

# Going Home

Rita Hosking

The horses crossing the creek after dawn,  
Theyâ€™re on their way to graze all day long.

The cracking sound of the log and the axe,  
My dog and I running through the tall grass.

I can feel it all coming on  
Cause Iâ€™m going home.

You know the nightbirdâ€™s singing her song,  
And the raccoon and the skunk hop along.

In the clearing burns a big fire,  
Coyotes dancing, flames leaping higher.

And I can feel it all coming on  
Cause Iâ€™m going home.

At the summit I stretch out my wings  
The wind whips up and oh, how she sings

And I can feel it all coming on  
Cause Iâ€™m going home.

---

Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>