

## On The Way Home

America

When the dream came  
I held my breath with my eyes closed  
I went insane  
Like a smoke ring day when the wind blows  
Now I won't be back till later on  
If I do come back at all  
But you know me, and I miss you now  
In a strange game  
I saw myself as you knew me  
When the change came  
And you had a chance to see through me  
Though the other side is just the same  
You can tell my dream is real  
Because I love you, can you see me now  
Though we rush ahead to save our time  
We are only what we feel  
And I love you, can you feel it now