

# 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