



Going Home

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
Quiet-like, slip away-
I'll be going home.

It's not far, just close by,
Through an open door.
Work all done, care laid by-
Going to fear no more.

Mother's there expecting me
Father's waiting, too.
Lots of folk gathered there-
All the friends I knew.

Morning star lights the way;
Restless dream all done.
Shadows gone, break of day-
Real life just begun.

There's no break, there's no end,
Just a living on;
Wide awake with a smile
Going on and on.

Going home, going home,
I'm just going home.
It's not far, just close by,
Through an open door.

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