

Call It Home (Instrumental)

The Foreign Exchange

There's a warring and love's on the line,
Falling apart at the seams.
And it's only the strong who survive,
Between the joy and the screams.
But right there, right here love,
Such a familiar scene.
Do we live? Do we learn, or just die,
Under the weight of our dreams? I'm so lost when I'm away.
Tried so long to find a place.
So I say, let's just call it home.
Cause that's wherever you are.
Clouds in the sky sunny days are rare,
But I'd follow you almost anywhere.
Right here, you can call it home. There's a war but I'm still on your side.
We're not on separate teams.
Build a wall, tear it down, and decide,
If you can say what you mean.
But right there (right there) right here love
Such a familiar scene.
Do we live? Do we learn, or just die,
Under the weight of our dreams?
I'm so lost when I'm away.
Tried so long to find a place.
So I say, let's just call it home.
Cause that's wherever you are.
Clouds in the sky sunny days are rare,
But I'd follow you almost anywhere.
Right here, you can call it home.
We're on our way to the stars.
I'm so lost when I'm away.
Tried so long to find a place.
So I say, let's just call it home.
Clouds in the sky sunny days are rare,
But I'd follow you almost anywhere
Right here, you can call it home.

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

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