

# Home

Connie Cook © 1988



Home, take me home  
I'm far, far from home  
So far away  
from that holy day  
I know is my home

Childhood, so long ago  
Freedom so rare  
Playmates in an open field  
Sunlight on our hair  
Home, Home  
Oh take me home

We have forgotten  
Who we truly are  
Beings of love and comfort  
More luminous than the Star  
We know as the Sun  
For this is our home

Take me home  
We're far, far from home  
So far away  
from that holy day  
we know is our home

Ooo  
Ahh  
Ahh, home, home  
Oh, take me home

**Now we remember  
Who we truly are  
Beings of love and comfort  
More luminous than the Star  
We know as the Sun  
The light  
The truth  
The right  
We are Home  
We are Home  
We are Home  
We are love  
We are love  
We are Home  
We are light  
We are light  
We are Home  
We are love  
We are love**

**We are Home**