

## Two Steps Home

Kim Mitchell

This navigator has grown impaired  
A little reckless a little bit scared  
I'm at the mercy of the wind  
It takes me to that storm again  
It's taking me to that storm again

I'm weightless above the trembling ground  
For all I've known, I've come unbound  
Fear was such an unfamiliar phase  
Now I'm all caught up in its embrace  
Oh how I wish I was two steps home

Cause I lost my vision and indecision appears to be my guide  
The walking graceless  
And talking seems faceless tonight

I'm on this spiral ride  
I hope an angels hand decides  
To hold me till I can atone

If this mortal coil unwinds  
Will she mend me in time  
Oh how I wish was just two steps home

This passenger can't pay his fare  
My nerves are stripped and I'm all laid bare  
Aching like I'm the broken one  
These pieces fall away undone  
Oh how I wish I was just two steps home