

Endeverafter "Long Way Home"

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3 a.m. and sleep must be the last thing on my mind
How did it get so late so fast, it still feels like last night
Thinking about that sunrise as I turn the keys and drive
Thinking about the last time that I really felt alive

Staring blankly at that road that stretches far ahead
I don't know when I'll get back, or when I even left
Think of lines and dreams and drives and hives that I
just met
All along my eyes they burn while dreaming of my bed

And it's a long way home
Another long day gone
Oh, wont you take me home
Won't ya

Morning strums the chaos dies and still I feel a mix
I can't recall what home feels like or if it still exists
And this long drive is suicide that never finishes
Think of life through every mile and I still smell her skin

Now I'm losing track of time in here the suns about to
rise
Thinking how these moments are the soundtracks to
our lives
And I can't wait to taste the air of California skies
Take me home to all my own, the home that I can't find

And it's a long way home
Another long day gone
Oh wont you take me home
Take me home

Running back into that place from where I ran away
Breathing every moment in that soon the time will take
Think of all the scars; the stars, the hearts I had to
break
One day I will find the time I never had to take

And it's a long way home
Another long day gone
And it's a long way home

Another long day gone

And it's a long way home

Another long day gone

And it's a long way home

Another long day gone

And it's a long way home

Another long day gone

Oh, wont you take me home

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