

## Dry Land

Joan Armatrading

Let me sail  
To the depths of your soul  
Let me anchor as near as I can be  
To your shore  
I'm coming into dry land  
Been a long time at sea  
And the season of loving  
Has long awaited me

Tides and waves have kept me  
Kept me going  
I'm longing for the calm  
I'm heading for the pastures  
I can see on your dry land  
Let the sea that once did take me  
Bring me back safe to your door  
For I long to touch the dry land  
Of your shore

Clear back to land I'm rowing  
Clear the decks  
Let me touch your soul  
Maybe I'll bring you back a gift of love  
I'll promise you so much more

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