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 sailorI 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 somewhereI crossed the dateline, I crossed the equator
There is no shore I can't call home
Horizons in heavens just for the sailorI'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 somewhereI'm gone away, odds are not really in
Our favor of seeing me home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/