

# Alter Bridge, Wayward One

And they cry  
And they call  
As the wayward walk alone  
City lights  
Urban sprawl  
In a place no one should know

Show no grace  
Show no love  
These mean streets  
Are meant for none

Take them back to the start  
Let the purest of heart  
Know their worth is still spoken  
As they fight to exist  
We neglect and resist  
Let the circle be broken

Broken homes, broken lives  
They repeat themselves in time  
It's passed on, down the line  
Till we heal the wounds inside

It's not too late  
To make things right  
Dress the wounds with  
Loves pure light

Take them back to the start  
Let the purest of heart  
Know their worth is still spoken  
As they fight to exist  
We neglect and resist  
Let the circle be broken

They're still waiting  
They still cry  
They want to know  
They'll be all right

All I'm saying, can we try  
To bring the wayward ones  
Back home tonight  
To bring the wayward ones  
Back home tonight

Take them back to the start  
Let the purest of heart  
Know their worth is still spoken  
As they fight to exist  
We neglect and resist  
Let the circle be broken