

Going Home For Christmas

Celtic Thunder

Going home for Christmas, can't wait to
Be on my way to see once more the folks
I've been missing is long and many a day,
Can't wait to get that old feeling being back
Where I belong, I've saved my fare and I'll
Soon be there, it's Christmas and I'm
Going home.

Going home for Christmas, and the welcome
That's waiting there I'll say goodbye to the lights
Of Broadway fairwell to old Time Square,
Thought my home is plain and simple it's
The place where I was born, and pleeker
Street just can't compete, it's Christmas
And I'm going home.

I've saved my fare, and I'll soon be there ,
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

Going home for Christmas, the way
That it used to be see the candle
Burning there in the window the fairy
Lights on the tree ,hear the laughter
Of the children, see the wonder in there
Eyes bring, on the snow and the mistletoe,
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

So bring on the snow, and the mistletoe,
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

I'm going home.