

Suppertime

Joey + Rory

Many years ago in days of childhood
I used to play till evenin' shadows come
Then windin' down an old familiar pathway
I heard my mother call at set of sun.

Come home, come home it's suppertime
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home it's suppertime
We're going home at last.

In visions now I see her standin' yonder
her familiar voice I hear once more.
She said the banquet table's ready up in Heaven
Its suppertime upon the golden shore.

Come home, come home its suppertime.
The shadows lengthen fast
Come home, come home its suppertime
We're going home at last.
Child you're going home at last.