

This Is Not Like Home

Great Lake Swimmers

In from the oceans they came
A vision, a shirt, and a name
But these lands they are wild
And these hands they are tame

Don't forget your own
Wilderness wish
that gets buried in snow
Call it 'home'
It's lumber and stone
Stranded and free
This is not like home
This is not like home
When you feel alone
In a world that's not your own

Not at all, not at all
Not at all, not at all
Not at all, not at all

Awake at the break of the day
It's work, and it brings in the pay
There's a lonely dirt road
Leading back, through the trees
There's a wagon that takes them away

Don't forget your own
Wilderness wish
that gets buried in snow
Call it 'home'
It's lumber and stone
Trapped, stranded and free

This is not like home
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