

# Expedition Sailor

[Kim Mitchell](#)

I woke up in the middle of the Atlantic  
And I had a view of the whole wide world  
And I was on expedition, expedition sailor I was out to find a much better world  
I'm gone away, odds are not really in  
Their favor of seeing me home, I'm gone away  
Guess, I'll lay it down on this cruise  
To take me off to somewhere I crossed the dateline, I crossed the equator  
There is no shore I can't call home  
Horizons in heavens just for the sailor I'm out to find a much better world  
I was out to find a much better world, I'm gone away  
Guess, I'll lay it down on this cruise  
To take me off to somewhere I'm gone away, odds are not really in  
Our favor of seeing me home

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