Home of the Brave

Big Country

Through the wastelands

To the edge of the storm

Through the eye of the needle

Bruised, battered, and wornTo kingdom come

From oblivion

To a place of the saints

When all hope fails There's no turning back

I'm only going forwards

No time to look around

I got my eyes straight ahead

To kingdom come

From oblivion

To a place of the saints

When all hope fails

To the home of the braveRiot city blues

Kicking down the statues

Only in heavenly places

Can you be truly freeTo kingdom come

From oblivion

To a place of the saints

When all hope fails

To the home of the braveTo kingdom come

Overcome by fear

Turning the tables

The battle lines are drawn

All my defences are wastedTo kingdom come

From oblivion

To a place of the saints

When any hope has failed

To the home of the brave

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

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