

# Dry Land

**Joan Armatrading**

Let me sail to the depths of your soul  
Let me anchor as near as I can be to your shore  
I'm coming into dry land, been a long time at sea  
And the season of loving has long awaited me  
Tides and waves have kept me  
Kept me going  
I'm longing for the calm  
I'm heading for the pastures I can see on your dry land  
Let the sea that once did take me  
Bring me back safe to your door  
For I long to touch the dry land of your shore  
Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the deck, let me touch your soul  
And maybe I'll bring you back a gift of love  
I'll promise you so much more  
Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the deck, let me touch your soul  
I'll bring you back a gift of love  
Then I'll promise you so much more  
Let me sail to the depths of your soul  
Let me anchor as near as I can be to your shore  
I'm coming into dry land, been a long time at sea  
And the season of loving has long awaited me  
Tides and waves have kept me  
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I'm longing for the calm  
I'm heading for the pastures I can see on your dry land  
Let the sea that once did take me  
Bring me back safe to your door  
For I long to touch the dry land of your shore  
Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the deck, let me touch your soul  
I'll bring you back a gift of love  
Then I'll promise you so much more  
Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the deck, let me touch your soul  
Baby, I'll bring you back a gift of love  
Then I'll promise you so much more  
Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the deck, let me touch your soul  
And maybe I'll bring you back a gift of love  
And I'll promise you so much more