

Tommy Bolin, Someday Will Bring Our Love Home

We are weary ships, lost in endless trips,
Passing in the silent ocean.
We drift on paper wings, just like the record sings,
Sailin' when we feel like it.

Someday will bring our love home
Someday will bring our love home
I can't remember when I felt so all alone
Someday will bring our love home

We are lost sailors, out of luck and favors,
Missing in the raging ocean.
Laughing midnight wine, we are the lovers of time,
Cryin' when we feel like it.