

Scotia Home

George Canyon

Well I left my home in a Scotia town
Moved out west where I'd be found
 Dreamin' well I'm dreamin'
Well I never thought my life would change
 Always thought it'd be the same
But leaving I'm still believingThat childhood dream I'll have someday
 Slowly starts to fade away
 I'm seeing
 So very close I could almost taste
 Seems those years have been a waste
Decieving it's been decievingTime has past but I still feel
 The ocean breeze it seems so real
 I'm hoping, just hoping
 Someday soon if it all works out
 Nova Scotia is where I'm bound
 Believing, I'm still believing
I'll hear the waves against the shore
 Seagulls cries at the fishing warf
 I'm hearing
The mackerel runs and the dory boats
 The simple ways I love the most
I'm dreamin' just dreamin'I see her when I close my eyes
 The Scotia land I once despised
 Longing, just longing
It's been ten years or more it seems
 But I've still got my memories
 I'm holdin', just holding
 Through the years I've wondered why
The grass seemed greener on the other side
 But I'm learning
When I set my feet on that Scotia ground
 Then I know I've surely found
 The meaning, the meaning

Songwriters

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