

# Going Home

## Rita Hosking

The horses crossing the creek after dawn,  
They'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 I'm going home.

You know the nightbird'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 I'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 I'm going home.

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Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

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