

Sailing

(Rod Steward)

1) I am sailing, I am sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
I am sailing stormy waters
to be near you, to be free.

2) I am flying, I am flying,
like a bird 'cross the sky.
I am flying passing high clouds,
to be with you, to be free.

3) Can you hear me, can you hear me,
thro' the dark night far away.
I am dying forever trying,
to be with you, who can say.

4) [= 3]

5) We are sailing, we are sailing,
home again 'cross the sea.
We are sailing stormy waters
to be near you, to be free.