I was born right by the mountain
From a place where eagles would sore
Now I'm saying goodbye to my hometown
I'm going where I never been before

See my daddy was a farmer and mama see was a nurse

Told me stories about the world, I'm about to find what it's wo rth

Mama don't you cry, daddy please just say goodbye Cause, I've gotta live before I die, but I'll be coming back ho me soon

(But I'll be coming back home soon)

Now I'm standing by the streetlights, not sure if I really belong

Though my trouble days may come, I know I gotta go on I've gotta live my life in colors, no more living in black and white

I've gotta learn to live my life, I've gotta learn to stand and fight

Sister don't you cry, brother I will be alright Cause I've gotta live before I die, but I'll be coming back hom e soon

(But I'll be coming back home soon)

So many years past and I've been waiting for so long to see $\ensuremath{\mathtt{my}}$ papa

I can't wait to see his eyes

So many years past and I've been dreaming for so long to see my mama

I can't wait to see her smile

Because I've lived before I die and I come back home to you