I'M DREAMING OF HOME

Philippe Rombi

Arr.: John Glenesk Mortimer

I HEAR THE MOUNTAIN BIRDS
THE SOUND OF RIVERS SINGING
A SONG I'VE OFTEN HEARD
IT FLOWS THROUGH ME NOW
SO CLEAR AND SO LOUD
I STAND WHERE I AM
AND FOREVER I'M DREAMING OF HOME
I FEEL SO ALONE, I'M DREAMING OF HOME

IT'S CARRIED IN THE AIR
THE BREEZE OF EARLY MORNING
I SEE THE LAND SO FAIR
MY HEART OPENS WIDE
THERE'S SADNESS INSIDE
I STAND WHERE I AM
AND FOREVER I'M DREAMING OF HOME
I FEEL SO ALONE, I'M DREAMING OF HOME

THIS IS NO FOREIGN SKY
I SEE NO FOREIGN LIGHT
BUT FAR AWAY AM I
FROM SOME PEACEFUL LAND
I'M LONGING TO STAND
A HAND IN MY HAND
... FOREVER I'M DREAMING OF HOME
I FEEL SO ALONE, I'M DREAMING OF HOME,
OF HOME.