

# Home

## Fiddler's Green

I can almost taste the water and the salt in my mouth  
Though I'm sitting in a place so far away  
There's a lonely road meandering a valley of green

And it takes me to the place down by the Sea

I close my eyes I spread my soul, I fly with the wind  
High above the coast of Dingle Bay  
And the waves are dancing to the tune they know oh so well  
The tide is coming back and so am I

Home

Where I wanna be  
It's a place for me  
Where I'm not alone  
Take my hand we're going home

Home

Where I wanna be  
It's a place for me  
Where I'm not alone  
Take my hand

I can almost grab the answers  
cause they're dancing with the waves  
They don't mean a thing, not any more  
And the rain begins to sparkle as the sun is coming out  
The foam begins to shine down on the shore  
I can clearly see myself when I look into your eyes  
I'm inside of you, I live there oh so free  
My home's not just a place, oh no, my home has got a face  
The tide is coming home and so are we

We're going home