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Put a candle in the window, 'cause I feel I've got to move.
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
'Long as I can see the light.
Pack my bag and let's get movin', 'cause I'm bound to drift a w
hile.
When I'm gone, gone, you don't have to worry long,
'Long as I can see the light.
Guess I've got that old trav'lin' bone, 'cause this feelin' won
't leave me alone.
But I won't, won't be losin' my way, no, no
'Long as I can see the light.
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Oh, Yeah!
Put a candle in the window, 'cause I feel I've got to move.
Though I'm going, going, I'll be coming home soon,
Long as I can see the light.
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