

Hem, Almost Home

Almost home
Birds come fly
But I still can't see the shore -
The only thing I know for sure
The ocean has in store

Every night, open eyed
I wait for the sun
The world's too wide to bring me round
But I'm not sorry

Now the day is growing dark
The waves come break on the foam
I prayed for you and here you are
Beside me and I see
Tonight I'm almost home