

Miles Fisher**"This Must Be The Place"**

Visit "[This Must Be The Place](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Talking:

Home
Is where I want to be
But I guess
I'm already there
I come home
She lifted up her wings
I guess this must be the place

(Music)

Home
Is where I want to be
Pick me up and turn me round
I feel numb
Born with a weak heart
I guess I must be having fun

The less we say about it the better
Make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground
Head on the sky
It's okay,
I know nothing wrong
Nothing

Hy-yo
I've got plenty of time
Hi-yo
You've got light in your eyes

And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money,
Always for love
Cover up and say goodnight
Say goodnight

Home
Is where I want to be
But i guess im already there

I come home
She lifted up her wings
I guess that this must be the place

I can't tell one from another..
Did i find you, or you find me?
There was a time
Before we were born
If someone asks this is where i'll be
Where i'll be

Hi-yo
We drift in and out
Hi-yo
Sing into my mouth

Out of all those kinds of people
You've got a face with the veiw
I'm just an animal
Looking for a home
And share the same space
for a minute or two

And you loved me till my heart stops
Love me till im dead
Eyes that light up
Eyes that look through
Cover up the blind spots
Hit me on the head
and.....

oooooh
oooooooooooooooooh
oooooh ooooooooooh ooh

Visit [Miles Fisher](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.