

All Saints, Pure Shores (Norman Cook Edit)

I've crossed the deserts for miles,
Swam water for time,
Searching places to find,
A piece of something to call mine,
(I'm coming - I'm coming),
A piece of something to call mine,
(I'm coming - Coming closer to you),

Ran along many moors,
Walked through many doors,
The place where I wanna be,
Is the place I can call mine,
(I'm coming - I'm coming),
Is the place I can call mine,
(I'm coming - Coming closer to you),

I'm moving, I'm coming,
Can you hear, what I hear,
It's calling you my dear - Out of reach,
(Take me to my beach),
I can hear it calling you,
I'm coming, not drowning,
Swimming closer to you,

Many faces I have seen,
Many places I have been,
Walked the deserts - Swam the shores,
(Coming closer to you),
Many faces I have known,
Many ways in which I've grown,
Moving closer on my own,
(Coming closer to you),

I'm moving - I feel it (I feel it),
I'm comin' (Comin') - Not drownin' (Drownin'),
I'm moving - I feel it (Feel it),
I'm coming (Comin') - Not drownin' (Drownin'),

I'm moving, I'm coming,
Can you hear, what I hear,
It's calling you my dear, out of reach,
(Take me to my beach),
I can hear it calling you,
I'm coming, not drowning,
Swimming closer to you,

I'm moving, I'm coming,
Can you hear, what I hear,
It's calling you my dear, out of reach,
(Take me to my beach),
I can hear it calling you,
I'm coming, not drowning,
Swimming closer to you,

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It's calling you my dear - Out of reach,
(Take me to my beach),
I can hear it calling you,
I'm coming - Not drowning,
Swimming closer to you,
(Take me to my beach).