

West Coast Saga

Tom Cochrane

I walked by the west Canadian shore
Where I was born beneath the sky,
Staggered by and by, I cried,
Realizing I was once blind
I felt the wind blow in from the sea,
And it was blowing in on me.
Alone I walked while the mountains talked
Telling me I must be free

I have been relieved,
My waters shall run free
Take me down to the sea
When I die
By the shores
Of my fathers
I will lie

I felt the sun break through from the sky,
And I could hear the seagulls cry,
Cry for me, while the wind and the sea,
In me, I must be free

I have been relieved,
My waters shall run free,
Take me down to the sea
When I die
By the shores
Of my father
I will lie.