

## Into The Open

Heartless Bastards

I just want to go  
But I didn't wanna let go  
I just want to go  
But I didn't wanna let go

And I find myself  
In a fleeting moment  
Traveling far and wide  
To the great big open

Things are coming into focus  
Things are coming into focus  
I've got wind in my face  
And it's getting me on  
I've got wind in my face  
And it's getting me on, on

All of this time I was searching  
Searching for my home  
And I discovered  
Home is where I am

And I find myself  
Here in the meadow  
Of a great divide  
And in the moment

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Things are coming into focus  
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And it's getting me on  
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