# 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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