

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