

# We're Coming Home (over the Swale)

Crossing over the Swale  
Crossing in the sky  
Land's far below  
Scenes they change as the seasons  
flow  
Heron flies the waterways

The reeds they sway  
Memories of how the Island used to  
be

We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home

We're coming home (we're coming  
home)  
Crossing over the Swale (ooo, ooo,  
ooo)

Sheep and cattle they graze  
Hills of gold and green  
Boats pass by in haze  
I wonder where they've been?  
Hares graze in a foggy haze  
Sunsets glow, after a beautiful day

We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home

We're coming home (we're coming  
home)  
Crossing over the Swale (ooo, ooo,  
ooo)

Time flies, memories of old  
The joy shared of coming home  
Breeze on your face  
As the sun she cools, the herons fly  
home Nature's day drifts to night  
The Moonlight shines  
After another beautiful day

We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home

We're coming home (we're coming  
home)  
Crossing over the Swale (ooo, ooo,  
ooo)

Crossing over the Swale  
Crossing over the Swale  
This is our home  
Crossing over the Swale  
(Spoken: This is our home)