I'm Going Home

Arlo Guthrie

Like the tree that grows so tall Leaves turn gold and then they fall They've gone down, but now they've grown They're going homeMountain streams may run and flow Clean the sands on which they go Stretching down like it had known It's going homeSunrise early in the dawn Slips away, and then it's gone Leaves the night to carry on While it's going homeOnce a man he lived and died What he said death could not hide Even though it's often tried But he was going home Now my friends it's time to go And this love will live to grow And I want you all to know I'm going home Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/