

Welcome Home

Yusuf Islam

Saw a sign on the path
"All seekers this way"
A fairy sat and laughed
and threw a peddle my way.
As I neared the bridge,
two soldiers stood and stared.
No one passes by us, but hey.
You're welcome here.

Carried on down the road
to the market place.
I was still alone
no one knew my face.
Then a stranger sang,
the voice like the wind
then the hails began to sing
Welcome in.

Time rolls on. Ain't no good to sit and moan.
Time rolls on. And so we travel on.

Never did I imagine
what a dawn could be.
Till I opened my eyes to see.
It was welcoming me.

At the end of my days
on my way home
I paused a while to gaze
upon the sacred stone.
There it stood in the middle
of the holy domain
then the people came out to say
welcome home again.

Time rolls on. And so we carry on.
Time rolls on. Ain't no good to sit and moan.
Time rolls on. And so we travel on.
Time rolls on. Ain't no good to sit alone.