



## Maybe

Deep inside the forest  
there's a door into another land  
here is our life and home.

We are staying  
here forever in the beauty of this place  
all along, we keep on hoping.

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

Walking through a 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.

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

*Thom Pace*