

I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me  
In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away  
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs that make me think about where I came from And that's the reason why I seem so far away today

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you that I think about you all the time Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home  
If I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Now I have moved and I've kept on moving proved the points that I needed proving Lost the friends that I needed losing found others on the way I have kissed the ladies and left them crying stolen dreams, yes there's no denying I have traveled hard with coattails flying somewhere in the wind

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you that I think about you all the time Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home  
If I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Now I'm sitting here before the fire the empty room, the forest choir The flames that could not get any higher they've withered now they've gone But I'm steady thinking my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow When the hands are shaken and the kisses flow then I will disappear

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you that I think about you all the time Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home  
If I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad Caledonia's been everything I've ever had