

The Coast Is Where Home Is

As It Is

Long live forgotten days,
The city lights that paint the waves,
The sea air inside my lungs.
The memories we made back then,
Forever splintered in my skin,
Feeling like the only ones.

Years pass with these streets,
This ain't what I keep,
I know, I know
The coast is where home is.

They closed the venue we first played,
Near Blenheim Place and Grand Parade,
And with it went some piece of me.
I live in chapters left behind,
I'm losing constants all the time,
If nothing else I have to see.

If nothing else (if nothing else),
If nothing else (if nothing else),
If nothing else I have to see.

Years pass with these streets,
This ain't what I keep
I know, I know
The coast is where home is.
Romance for past tense,
Rose-tinted sunsets,
I know, I know,
The coast, the coast is where home is.

We can't change and nothing will stay the same,
(in love with a past that's moving on)
Can't change and nothing will stay the same,
(still here but the feeling is gone)
Can't change and nothing will stay the same,
(in love with a past that's moving on)
Can't change and nothing will stay the same,
(still here but the feeling is gone)
Still here but the feeling is gone.

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(Years pass with these streets,
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I know, I know
The coast is where home is.
Romance for past tense,
Rose-tinted sunsets,

I know, I know,
The coast, the coast is where home is.)