

Across the Water
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Step on through to the other side
I am not prepared to die
I'll travel o'er these raging seas
To bring me home to thee

This boat is packed and tired
We're all aboard to climb higher
In this life where we were caught
In a land sick and distraught

Chorus:
I'm deep in sea-sick love
I wanna be in a warm house with you
Left alone

Your taylor shop was burned
As strangers we were hurt
A people without a home
Left to wander the unknown

Now you're on your own
In the new world that I've never known
But the wind is blowing west
And these sails will never rest

Suspended through the night
Fits of restlessness and fright
I am alone, and I am waiting
My old life is slowly fading

Hold on, flow with the tide
I'm a passenger on this ride
Bound for freedom, bound for glory
I think of you, you are my story