

# Sarah Brightman, The Journey Home

The journey home  
Is never too long  
Your heart arrives before the train  
The journey home  
Is never too long  
Some yesterdays always remain

I'm going back to where my heart was light  
When my pillow was a ship I sailed through the night

The journey home is never too long  
When open arms are waiting there  
The journey home is never too long  
There's room to love and room to spare  
I want to feel the way that I did there  
And think my wishes through before I wish again

The journey home is never too long  
Home hopes to heal the deepest pain  
The journey home is never too long  
Your heart arrives before the train

Not every boat you come across is one you have to take  
Now sometimes standing still can be the best move you ever make