

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