

# Sailing

Heather Nova

I am sailing, I am sailing  
Home again across the sea  
I am sailing stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free

I am flying, I am flying  
Like a bird across the sky  
I am flying, passing high clouds  
To be with you, to be free

Can you hear me, can you hear me  
Through the dark night, far away  
I am dying, forever crying  
To be with you, who can say?

We are sailing, we are sailing  
Home again across the sea  
We are sailing stormy waters  
To be near you, to be free

Oh lord, to be near you, to be free  
Oh lord, to be near you, to be free  
Oh lord, to be near you, to be free