Home

I can almost taste the water and the salt in my mouth Though I'm sitting in a place so far away There's a lonely road meandering a valley of green And it takes me to the place down by the Sea

I close my eyes I spread my soul, I fly with the wind High above the coast of Dingle Bay And the waves are dancing to the tune they know oh so well The tide is coming back and so am I

Home
Where I wanna be
It's a place for me
Where I'm not alone
Take my hand we're going home
Home
Where I wanna be
It's a place for me
Where I'm not alone
Take my hand

I can almost grab the answers cause they're dancing with the waves They don't mean a thing, not any more And the rain begins to sparkle as the sun is coming out The foam begins to shine down on the shore I can clearly see myself when I look into your eyes I'm inside of you, I live there oh so free My home's not just a place, oh no, my home has got a face The tide is coming home and so are we

We're going home