

My New Home

La Strada

working hard day after day
lovers in the window but i've got to pay
my dues on timeneighbors crowding me at night
tv's on at first light
but dreams are what i'm made of anyway i've got my eyes on you
and i know i'm on my waysidewalk crumbles under my feet
a little old lady took my seat
i won't let it get me downnow i've found my own desire
dreams are burning like fire
if i work i know things will come aroundand then i saw you there
with your face in your hair
you're eyes telling stories
i never got to hear
hello strange familiar
you're my new homei don't if i'll see you again
but you awoke in me the amen
to love love lovei'm at the end of my desire
water's surging into fire
goodbye to the fears of the youngand then i saw you there
with your face in your hair
you're eyes telling stories
i never got to hear
hello strange familiar
you're my new home

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