

## Home II

Dotan

Broken stones, broken lightning  
This house of doubt is all we know  
Chasing down the silver linings  
Of wounded minds and wounded souls

Oh oh oh  
We are coming home, we are coming home  
Oh oh oh  
We are coming home, we are coming home

Screaming minds all around us  
Safe and sound like the rhythm of snow  
All young dreams, where have you gone now?  
These roads were paved with the golden song

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