Pure Shores

All Saints

I've crossed the deserts for miles

Swam water for time

Searching places to find

A piece of something to call mine (I'm coming)

A piece of something to call mine (I'm coming) (I'm coming)

Coming closer to youWent along many moors

Walked through many doors

The place where I want to be Is the place I can call mine (I'm coming)

Is the place I can call mine (I'm coming) (I'm coming) Coming closer to youI'm moving I'm coming

Can you hear, what I hear

It's calling you my dear

Out of reach (Take me to my beach)

I can hear it, calling you

I'm coming not drowning

Swimming closer to youNever been here before

I've been tricked out I'm sure

I'm searching for more

I've got something that's all mine

I've got something that's all mineTake me somewhere I can breathe

I've got so much to see

This is where I want to be

In a place I can call mine

In a place I can call mineI'm moving I'm coming

Can you hear, what I hear

It's calling you my dear

Out of reach (Take me to my beach)

I can hear it, calling you

I'm coming not drowning

Swimming closer to youMoving, coming

Can you hear what I hear? (Hear it out of reach)

I hear it calling you

Swimming closer to youMany faces I have seen

Many places I have been

Walked the deserts, swam the shores (Coming closer to you)

Many faces I have know

Many way in which I've grown

Moving closer on my own (Coming closer to you)I move it I feel it

I'm coming not drowning

I move it I feel it

I'm coming not drowningI'm moving I'm coming

Can you hear, what I hear

It's calling you my dear

Out of reach (Take me to my beach)

I can hear it, calling you

I'm coming not drowning

Swimming closer to you (Take me to my beach)I'm moving I'm coming

Can you hear, what I hear

It's calling you my dear

Out of reach (Take me to my beach)

I can hear it, calling you

I'm coming not drowning

Swimming closer to you

(Take me to my beach)

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