

# 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