

# All Saints, Pures Shores

All Saints

Miscellaneous

Pures Shores

Artist: All Saints

Title: Pure Shores

Album: Sonor Tram (THE BEACH)

Par Annabelle

I've crossed the deserts for miles,

Swam water for time

Searching places to find

A piece of something to call mine

(I'm comin', I'm comin')

A piece of something to call mine

(I'm comin', comin' closer to you)

Ran along many moors,

Walked through many doors

The place where I wanna be

Is the place I can call mine

(I'm comin', I'm comin')

Is the place I can call mine

(I'm comin', comin' closer to you)

I'm movin', I'm comin'

Can you hear what I hear?

It's calling you my dear, out of reach

(Take me to the beach)

I can hear it calling you

I'm comin', not drowning, swimming closer to you

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Never been here before

I'm intrigued, I'm unsure

I'm searching for more

I've got something that's all mine

I've got something that's all mine

Take me somewhere I can breathe,

I've got so much to see

This is where I wanna be

In a place I can call mine

In a place I can call mine

I'm movin', I'm comin'

Can you hear what I hear?

It's calling you my dear, out of reach

(Take me to the beach)

I can hear it calling you

I'm comin', not drowning, swimming closer to you

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Movin', comin', can you hear what I hear?

(Hear it out of reach)

I hear it calling you

Swimming closer to you

Many faces I have seen

Many places I have been

Walked deserts, swam shores

(coming closer to you)

Many faces I have known

Many ways in which I've grown

Moving closer on my own

(Coming closer to you)

I'm movin', I feel it

I'm comin', not drowning

I'm movin', I feel it

I'm comin', not drowning

I'm movin', I'm comin'

Can you hear what I hear?

It's calling you my dear, out of reach

(Take me to the beach)  
I can hear it calling you  
I'm comin', not drowning, swimming closer to you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
(Take me to my beach)  
I'm movin', I'm comin'  
Can you hear what I hear?  
It's calling you my dear, out of reach  
(Take me to the beach)  
I can hear it calling you  
I'm comin', not drowning, swimming closer to you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh..  
I'm movin', I'm comin'  
Can you hear what I hear?  
It's calling you my dear, out of reach  
(Take me to the beach)  
I can hear it calling you  
I'm comin', not drowning, swimming closer to you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh..