K5/C

I don't know if you can see the changes that have come over me In these last few days I've been afraid that I might drift away So I've been telling old stories, singing songs, that make me think about where I come from

That's the reason why I seem so far away today

Let me tell you that I love you and I think about you all the time

Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home
But if I should become a stranger you know that would make
me more than sad

Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

I have moved and I've kept on moving, proved the points that I needed proving

Lost the friends that I needed losing, found others on the way I have tried and I've kept on trying, stolen dreams, yes there's no denying*

I have traveled hard sometimes with conscience flying somewhere in the wind

Let me tell you ..

Now I'm sitting here before the fire, the empty room the forest choir

The flames that couldn't get any higher they've withered now they've gone

But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow

When the hands have shaken and the kisses flow then I will disappear