

Home Again

Thyrting

The long, hard years at sea, have taken their toll on me
For thirteen winters and a spring, I have been so far away

So far, far away from the place I call home
A place so beautiful, it's where I want to die
Have you ever seen the rivers of Nyfors?
Or the majestic view at the mountains of Brevik?

Tyresö, you have left a mark in my heart
Home... I am coming home again

As I think of home, the memories burn inside of me
Does my son still remember me?
Does his mother recall how life used to be?

Will she ever recognize this grey and scarred old man?
Will I ever see her smile again?
Will she meet me at the shore when my ship comes in?

Mother Svea, you have left a mark in my heart
So I am coming home again

For home and kindred I have sailed so far
For home and kindred I am coming home again.