

The harbor lights were shining, the moon was at its high.
The captain said, "Thank God we're home, we've drunk the barrels dry"

The mizzen mast was shaken and the lanterns all burned low
I'd never thought we'd make it but we've twenty leagues to go
So blow you southern trades and guide me safely to the shore
I'll never ever gonna sail the seven seas no more

I don't want to miss the sand in my hair
The roll of the tide and the salt in the air
Deep inside it's true I'm a home lovin' man comin' on home to you

I don't want to miss the wind in my eyes
The shimmerin' light when the seagull flies
Lo, I've traveled far I'm a home loving man home is where you are

The crowd upon the quayside their faces long and drawn
Are suddenly awakened as we sail in on the dawn
The wives, the sons, the lovers, who never gave up hope
All breathe a sigh together as they reach to catch the rope
God bless you, southern trades, you got me safely back this time
Oh, you'll never have the need again to save this soul of mine

I don't want to miss the sand in my hair
The roll of the tide and the salt in the air
Deep inside it's true I'm a home lovin' man comin' on home to you

I don't want to miss the wind in my eyes
The shimmerin' light when the seagull flies
Lo, I've traveled far I'm a home loving man home is where you are

Yes, I don't want to miss the sand in my hair
The roll of the tides and the salt in the air
Deep inside it's true I'm a home lovin' man comin' on home to you

I don't want to miss the wind in my eyes
The shimmerin' light when the seagull flies