

Rod Steward, Sailing

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

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.
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.

We are sailing
we are sailing home again 'cross the sea.
VVe 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 . . .