

# Home, I long for thee...

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I am mobile (migrant), but not rootless  
My heart, where my home is  
In the midst of forsaken land  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

Where I do not belong, I stand alone  
Longing for a helping hand to hold  
In the midst of death and dying  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

Eyes overflowing with tears, to return  
To be near the loved ones, who are in fear  
In the midst of angst and anguish  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

I am locked out and abandoned  
Like thousands all around, cry aloud  
In the midst of hunger and thirst  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

Load on my head now, is all that I have  
But shoulders are strong enough to till the soil  
In the midst of city, no longer can I be trapped  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

Miles away and a long way to go  
I walk in the wilderness, lost and forlorn  
In the midst of heat and dust  
Home so dear, I long for thee...

Do not blow off the lamp tonight  
though late, you are very much in sight  
In the midst of darkness and despair  
Home so dear, I long for thee...