

# Ásgeir, Going Home

Home, I'm making my way home  
My mind's already there  
yes my mind is

light, you're with me in the dark  
light my way at night  
let your light shine

Now, this burden weighs me down  
the heaviest of weights  
knocks me to the ground, right down to the

dew that sparkles on the ground  
blue mountains loom above  
blue mountains loom and I

I walk alone, one wish  
won't be forgotten  
never forget that

Long, is the path ahead  
and though my body tires  
and I have far to go  
I know I'm going home  
I know I'm going home  
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