

# Long Way Home

Endeverafter

3 am and sleep must be the last thing on my mind  
How did it get so late so fast, it still feels like last night  
Thinking about that sunrise as I turn the keys and drive  
Thinking about the last time that I really felt alive  
Staring blankly at that road that stretches far ahead  
I don't know when I'll get back, or when I even left  
Think of lines and dreams and drives and hives that I just met  
All along my eyes they burn while dreaming of my bed

And it's a long way home  
Another long day gone  
Oh wont you take me home  
Won't ya

Morning strums the chaos dies and still I feel a mix  
I can't recall what home feels like or if it still exists  
And this long drive is suicide that never finishes  
Think of life through every mile and I stillmell her skin  
Now I'm losing track of time in here the suns about to rise  
Thinking how these moments are the soundtracks to our lives  
And I can't wait to taste the air of california skies  
Take me home to all my own, the home that I can't find

And it's a long way home  
Another long day gone  
Oh wont you take me home  
Take me home

Running back into that place from where I ran away  
Breathing every moment in that soon the time will take  
Think of all the scars; the stars; the hearts I had to break  
One day I will find the time I never had to take

And it's a long way home  
Another long day gone  
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And it's a long way home  
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And it's a long way home  
Another long day gone

Oh wont you take me home