

## Back to Brooklyn

Jared Evan

Story goes we got lost again  
These tattered maps, they don't have an end  
Stay the course and all the stars align  
Every path goes back to where they were before flight  
We turn around and go past all the signs  
We travel better when there's no guide

All the things we wanted to be  
We could have when we're back home  
We're always going somewhere  
As long as we both know

All these roads lead back to Brooklyn  
Doesn't matter where we go  
So tell me how to get to you then  
If I'm gone, then I'm lost so call me home

We don't need to pretend  
Maybe we can climb out of the deep end  
Like when we used to party on the weekends  
I only got 3 friends, where did all the others go?

Why is all I have an open lane on empty road?  
Yeah, the traffic is bad and mom when I get home  
I promise I'll actually laugh, so many places that I've been  
Where I'm stuck in my path yeah, no matter what  
I go back where I am, I guess it all depends  
On whether or not i'm holding this night close  
But I'ma keep it till the lights go

All these roads lead back to Brooklyn  
Doesn't matter where we go  
So tell me how to get to you then  
If I'm gone, then I'm lost so call me home

Chasing such a normal life, I got Brooklyn on my mind  
Said I'm wasting what I know is mine  
Maybe you could come this time