As I look out on the sunrise on the Indiana skyline, and its rays are resting heavy on my face. I think about the days I spent Just wishing I was home again, Instead of always traveling place to place.

I've been homesick because I've laid deep roots in Indiana soil where I spent up all my youth, and I've been waiting just to be back home again and feel the Indiana sun shine on my skin.

As I look out on the sunset and I try hard not to forget,
All the memories that I made while I was here.

I think of all the friends I've made and all the people I should thank for lessons I have learned over the years.

I've been homesick because I've laid deep roots in Indiana soil where I spent up all my youth, and I've been waiting just to be back home again and feel the Indiana sun shine on my skin.

Home is where the heart's been waiting oh so patient, just to hear the sound of the back door open it's always open
I've been hoping just to find my way back here again.

Because I've been homesick because I've laid deep roots in Indiana soil where I spent up all my youth, and I've been waiting just to be back home again and feel the Indiana sun shine on my skin.

And feel the Indiana sun shine on my skin.