

Day At The Fair, A

"Eastern Homes and Western Hearts"

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I've been dreaming of waking up happy under the sun,
In the smog and traffic and dreams of California,
This lonely life takes to I-80 to try and forget,
The people and the friends that forgot about me when I
left,

I'm still finding home,
I'm finding my heart, my head,
The reasons why I left,

Cause this is for dreamin,
This is for leavin,
This is to picking up the pieces when Im gone,
This is to drinkin,
This is to livin',
This is to packin' up my shit and movin' on
I'm movin' on

I've been dreaming of lying down naked next to you,
Under stars on a blanket under the Los Angeles moon,
As we sit with our thoughts and watch the planes fly by,
It's nights like this that I look at you, I was born to be
alive,

You're my western home,
my eastern heart,
The middle is my home,

Cause this is for dreamin,
This is for leavin,
This is to picking up the pieces when Im gone,
This is to drinkin,
This is to livin',
This is to packin' up my shit and movin' on

I don't mind,
Setting these traps for you, to fall into, cause I,
I will be there, when you need to be rescued,
I will rescue, I will rescue you

This is for dreamin'

This is believin',
This is to picking up the peices when I'm gone,
This is for drinkin'
This is to livin'
this is to packin' up my shit and movin on,

Movin' on x7

I'm movin' on

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