

Calling me, calling me
Back to the air that I want breathe (?)
Drawing me, drawing me
Back to the ground, that I once stood upon

Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls
Deep calls to deep in this place
All of your waves and your breakers sweep over me
The rain that beats down like a drum

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Drum drum drum drum drum

These are my mountains, these are my roots
This is my homeland, my shelter in the woods