

## TIME TO COME HOME

There is - someone waiting - right there – where you belong  
I need you here - it's time to come home, so please don't wait too long.....

Blown by the wind - like a feather in a breeze  
You've got the eyes – of some- one that sees.....

While time - slips through your fingers - like sand on stormy days  
You could always - travel further – and surely find your way

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There - where no one lingers, you would know - where to go.....  
And come home, once in a blue moon, and tell what I should know

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Lay your cards on the table or simply let it be ....  
Share your wisdom while you travel .... or bring it home to me

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