

# I'm Coming Home

Skiltron

I did not close my eyes for the last time under Caledonia 's skies

With my good friends gathered all around me to say their last goodbyes.

But I will not be forgotten- in the heart of every Scot I still live on

Now it's time to fly the saltire high my spirit's coming home

I'm coming home, I'm coming home back where I belong

I'm coming home, I'm coming home, my spirit's coming home

They tore apart my body so I could not rise on judgement day

But what they did not realise is now I'll never go away

And I'm coming back to the land I love and the people I hold dear

To Scotland, St. Andrew and freedom

I'm coming home, I'm coming home back where I belong

I'm coming home, I'm coming home, my spirit's coming home

I'm returning after all this time to Caledonian skies

To the country we died for so our nation would survive

Once again to stand beside the people I hold dear

For Scotland, St Andrew and freedom

I'm coming home, I'm coming home back where I belong

I'm coming home, I'm coming home, my spirit's coming home

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