The Way Back Home

I believe that fallen angels Are calling me tonight A lot of pictures, many stories Battling deep inside

I don't know what easy living means And I don't know what is true I hope I'll find the right sign For my way back home to you

Tonight I wanna be free Living in my world of fantasy Tonight I wanna be free I hope i'll find the way back home to me

Whispering voices, different words Running through my brain Slowly like an early morning You call me back again

I know what real life can offer On my woven path tonight One step before the door is shut I find a way back to your light

Tonight I wanna be free

I know what real life can offer On my woven path tonight One step before the door is shut I find a way back to your light

Tonight I wanna be free

Shakra