

# Leo Sayer, Going Home

no crying no sighing I'm going home I'm leaving no grieving I'm going home and there's no one here  
I'm going home I'm going home I'm going home  
I'm smiling I'm flying I'm going home no sad face no suitcase I'm going home and I'm thinking back to  
when I get home when I get home when I get home  
I know my friends will be there and they will welcome me I'll wash away these memories from these  
when I get home when I get home when I get home when I get home  
I'm dreaming I'm scheming I'm going home I'm racing time's wasting I'm going home and I see my home  
I'm going home I'm going home I'm going home  
and in my baby's eyes I see joy and pride uncover all those lies that I left behind  
when I get home  
and I see my home and I see my dream I see everyone there going right back down to when I was first