

Here I come to find myself, catch the tide  
Looking for a peace at the end of the line  
Sometimes I can't help myself feel the tide  
I'm all at sea and so unwise

I'm so afraid I'd lose your love as time goes by  
But courage is a fire and a beacon so bright  
The sunset builds a memory - our love signed  
And all I see becomes a lie

Will I wash away, turning like a stone?  
I need a place where I belong  
Call the setting sun to throw me down the road  
And take me to a place called home!

I close my eyes, I know you're there, love of mine  
Standing on the shore in a world I designed  
The sunset fires a lonely flare into the sky  
And all I see we say goodbye

Will I wash away, turning like a stone?  
I need a place where I belong  
Call the setting sun to throw me down the road  
And take me to a place called home!  
Looking for a place called home