

Front Crawl

Frank Turner

If I was to walk from where I am
To where you are right now
I'd have to cross eight borders and three seas.
But that might show you what you mean to me.

And if I was to make this journey long
I'd have to learn to swim
Much better than my doggy-paddle way.
But then you might believe me when I say

The time will come when you and I
Are not so far away
And I won't be singing this song on that day.

I will set out for your island home
When my front crawl's up to scratch
And when I've written my arrival song.
I'm working on it now, it's almost done.