

## Going Home For Christmas

Celtic Thunder

Going home for Christmas, can't wait to  
Be on my way to see once more the folks  
I've been missing is long and many a day,  
Can't wait to get that old feeling being back  
Where I belong, I've saved my fare and I'll  
Soon be there, it's Christmas and I'm  
Going home.

Going home for Christmas, and the welcome  
That's waiting there I'll say goodbye to the lights  
Of Broadway fairwell to old Time Square,  
Thought my home is plain and simple it's  
The place where I was born, and pleeker  
Street just can't compete, it's Christmas  
And I'm going home.

I've saved my fare, and I'll soon be there ,  
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

Going home for Christmas, the way  
That it used to be see the candle  
Burning there in the window the fairy  
Lights on the tree ,hear the laughter  
Of the children, see the wonder in there  
Eyes bring, on the snow and the mistletoe,  
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

So bring on the snow, and the mistletoe,  
It's Christmas and I'm going home.

I'm going home.