

Amy McDonald, The road to home

Oh the leaves are falling from the trees
And the snow is coming don't you know
But I still remember which way to go
I'm on the road, the road to home.
Oh the sound is fading in my ears
And I can't believe I've lasted all these years
But I'll still remember which way to go
I'm on the road, the road to home.
Oh the light is fading all the time
And this life I'm in, it seemed to pass me by
But I'll still remember which way to go
I'm on the road, the road to home
Now I, I must say goodbye
I keep telling myself now don't you cry
Cos I'm here where I belong
I'll see you soon, it won't be long.
I'll see you soon, it won't be long.
I'll see you soon, it won't be long.