

Going Home

Dan McCafferty

All along to and fro I crossed the mighty sea
Always I was thinking of times I spend with thee

Seems like yesteryear that I skipped away
Dreams still held you near each and every day

But I will see you again
The traveling's been so long
On some lucky day, I'll be going home

Let the wind turn around blowing evermore
Let his strength fill my sail leading me ashore
Seagulls are gliding by
Following my way
But I don't need no wings to fly
All I want to say
Is

Soon we will meet again
Spring has just begun
On some lucky day, I'll be going home

On some lucky day, I'll be going home
I'll be going home
I'll be going home