

God gave me travelling shoes,
God gave me the wanderer's eye,
God gave two gold coins to help me to the other side.
He then turned around and said - be careful how the small things grow,
When God gives you travelling shoes,
You know that it is time to go.
Home,
Home,
Home.

He then sent in the ship at night,
And it took me to a hidden port.
Slipped me the key at last,
To open up my prison door.
Gave me blackbird's wings,
Gifted me with beggar's eyes.
But when God sends in the jackals,
You know that it is time to say bye, bye, bye.
So I'm going home.

Home,
Home,
Home,
Home,
Home.

So God gave me travelling shoes,
Gave me one last reprieve.
He then gave me hunger,
Denying me the air to breath.
Not even one small case,
Not even one last goodbye.
But God gave me travelling shoes,
And without them I would surely die,
So I'm going home.

Home,
Home,
Home,
Home