Foreigner

Coming from the stars Into that space No healing When a lonely heart's displaced Left behind In a foreign land So should he dare To reach out his small hand

He's a foreigner He will never be same A foreigner Wants to be from where he came

Coming from the stars Into that world So far away From what he calls his home A begging to be free To let him go A groaning scream Surrounding any soul

He's a foreigner He will never be same A foreigner Wants to be from where he came

He's a foreigner ...

De/Vision