

Yearning

Basia

"Tender feelings heal with flowers
When your woes and sorrows leave you
Overwhelmed
For the state of endless sadness or
Uncompleted mourning
Take star of Bethlehem,
There's willow if bitter, when helpless
Wild rose,
Some sunshine wattle revives all lost hopes"
But for a simple case of longing
What are we to do when homeless in our
Hearts and souls

Some of us take daring chances following our
Lovers
The passion we can trust
Others just cannot sit still
They're driven by the power of mighty
Wanderlust
Wherever we go, god, we're trying so hard
To make every place feel like home left behind
But despite of all endeavours--nothing
Changed,
As ever--we're homeless in our hearts

But I'm yearning no more
'Cause I found my home in you
And now it's where I belong
I gave up the world to be with you

Come to me, I'll soothe your yearning

Is this what you've always dreamed of
The aim of our desire is hard to recognize
It often stares you in the face and yet, against
All reason,
Takes the longest time to find
You circle the globe, go native, go far
But it's not a country or a town, not a house
What's the use of distant travel if only to
Discover you're homeless in your heart

But I'm yearning no more
'Cause I found my home in you
And now it's where I belong
I gave up the world to be with you

So come to me, let me soothe your yearning.