

Rod Stewart, Way Back Home

I was just a little boy
Without a care
I remember looking up
And seeing you there
I've never wandered to far
For your side
Coz all the love I've needed was there
In your eyes

We grow up in a war on city
In a ... wheel
Broken live
jagging streets and twisted steal
But around us was the sky
Seems so blue
And I had wing ...
Mather of true

And we always kept that laughter
And the smile upon our face
In that good old fashion British way
With pride and fortress ...
And I've never forget those childish days
For as long as I should live
And I've always find me way back
And I've always find me way back home