Far From Home

(Patrick Houbaux, Marraskuu 2004)

Sometimes you are on the Road Sometimes in the air You don't remember to stop Don't know when to start You've seen so many lands You know a lot of people But your life is flying away Far from your innocence

You should think to have a break in your trips Nobody will lovel you when you are Far From Home

You say nothing is more important
Than flying your teenage
You don't care of what they say
You stick to your dreams
You keep your feet on the road,
Asphalt buring and cold
But your life is flying away
For from your youth

You should think to have a break in your trips Nobody will lovel you when you are Far From Home

You are now over fourty Your dreams are gone You've run your life Through montains and sees Never took the chance and time To rest your lonesome heart But your life has flown away Far from any love

You should think to have a break in your trips Nobody will lovel you when you are Far From Home

Bass: Tero Arteli

Electric Guitar and Vocals: Patrick Houbaux

Electric Guitar: Jarmo Pitkänen Hammond: Joni Bäcklund