

Trouble, Goin' Home

I'm goin' back to a place on earth
it's where we all come from
Love is in the air and flowers in our hair
the almost passionate desire

I'm goin' home - yeah
I'm goin' home now

I'm comin'in from the edge of the world
spirits soft arise
spires to conceive
no I never wanna leave
I guess the fire still burns inside

I'm goin' home - yeah
I'm goin' home now

(First verse, Chorus)