

# Inland

## Jars of Clay

There are no streets to walk on  
No maps you can rely on  
Faith and guts to guide you  
Wander 'til you find you  
Only raw desire  
A match to give you fire  
You have to trust your heart

You don't believe in oceans  
You, you were a sailor  
Who burned your ship and walked on  
Far away you walked on  
You keep turning inland  
Where no man is an island  
It's where you're supposed to be

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
You keep heading inland  
No man is an island  
Come on home to me

Afraid of your convictions  
They said the land will change you  
Steady your confession  
Your course make no corrections  
When you are a stranger  
Hold your tongue and wager  
Love will set you free  
Until it sets you free

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
You keep heading inland  
No man is an island  
Come on home to me

Just follow your desire  
Leave it all  
You're leaving all  
Just burn it in the fire  
Everything you once knew  
Everyone that knew you  
Remove the shoes you came on  
Feel the earth you're made from  
Pack up all your questions  
Just keep heading inland  
Come on home to me  
Yeah come on home to me

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
You keep heading inland  
No man is an island  
Come on home to me

I'll always be here your side

I'm always standing next to you  
When the darkness hits the light  
We can stand against the tides  
I'm always standing next to you  
I'll always be here your side