

EXHAUST

I BRING YOU HOME - PART IV

After months on the pack ice - We finally saw water again
But although we were well on our way - the captain had really bad news
The current was too strong and brought us back to our starting point
We had to change direction, Elephant Island was the only choice we had left

28 souls, 200 miles of cold | everything is wet, the island is in sight
we haven't reached it yet, a storm is coming up | Two more days of struggle

**I bring you home - From this damn snow
Back from the cold - I'll take you home**

After great hardships we found our paradise
But in the arctic ocean the island remains only a stone
Nobody lives here, no one will come to save our souls
To choose death is easy, but suffering needs courage in the end
What can we doWhat can we do...?

**We have to go - I bring you home
From this damn snow - Back from the cold**

We had to move on if we didn't want to face our certain death
The carpenter took parts from the boats to rebuild the "James Caird"
6 men set out for South Georgia, 800 nautical miles in a makeshift boat
22 stayed behind and waved until the boat was out of sight
16 icy sailing days, we reached the coast we had longed for (so long)
The ship was destroyed, the comrades near death, 3 men had to go on foot
The rescue is on the other side of the high peaks of this damned island
36 hours of polar hiking... „Look out!“ There is the next steep slope...

Time is running out - 300 metres down
We slid on a noose, made from our rope
The siren seems to scream to start the whalers shift
Rescue and security!

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„In our failure we have achieved greater things.“ Captain Frank Worsley