

Back (NYC)

Prong

Goin' back home, only place to go, best place to be
Something was wrong, felt a bit lost, things that I just couldn't see
Made it back here, now I reappear seeing more clear
People of my own don't feel alone, only way to be

Where I belong, where I belong, where I belong
Where I belong, where I belong

Had to flee the nest, now I can attest that I can be free
Things are always tough, wherever you may go, you gotta see the road
I have a new life with seasonal skies changing my affinity
It's not about your worth, not about your gain, go get some humility

Back
Where I belong
Back
Where I belong

Glad I read the signs, glad I spent the miles on the road to reality
No longer have to lie or try to qualify or have to let go
Finally found my way inviting me to stay in a great place to be
No longer feeling lost, no longer pay the cost of never feeling free

Where I belong, where I belong, where I belong
Where I belong, where I belong

Back
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I feel it, I see it
Where I belong
I feel it, I see it
Where I belong
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