

## sailing home

Sailin' home across the ocean,  
 sailin' home we're going to be free.  
 Down below the crew's in motion,  
 to defy the violence of the sea.  
 Feelin' young, feelin' strong,  
 at the height of the fight, so nothing can go wrong.  
 We know we always wanna be, fighting the sea.

Giant waves are rolling higher,  
 it's gonna be a cold and rainy night.  
 Hands on deck are raw and tired,  
 praying for a sign of distant light.  
 Feelin' young, feelin' strong,  
 and the might of the night is pounding dark and long.  
 We know we always wanna be, fighting the sea.

### *modulatie*

But there's the light, and there's the fire.  
 the harbour's key shines dimly on the shore.  
 We can see the steeply spire  
 and now we know we won the fight once more.  
 Feelin' young, feelin' strong  
 and tonight came out right, tomorrow could be wrong.  
 We know we always wanna be, fighting the sea.

### *eerste 2 regels instrumentaal*

..... so young, ..... so strong  
 ..... so hard, ..... so long  
 Feelin' young, feelin' strong  
 and tonight came out right, tomorrow could be wrong.  
 We know we always wanna be, fighting the sea.

### *fade out:*

..... so young, ..... so strong  
 ..... so hard, ..... so long