

## Song of Home

Van Morrison

Well it's written in the wind  
For the story to begin  
I will go back to my kin across the sea  
And the bird that's on the wing and is flying free  
He can hear the song of home endlessly

Well the further I must go  
Then the nearer I must stay  
Men have sailed the seven seas to be free  
And like that bird that's on the wing and is flying free  
He can hear the song of home endlessly

I can see the harbour lights  
Hear the foghorns in the night  
All up and down the lough, calling

From the rocky shores of Maine  
I will sail back home again  
Back to where my heart longs to be  
And the bird that's on the wing and is flying free  
He can hear the song of home endlessly

I can see the harbour lights  
Hear the foghorns in the night  
Moving up and down the lough, calling, calling

From the rocky shores of Spain  
I will sail back home again  
Back to where my heart will always be  
And like a bird that's on the wing and is flying free  
He can hear the song of home endlessly

He can hear the song of home endlessly  
He can hear the song of home endlessly