

# Beginning To Feel Like Home

**Anne Murray**

A chilling wind blows through the town  
Autumn leaves seem gladly falling down  
And I believe you'll be glad to see me go  
Just when it was beginning to feel like home

Baby I'm so alone for another  
What's the matter with me? Or should I ask  
You're changing your mind, like the weather you've grown cold  
Just when it was beginning to feel like home.