

Last couple of miles  
Scratching my tired eyes  
All night long  
Empty roads and sleepless drives

First time I feel like  
I got wind at my back  
Faced a million of storms  
But never lost sight  
Flashback into time  
To tell the child I was  
How fond I've grown of all these empty roads and sleepless drives

Never quite felt like I fit in  
Square into circle, more like  
An arrow dancing in the wind  
Falling right in the middle

Here's to the path I rode  
To the highs and lows  
To the friends we've made  
And the memories we've known

This is home  
Till everybody sing

Shuffling under the moonlight  
Trippin' at every turn  
Can't stop, won't stop, yeah  
Staring straight into the sun

Never quite felt like I fit in  
Never denied my beliefs  
Here's to the path I rode  
To the highs and lows  
To the friends we've made  
And all the memories we've known

This is home  
Till everybody sing

Now everybody sing

So we can feed the flame