

# This Is Not Like Home

Great Lake Swimmers

In from the oceans they came  
A vision, a shirt, and a name  
But these lands they are wild  
And these hands they are tame

Don't forget your own  
Wilderness wish  
that gets buried in snow  
Call it 'home'  
It's lumber and stone  
Stranded and free  
This is not like home  
This is not like home  
When you feel alone  
In a world that's not your own

Not at all, not at all  
Not at all, not at all  
Not at all, not at all

Awake at the break of the day  
It's work, and it brings in the pay  
There's a lonely dirt road  
Leading back, through the trees  
There's a wagon that takes them away

Don't forget your own  
Wilderness wish  
that gets buried in snow  
Call it 'home'  
It's lumber and stone  
Trapped, stranded and free

This is not like home  
This is not like home  
This is not like home  
This is not like home