On a sleepy endless ocean when the world lay in a dream  
There was rhythm in the splash and roll, but not a voice to sing  
So the moon shone on the breakers and the morning warmed the waves  
Till a single cell did jump and hum for joy as though to say

This is my home, this is my only home  
This is the only sacred ground that i have ever known  
And should i stray in th dark night alone  
Rock me goddess in the gentle arms of eden

Then the day shone bright and rounder til the one turned into two  
And the two into ten thousand things, and old things into new  
And on some virgin beach head one lonesome critter crawled  
And he looked about and shouted out in his most astonished drawl

This is my home ...

Then all the sky was buzzin and the ground was carpet green  
And the wary children of the wood went dancin in between  
And the people sang rejoicing when the field was glad with grain  
This song of celebration from their cities on the plain

This is my home ...

Now there's smoke across the harbor, there's factories on the shore  
And the world is ill with greed and will and enterprise of war  
But i will lay my burden in the cradle of your grace  
And the shining beaches of your love and the sea of your embrace

This is my home ...