

# Fairport Convention, I'm Already There

Was homeward bound, one night on the beach,  
Swinging in my hammock I fell asleep.

Across the ocean we set sail  
It was a rough and mighty sea,  
Our strength and courage beat the gale  
Till our ship she landed free

I sail my vessel for my lord in Banbury  
So no come to harm  
It was my destiny  
In a sea of calm

And i dream at night  
Of those frozen waves  
Of that curtained sky  
In its shimmering state.

Land of great white bears,  
Across that crystal fall  
And the snow flakes fall  
I'm already there.

At Hudson bay we made out camp  
To heal our wounds and take on stores  
With native Indians as our guides  
We found the copper mine shore

We headed down through Canada  
Our bow was breaking through the ice  
But it got thicker when we stopped  
Held in a frozen vice

I wonder how you are, across the mighty sea  
Through the turquoise spray  
And all the people that you meet, a lot like me  
Is there much to say

And I dream at night  
Of those frozen waves  
And that curtained sky  
In its shimmering state

Land of great white bears  
Across that crystal fall  
Like the snowflakes fall  
I'm already there.

Franklin said he had to leave  
And take our chance with dog and sled  
I thought of you and hoped you pray for me  
We are brothers come what may

So much good will  
Out in the streets of this old town  
As people ask your name

So many thoughts my humble prayers,  
Go out to you  
On that ice bound plain

And I dream at night  
Of those frozen waves  
Of that curtained sky

In its shimmering state

Land of great white bears  
Across that crystal fall  
Like the snowflakes fall  
I'm already there.