

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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