

# 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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