

Panima "This Is Home"

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Let me get a pencil and paper to write you back
cause I'm livin it up in this city, this city of regret
Have you ever felt like something's missing?
Maybe your keys not in your pocket
or a hole in your heart.

It's not to late, to stay young, to stay young.
ohh, just trust me on that.

When your heart feels so satisfied
When you climb those towers they aren't so high
When you look at a bright blue sky
You know that this is home
Woahhhhhhhh...
Woahhhhhhhh...
Woahhhhhhhh...
That this is

Write this number down
I'll tell you it once
Make sure you call and leave a message
If I don't answer,
then maybe something's wrong.

I think I've realized that I grew up to fast
And listen home I'm thinking of my past.
The good times, and when the sun would make my
day.

It's not to late, to stay young, to stay young.
Oh, just trust me on that.

When your heart feels so satisfied
When you climb those towers they aren't so high
When you look at a bright blue sky
You know that this is home
Woahhhhhhhh...
Woahhhhhhhh...
Woahhhhhhhh...
That this is

Thiis is home and thiss is home.

This is home. This is

When your heart feels so satisfied
When you climb those towers they aren't so high
When you look at a bright blue sky
You know that this is home.

Woahhhhhhhh...

Woahhhhhhhh...

Woahhhhhhhh...

That this is

Woahhhhhhhh...

Woahhhhhhhh...

Woahhhhhhhh...

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