nothing of war,
We were playing and laughing and playing,Here's another photograph of where we used to love,
Our house was always a safe place to be,
But now it's gone, only rubble and dust,
We were hoping and praying and hoping,
Oh, all has gone;
This is my homeland, the place where I was born,
And like my father and his one before,
We've raised our families and worked for them all,
With our hopes and our dreams
And our hopes and our dreamsAnd then came the thunder and so many people running,
From the cities and the battlefields,
And as the bombs rained down,
We were hiding from the bullets and the guns;Oh can you imagine how it has been for us to be losing everything?
As the world stood still we would never know what every day would bring;
Every day, every day, every day;So we came to your country, you were there with open arms,
To give shelter from the storm,
We are doctors and lawyers,
And all of us people like you;
Oh can you imagine how it would be for you to be losing everything?
As the world stood still you would never know what every day would bring,
Every day, every day, every dayThere is always hope in the human heart,
For better days ahead.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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