

Coming Home

Everlife

My eyes are becoming immune to extravagant things.
Clear the stage, just let me sing.
It's the only way I know how to get this out.

30 minutes left to go
Forget the show, I'm running home.
Too many days across the sea.

Take me back to where the wind feels right
I wanna be under my cloudless skies
I just miss home.
No offense to Eiffel Tower
I'm sick of Big Ben counting down the hours till I fly home.
Home.

Home.

I'm tired of trying to keep Travis awake
Driving while the world's asleep
It's the only way we know how to live right now.

I saw a boy I coulda swore was you
He turned around and it wasn't true.
Too many days across the sea.
Oh yeah.

Take me back to where your arms feel right.
I wanna sleep under my starry night.
I just miss home.
No offense to Eiffel Tower
I'm sick of Big Ben counting down the hours till I fly home.
I'm coming home.

Home. Home. Yeah.

I've been loved, I have loved
I've seen beautiful things
And I know there's a part of me
That could stay, but I gotta leave,
I'll never forget
And I have no regrets,
But it's just not home

Take me back to where the wind feels right
I wanna be under my cloudless skies
I just miss home.
No offense to Eiffel Tower
I'm sick of Big Ben counting down the hours till I fly home.

Home. Home.
Home. Home. Yeah.