Yukon Blonde "Stairway"

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I'm hopin', I'm hopin' that i could be home right now
The feel of the breeze, the smell of the trees under my
brow
I'm hopin', I'm hopin' that i could be home right now
Ride on to you

I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out

Ooh

I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now Ride on to -

Waitin' around, it's getting too down
I could just sleep right now
My skin is so thick it's making me eery now
I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now
Ride on to -

Nothing to do, talking of you
Watching the world spin around
Waiting in the cars, making it far into the crowd
I'm hopin', I'm hopin' that i could be home right now
Ride on to you

I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out

(And all)

I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now Ride on to you

Late into the evening I'm checking the time Checking the time Checking the time I'm waiting like you

I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now Sound of the wind hitting the sides of your house Oh I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now Ride on to you

I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out I hear you callin' out

(And all)
I'm wishin', I'm wishin' that i could be home right now
Ride on to you

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