

I'm Going Home

Chris de Burgh

I left my home by the ocean,
I left my love by the sea,
Dreaming I could sing my songs in the city I thought the streets of London
Would be paved with gold,
But the only gold was in the setting sun,
And these city nights are so cold. And you know that feeling when you've been too long,
And you want to go home and it's so strong, I'm going home, I'm going home,
Oh the leaves are falling and the wind is calling
And I must get on the road,
You'll be alone, you'll be alone,
But if you're crying to the rhythm of the falling rain,
It's alright, I'm on my way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, yea Jilly she's got a smile in her eye,
And a bed just right for two,
Silly how much I love her, but I do, Sunny days will be here again,
She whispered in my ear,
Oh Lord it's funny how much I've missed the country rain,
That's a sound I love to hear And I know that feeling and I've been too long,
And I want to go home and it's so strong, I'm going home, I'm going home,
Oh the leaves are falling and the wind is calling
And I must get on the road,
You'll be alone, you'll be alone,
But if you're crying to the rhythm of the falling rain,
It's alright, I'm on the way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, yea
Oh hold on darling, I'm going home,
I'm on the way, I'm going home,
I'm going home, hold on darling

Songwriters

CHRIS DE BURGH Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>