

# LYRICS

As I was walking by a house with drawn shades,  
I asked then to myself, "Can this really be my place?"

Like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore,  
Asking then of myself "Have I been here before?"  
"Have I been here before?"

Bound for some holy town, looking for the light,  
Standing at this rainbow's end and singing to the night.

All that has been said to me is "Child, where do you go?"  
Laugh, and then they turn away when I answer "To my home."

They're like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore,  
Asking all amongst themselves "Have we been here before?"  
"Have we been here before?"

If I die before I wake, and you no more I'll see,  
Take and sing this song, my friend, and we'll together be.

Like a ship that's lost at sea, yearning for the shore,  
Asking then of ourselves "Have we been here before?"  
"Have we been here before?"