

# 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  
Washed up on a distant shore, can't go  
home anymore

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  
Washed up on a distant shore, can't go  
home anymore  
Washed up on a distant shore, can't go  
home anymore