

## In Exile

Thrice

I am in exile, a sojourner  
A citizen of some other place  
All I've seen is just a glimmer in a shadowy mirror  
But I know, one day we'll see face to face

I am a nomad, a wanderer  
I have nowhere to lay my head down  
There's no point in putting roots too deep when I'm moving on  
Not settling for this unsettling town

My heart is filled with songs of forever  
The city that endures when all is made new  
I know I don't belong here, I'll never  
Call this place my home, I'm just passing through

I am a pilgrim, a voyager  
I won't rest until my lips touch the shore  
Of the land that I've been longing for as long as I've lived  
Where they'll be no penalties anymore

My heart is filled with songs of forever  
The city that endures when all is made new  
I know I don't belong here, I'll never  
Call this place my home, I'm just passing through