

1. I've crossed the deserts for miles  
Swam water for time  
Searching places to find  
A piece of something to call mine  
A piece of, something, to, call mine  
A piece of something to call mine (coming closer to you)

Ran along many moors  
Walked through many doors  
The place where I wanna be  
Is the place I can call mine  
Is the place I can call mine (coming closer to you)

R: I'm movin', I'm comin'  
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 comin' not drowning, swimming closer to you

2. Never been here be - fore  
I'm intrigued, I'm un - sure  
I'm searching for more  
I've got something that's all mine  
I've got something that's all mine

Take 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 mine

R: I'm movin', I'm comin'...

Movin, comin'  
Can you hear what I hear?  
(hear it out of reach)  
I hear it calling you swimming closer to you

Many faces I have seen  
Many places I have been  
Walked the deserts, swam the shores (coming closer to you)  
Many faces I have known  
Many ways in which I've grown  
Movin closer on my own (coming closer to you)

I'm movin, I feel it  
I'm comin, not drowning  
I'm movin, I feel it  
I'm comin, not drowning

R: I'm movin', I'm comin'... (3x)