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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