

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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