Each time on my leaving home
I run back to my mother's arms,
one last hold and then it's o - ver.

Watching me, you know I cry, you wave a kiss to say goodbye, Feel the sky fall down upon me!

R: All I am, a child with promises
All I have are miles full of promises of home.

If only I could stay with you, my train moves on, you're gone from view, Now I must wait until it's o - ver.

R: All I am...

Days will pass, your words to me, it seems so long; eternity, but I must wait until it's o - ver.