

Out here on the road  
Surrounded yet still alone  
But I can't complain  
3000 miles separates me from my center stone  
The only thing that could fill this hole

Lined up my best intentions  
I gave it half a chance  
Now no one else I mention  
Even worth a second glance

Any day now  
We'll be way out  
In the country  
Where we get to be  
Who we  
Really are being ourselves  
I'm counting the days

I like the view out our window  
Bucolic and peaceful  
Everyday there are mountains  
And sometimes the ocean  
But I'd give it all up for  
The things I truly adore  
What I see when I turn and look  
Inside our home  
Home home ho-ome home home ho-ome  
Mmm  
Inside our home  
Home home ho-ome home home ho-ome  
Mmm  
Inside our home

And somehow strange as it may  
It's harder for the one who stays  
But you don't complain  
The thoughts and doubts that'll keep you company for days  
You rise above and somehow carry the weight

Any day now  
I'll be back out  
In the county  
Where I get to feel  
Alone  
When it's just us  
Being ourselves  
I'm counting the days

I like the view out our window  
Bucolic and peaceful  
Everyday there are mountains  
And sometimes the ocean  
But I'd give it all up for  
The things I truly adore  
What I see when I turn and look  
Inside our home

Home

It gets rougher than rough  
Harder than this I don't know what could be  
But you just take it on easily  
There's nothing so worth it  
Imperfectly perfect

Home home ho-ome home home ho-ome

Mmm

Inside our home

Home home ho-ome home home ho-ome

Mmm

Inside our home

Home home ho-ome home home ho-ome

Mmm

Inside our home