

Going Home

Flogging Molly

Home boys, I'm going home
Saw in you a scorching light
That terrified these bones into this life
A single blow, I kissed the floor
Never to regain what I had known
Then came the tears and many more
Oh but little blossoms, little blossoms fall

I'm going home boys, I'm going home
Where you and I, we took our chances
Through the fields of failed romances
Terrified that all is over
But you and I, and we will rise again
But I'm going home, I'm going home

I craved it all, a pure desire
Always wanting more than I required
When its the same old song, show me the door
But every drop I bleed, you still want more
I won't take too long, I'll leave standing tall
Ah, as little blossoms, little blossoms fall

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