

My Homeland

Rick Wakeman

Looking for a homeland
Somewhere is my homeland
I'm looking for my home
Someone there to meet me
My family to greet me
The place to call my own
Somewhere, someplace, some special time
I'll find a welcome
With hands reaching out to mine
Homeland
My home
My homeland
My home
A place to call my own
To call my own
To call my own
Hoping to surround me
With missing friends
Who have found me
To welcome to my home
You don't have to love me
Only hymn above me
I only need my home
Somewhere, someplace, some special time
I'll find a welcome
White hands reaching out to mine
Homeland
My home
My homeland
My home
A place to call my own
My homeland
My home
My homeland
My home
A place to call my own