

# Idina Menzel, A Hero Comes Home

Out of the mist of history he'll come again.  
Sailing on ships across the sea to a wounded nation.  
Signs of a savior like fire on the water,  
It's what we prayed for, one of our own.

Just wait though while he may roam,  
Always, a hero comes home.  
He goes where no one has gone,  
But always a hero comes home.

Deep in the heart of darkness sparks a dream of light.  
Surrounded by hopelessness, he finds the will to fight.  
There's no surrender, always remember,  
It doesn't end here, we're not alone.

Just wait though while he may roam,  
Always a hero comes home.  
He goes where no one has gone,  
But always a hero comes home.

And he will come back on a crimson tide, dead or alive.  
And even though we know the bridge has burned,  
He will return, he will return.

Just wait, though while he may roam,  
Always a hero comes home.  
He knows of places unknown,  
But always a hero comes home.

Someday they'll carve in stone,  
The hero comes home.  
He goes and comes back alone,  
But always a hero comes home.

Just wait though while he may roam,  
Always a hero comes home.