

# I'm Home

**Jack Bruce & Robin Trower**

My mind- is clear  
And it all seems  
Just the same  
The door ajar  
One step-not far  
I softly call your name  
But here in this place  
I tear at the past  
The shreds lay scattered at my feet  
The days lose their place  
(I ran from the star)  
Can't even claim a noble defeat  
A dream-not safe  
Right time-wrong face  
A senseless fall from grace  
Now here in this place  
I tear at the past  
The shreds lay scattered at my feet  
The days lose their place  
(I ran from the star)  
Can't even claim a noble defeat  
Your eyes-cast down  
The prize-disowned  
And life goes into reverse

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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