

# My Country Home (æ• éƒ•)

Greg Irwin

Back in the mountain I knew as a child

Fish filled the river and rabbits ran wild

Memories, I carry these, wherever I may roam

I hear it calling me, my country home

Mother and father how I miss you now

How are my friends I lost touch with somehow?

When the rain falls or the wind blows

I feel so alone

I hear it calling me, my country home

Iâ€™ve got a dream and it keeps me away

When it comes true, Iâ€™ll go back there someday

Crystal waters, mighty mountains,

Shining like an emerald stone,

I hear it calling me, my country home

Lyrics Submitted by jay

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