

Home Of The Brave

Big Country

Through the wasteland
To the edge of the storm
Through the eye of the needle
Bruised, battered, and worn

To kingdom come
From oblivion
To a place of the saints
When all hope fails

There's no turning back
I'm only going forwards
No time to look around
I got my eyes straight ahead

To kingdom come
From oblivion
To a place of the saints
When all hope fails
To the home of the brave

Riot city blues
Kicking down the statues
Only in heavenly places
Can you be truly free

To kingdom come
From oblivion
To a place of the saints
When all hope fails
To the home of the brave

To kingdom come

Overcome by fear
Turning the tables
The battle lines are drawn
All my defenses are wasted

To kingdom come
From oblivion
To a place of the saints
When any hope has failed
To the home of the brave