Here I Come

Buffalo Tom

Here I come I dive right in Here I come

The children born into the Fleeting world with you, lose their view The child born at dawn, By evening has moved on, grey and gone And here they come

Here I come

There are people living lives Out of the light, (Out of the spotlight) There are babies being born To people you don't know (But here they come)

Here I come

There are bus rides through the air You're blinded by the glare It's all there The smile awaits your stare