

Karan Casey, Distant Shore

Everyone knows that there's no place like home
I'm just seeking refuge in a world full of storms
Washed up on a distant shore, can't go
home anymore

The natives are hostile whatever I say
The thing they fear most is I might
want to stay
By their side on a different shore, can't go
home anymore

I escape my tormentors by crossing the sea
What I cannot escape is the memory
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