

Taking Us Home

The Samples

When I saw the churches
The stained glass was gone
And the boxes were empty
I wondered how long
When I saw the blind man
Who can't see the sun
He talked of his army
And some war they won
He prayed for the future
And he prayed for the past
And he said his heart still bleeds
For the wife he once had
When I told the blind man
We're all here alone
He said the strong wind
Was taking us home