

Wayward and Torn

Gungor

You walked this road a thousand times
You know exactly where it ends
Where it slopes and where it bends
All the camps have locked their gates
All the lines are drawn and clear
All who are worn
Wayward and torn
You're welcome here

We live in falling more than ground
We are the listening more than sound
We have no home
You're not alone
You're welcome here

We've walked this road a thousand times
We know exactly where it ends
Where it slopes and where it bends