



Going Home

*As I look around I know my time draws near,
my life I see in front of me,
the fun and the sadness,
the hard times and the good times,
the times when I was wrong,
and the times when I was right.*

*But now there is lots of sadness all around, lots of tears,
are they for me?
or for them?
don't cry for me,
for I am going home to the world you can not see.*

*As time draws near,
I begin to see clear,
the room is full of friends who went a long time ago,
they look so bright and full of life,
over there is mum and dad,
they have come to take me home.*

*The room is full of peace and love,
the light is all around,
goodbye my friends, I must move on,
so brush away the tears,
for me a new dawn breaks,
for you a new dawn nears.*