

# 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