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Am Dm Am  
 My grandmother came from Odessa  
 Am Dm Am  
 Walked across Europe to get to the sea  
 Am Dm Am  
 She sailed the Atlantic in winter  
 Am Dm F Am  
 To the place where my grandfather said he would be.

Am Dm Am  
 She pushed through the crowd at the dockside to reach him  
 Am Dm Am  
 He swung her up high and he kissed her sweet smile  
 Am Dm Am  
 He said as they walked through the loud foreign city,  
 Am Dm F Am  
 "This may become home, but it could take a while."

Dm Am Dm Am  
 But she just shook her head at the strain in his eyes,  
 Am Dm Am  
 Said, "I followed my heart, and the heart never lies.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 I will never forget how I loved my own land  
 Am Dm Am  
 But we'll make a true home in the place where we stand  
 Am Dm F Am  
 Because home is wherever you reach for my hand."

Am Dm Am  
 I was born to the lights of Manhattan,  
 Dm Am  
 Knew the pulse of the subway too deeply to speak  
 Dm Am  
 Your spirit was bound to the mountains  
 Dm F Am  
 And I loved you before I had known you a week.

Am Dm Am  
 I drove all alone through the high plains and prairies  
 To the warmth and the wit that had struck my heart through;  
 Dm Am  
 You smiled as you showed me your forests and flowers  
 Dm F Am  
 But your eyes held the question my grandfather knew.

Dm Am Dm Am  
 But I said, "I will learn to love wide western skies  
 Am Dm Am  
 For I followed my heart and the heart never lies.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 I will never forget how I love my own land  
 Dm Am  
 But I'll make a true home in the place where I stand  
 Am Dm F Am  
 Because home is wherever you reach for my hand."

Am Dm Am  
 The water kept rising unnoticed,  
 Dm Am  
 A little bit higher and wilder each year  
 Dm Am  
 Came a time when we couldn't deny it:  
 Dm F Am  
 That our home in the hills would too soon disappear

Am Dm Am  
 We saved all our money and spoke to the children,  
 Dm Am  
 Signed up with these colonists heading for space,  
 Dm Am  
 Now we hold the kids high: a last look out the window,  
 Dm F Am  
 You watch the Earth fade through the tears on your face

Dm Am Dm Am  
 And I can't speak illusions, the pain to disguise  
 Am Dm Am  
 But we've brought our hearts here and the heart never lies.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 We will never forget how we love our own land  
 Am Dm Am  
 But our family's together through starlight or sand  
 Am Dm F Am  
 And home is wherever we reach for your hand.