

## Home Base

## The Stone

An old forgotten railroad  
In which time has left its marks  
Never imagined I'd use these tracks again  
They took me here  
Back to the place they call my home  
But this is just another stop like the ones before

Home is love, home is peace, I can't get the feeling here  
Home is light, home is warmth, it doesn't feel the same anymore

Here it's cold, faceless love, comforting my aching heart  
Strange home, odd view, will I find what I'm looking for

Nothing keeps me here, prisoner by own will  
Everything I have but no home  
Where is the place where I could see  
Hope in the horizon, better and brighter times to come

Grief is the word to express my feelings right now  
I can't connect this place with memories  
So much has happened  
Though so little has changed  
Is this the road to Heaven  
Or is this the road to Hell

I'm still seeking for my home