

Maybe

Deep inside the forest is a door into another land
Here is a life and home we are staying
Here forever in the beauty of this place and all alone
We keep on hoping.

Maybe, there's a world where we don't have to run
Maybe, there's a time we'll call our own
Living free in harmony and majesty
Take me home, take me home.

Dreaming of another time when we could walk with dignity
Here in the morning sun,
We are waiting for the summer to remind us of the day
When we share a world of wonder

Walking through the land where every living thing is beautiful
Why does it have to end?
We are calling all so sadly
On the whispers of the wind as we send
A dying message.

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Maybe, there's a time we call our own
Living free in harmony and majesty
Take me home, take me home.

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