

Coming Home

Iron Maiden

When I stand before you,
shining in the early morning sun.
When i feel the engines roar,
and I think of what we've done.

Oh, the bittersweet reflection
as we kiss the earth goodbye,
as the waves and echoes of the towns
become the ghosts of time.

Over borders that divide the earthbound tribes,
no creed and no religion,
just a hundred winged souls.
We will ride this thunderbird,
silver shadows on the earth.
A thousand leagues away,
our land of birth.

To Albion's land, coming home
when I see the runway lights.
In the misty dawn the night is fading fast.
Coming home, far away as their vapor trails align.
Where I've been tonight, you know I will not stay.

Curving on the edge of daylight
'til it slips into the void.
Waited in the long night,
dreaming til the sun is born again.
Stretched the fingers of my hand,
covered countries with my span
Just a lonely satellite,
speck of dust and cosmic sand.

Over borders that divide the earthbound tribes,
through the dark Atlantic,
over mounting stormy waves.
We will ride this thunderbird,
silver shadows on the earth.
A thousand leagues away, our land of birth.

To Albion's land, coming home
when I see the runway lights.
In the misty dawn the night is fading fast.
Coming home, far away as their vapor trails align.
Where I've been tonight, you know I will not stay.