

Poetry of politics and lost entities
Government is loneliness on this we agree
High are the angels and low I decree
Love only burns when fueled by belief

Home, welcome home
Take a little walk, take a little walk right through our
Home, this is home
Take a little walk, take a little walk right through our... home

Climb up the mountains then slide to the seas
Beauty adores us on this we agree
God is a witness and God is a tease
Pick up your faith, yeah, everybody come with me