

Coming home – Iron Maiden

When I stand before you shining
In the early morning sun
When I feel the engines roar
And I think of what we've done
Oh the bittersweet reflection
As we kiss the earth goodbye
As the waves and echoes of the towns
Become the ghosts of time

Over borders that
Divide the earthbound tribes
No creed and no religion
Just a hundred winged souls
We will ride this thunderbird,
Silver shadows on the earth
A thousand leagues away,
Our land of birth

To Albion's land
Coming home
When I see the runway lights
In the misty dawn
The night is fading fast
Coming home, far away
As their vapor trails align
Where I've been tonight,
You know I will not stay

Curving on the edge of daylight
Til it slips into the void
Waited in the long night, dreaming
Til the sun is born again
Stretched the fingers of my hand,
Covered countries with my span
Just a lonely satellite,
Speck of dust and cosmic sand

Over borders that divide
The earthbound tribes
Through the dark Atlantic;
Over mounting stormy waves
We will ride this thunderbird,
Silver shadows on the earth
A thousand leagues away,
Our land of birth

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych