

Home

The Rumjacks

Take me please I beg you, across the emerald sea,
I'm nearly dead from waiting for your hand to reach for me,
The day is near upon us, turning a bluish-grey,
The air is getting warmer & it's time we hauled away,

Turn for home, will ye go lassie go?
We've done all we can, so let's sail away from the things of ma
n now, go..

Time is near upon us, I long to see the day,
When all is put to balance and the evil cast away,
Do you hear me trying to reach you with every breath I take?
I call you down from the mountain top, will ya cometo break me,
Come to take me.. Home..

Oh take me please I beg you, across that crimson lake,
The blood of ancient heroes foaming in our wake,
The broken savage coast ahead will recognise her own,
Rocks will march into the sea & guard our passage home.