

Piers Faccini, Each Wave That Breaks

Somewhere else a river runs
Somewhere else the rains have come
Oh I'd leap I'd tumble and fall
And I won't keep I'd lose it all
And the ocean knows
Each wave that breaks
Is coming home
Is coming home
Somewhere else a rose will grow
Somewhere else a time to sow
Oh I'd break but I won't miss
How I ache for one last kiss
And the ocean knows
Each wave that breaks
Is coming home
Is coming home
No way there no way home
No way back I'm going home
No way there no way home
No way back I'm going home