

## Move Forward

Bethany Dillon

My name is Foreigner  
From a far away land  
My feet are covered in earth  
They've been here and back again  
And I have seen  
Great things from a distance  
They beckon me  
I follow them

And I move forward  
I move forward  
I move forward to home, to home

My eyes are soft and wise  
They tell a story  
Of things left behind  
Defeat and glory

And I move forward  
I move forward  
I move forward to home, to home

And I push every hindrance aside  
And I push every hindrance aside  
And I push every hindrance aside

And I move forward  
I move forward  
I move forward to home, to home