

## 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