

Going Home

BoDeans

They said good-bye to all their friends
And left their humble homes behind
They'd heard about a chance up north
Amidst the noise and dirt and fire
And on the way they prayed to God
"Have mercy send us down a light"
And when the babies cried they told them close
"Mi hijo (my son) everything is alright"
Going home
On the wings of angels
Going home
On the wings of a snow white dove
Going home
On the wings of angels
Going home
On the wings of love
One walked his way around the town
The other took the name of Rose
They both never had much wealth
But each one knew how a flower grows
And they spoke a language in new ways
And raised their families true to heart
Their blood runs through my veins so deep
I know they could never tear us apart
Yeah, they broke their backs just trying to stake a place
That they could call their own
And as we lay them down to sleep
I know in my heart that they're going home