

# Michigan, The Nomad

Oh give me a sign  
The love of a kind  
That brings  
Me to your crown  
Then take me home  
To this  
Sinful town

I travel by train  
Even by plane  
So far  
Then straight to your arms  
And in the calm

You're my shining star

Now I'm trembling  
I cry inside  
I ascend to give you  
All of the truth  
I once clearly denied

Now she  
Is my fortune

I sail by a ship  
On ocean's a trip  
So hard  
Closer we are  
Ride with the tide  
You're my brightest star

Now I'm shivering  
I burn inside  
I pretend to be a  
Desperate man  
In you I confide

Now she  
Is my fortune

Now I'm trembling  
I cry inside  
I ascend to give you  
All the truth  
I once clearly denied

Now she  
Is my fortune