

Journeys Home

Now my soul is flying
Overseas, do I yearn?
Blows the wind and the waters rising,
No storms will bar my way; I will return.

I'm going home to end this yearning,
Going home across the sea
I'm going home I'll make the journey
To send this broken spirit flying free

Now the years subsiding
Will I make this homeward quest?
There to be in peace abiding
'Till voices call me to my final rest

I'm going home to end this yearning,
Going home across the sea
I'm going home I'll make the journey
To send this broken spirit flying free

Descant

I will return across the sea

I'm going home

I'm going home

*I'll make the journey to send this broken spirit flying
free.*