

# 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.