

We're Going Home

Montrose

We've been walking in shadows for far too long
Listening to memories of that same old worn-out song.
Watching the time go by with nothing more than a sigh,
Making eachother cry and not really not knowing why.
No more crying, no more tears
No more wasting days and years.
Sun is rising on a brand-new day
People singing while children play
We're going home
We're going home, that's right
We're going home...