

## Far From Home

Colin Hay

I hear the calling of the music  
Comes floating on the wind  
It's standing on my doorstep  
Outside my window looking in

I pack my shoes into my suitcase  
I pack all my cares away  
Everywhere I go is someplace  
And down my head I lay

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home

No final destination  
And no closing of the door  
I'm not looking for salvation  
Just give me more and more

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home  
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home home

Time no longer goes slow  
Forever faster c'mon round and round here we go

I've been driving such a long time  
Down Highway 92  
From darkness into sunshine  
All roads lead back to you

We've traveled so far and we're still far from home  
We've traveled so far we're still far from home  
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home home  
We've traveled so far and we're still far from home