

Home Is Where the Heart Is

[Lorelei Loveridge](#)

Yasmin, Yasmin, where's your man,
Is he locked in a jail in Jerusalem.
A stone's throw away from home,
Tell me, Yasmin, where will you go. Home is where the heart is,
But your mother is calling you.
Home for a day of rest,
What good will martyrdom do.
What good will martyrdom do. Yasmin, Yasmin, what will you get,
Freedom or 10 years instead.
And if he goes away for long pray,
Tell who will keep you both strong. Home is where the heart is,
But your mother is calling you.
Home for a day of rest,
What good will martyrdom do.
What good will martyrdom do. You can ink your feet,
What good in a street.
Fall with the walls,
When the bomb comes down.
You could say you were there,
But the world didn't care.
When it's all said and done,
And the war be won.
Without words of reason,
Without someone to teach them. Home is where the heart is,
And we all need one. Yasmin, Yasmin, there's your man,
Locked in a jail in Jerusalem.
A stone's throw away from home,
Tell me, Yasmin, where will you go. Home is where the heart is,
But your mother is calling you.
Home for a day of rest,
What good will martyrdom do.
What good will martyrdom do. Home is where the heart is,
Home is where the heart is.

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