

## Going Home

BoDeans

They said good-bye to all their friends  
And left their humble homes behind  
They'd heard about a chance up north  
Amidst the noise and dirt and fire  
And on the way they prayed to God  
"Have mercy send us down a light"  
And when the babies cried they told them close  
"Mi hijo (my son) everything is alright"  
Going home  
On the wings of angels  
Going home  
On the wings of a snow white dove  
Going home  
On the wings of angels  
Going home  
On the wings of love  
One walked his way around the town  
The other took the name of Rose  
They both never had much wealth  
But each one knew how a flower grows  
And they spoke a language in new ways  
And raised their families true to heart  
Their blood runs through my veins so deep  
I know they could never tear us apart  
Yeah, they broke their backs just trying to stake a place  
That they could call their own  
And as we lay them down to sleep  
I know in my heart that they're going home