

# Runrig, Going Home

In the distance day was dawning,  
Comes to me the early morning,  
Something tells me that I'm going home

The brand new sun shining bright  
From the darkness fields of light  
Something tells me that I'm going home

Going home  
When the summer's coming in  
And the moonlight on the river  
Shows me where I've been

Soft the rain is gently falling  
Lightly cross the city morning  
I get the feeling that I'm going home

Across the moorlands, past the mountains,  
O'er the rivers, beside the new streams,  
Something tells me that I'm going home

Going home  
When the summer's coming in  
And the moonlight on the river  
Shows me where I've been

Going home  
When the summer's coming in  
And the moonlight on the river  
Shows me where I've been

As the train is rolling nearer  
Ah, the feeling just to be there,  
Something tells me that I'm going home

Now the skylines reach my eyes  
The ridge stands out in highland skies  
I just can't believe I'm going home.