

Bering Strait

"When Going Home"

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Sixteen hundred miles to cry it out
Sixteen hundred miles until the airplane touches down
To relive every moment since the day we met
Remember how forever felt, and then forget

Twenty seven days of walkin' on the sun
Twenty seven days believe in I had found the one
Finally learnin' what true passion's all about
How could anything that burns that strong suddenly
burn out?

I'm leavin' Austin on the twelve O five
Gonna take my newly broken heart back to my old life
And you know that you've been gone, a little bit too
long
When going home, feels like moving on, yeah

My sister will be waiting at the gate
I've got three more hours to get my story straight
'Cause I've been tellin' her for weeks that it's true love
There's no easy way to say how wrong I was

I'm leavin' Austin on the twelve O five
Gonna take my newly broken heart back to my old life
And you know that you've been gone, a little bit too
long
When going home, feels like moving on, yeah

In spite of all the dreams and all the best laid plans
Sometimes we start over right where we began

I'm leavin' Austin on the twelve O five
Gonna take my newly broken heart back to my old life
And you know that you've been gone, a little bit too
long
When going home, feels like moving on

When going home feels like movin' on, movin' on, yeah
Movin' on, movin' on
I'm movin' on

