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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 while.
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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Long as I can see the light...