

We Sold Our Homesteads

Falconer

We sold our homesteads and started on our way
Just like the birds will fly when autumn is here to stay
One day they will return, come spring again that's when
But we will never see our native country again
At first we traveled through the English countryside
On tracks and on wagons, as quickly as birds would fly
It was a lovely sight to see the land at last
But all the glorious sights kept flashing by too fast
The glorious sights kept flashing by too fast
And later when we came to Liverpoolian bay
The tears of regret finally started to have their say
The hearts then started burning in each and everyone
We only talked of Sweden that used to be our home
We all were packed together in one unhealthy cave
It was as if we'd stepped into an open grave
The food that we had brought from blessed Swedish land
Was suddenly forbidden and taken from our hand
It was forbidden and taken from our hand
And when we had been sailing for just a week or two
A horrid kind of darkness was clouding our view
We couldn't see each other and hardly breathe or walk
It was a gruesome anguish for all people aboard
The air was filled with hunger and drenched in wretched cries
The howling and the noises would pierce right through the skies
And death became the ruler that forced us to our knees
The dead were buried in the horrid fathom of the seas
They were buried in the fathom of the seas

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>