

Home

Crystal Bowersox

For 18 years I've called this place home
10 years later then I'm still trying to find my own
I feel like a child even though I am full grown
Oh but I got love, for every seed I've sown
I got love, for every seed I've sown
I guess back then I knew it all
Diving off the cliff in freedom
I be the first to fall
Now I can't wait, to hear that whistle blow
Cause home is the place, that I wanna go, yeah

I try to call my dearest, the talk is just too cold
I spend some time with you baby
Time just makes me old
Care to show those pretty
When the lights are low
Home is the place, where the green glass grows

Call around the world, our hearts are the same
Cause crying is crying, pain is pain
Sometimes we get lost, like a storm with no name
And I'll leave a trail behind me, everywhere I go
But home is the place where the green grass grow
I try to call my dearest, the talk is just too cold
I spend some time with you baby
Time just makes me old
Care to show those pretty
When the lights are low
Cause home is the place, where the green glass grows
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