

# Home Is In Your Eyes

Greyson Chance

My heart beats a little bit slower,  
These nights are a little bit colder  
Now that your gone  
My skies seem a little bit darker,  
Sweet dreams seem a little bit harder...  
I hate when your gone

Everyday times passing, growing tired of all this traffic  
Take me away to where you are  
I wanna be holding your hand in the sand by the tire swing Where we used to be baby you and me  
I try with a thousand miles  
Just so I can see you smile feels so far away when you cry Cuz home is in your eyes

Your heart beats a little bit faster  
There's tears were there used to be laughter  
Now that I'm gone  
You talk just a little bit softer things  
Take just a little bit longer you hate that I'm gone

Everyday times passing, growing tired of all this traffic  
Take me away to where you are  
I wanna be holding your hand in the sand by the tire swing Where we used to be baby you and me  
I try with a thousand miles  
Just so I can see you smile feels so far away when you cry Cuz home is in your eyes

If I could write another ring a ding  
This wouldn't even be our song  
I'd find a way that we would never ever ever be apart  
Right from the start.

I wanna be holding your hand in the sand by the tire swing  
Where we used to be baby you and me  
I try with a thousand miles  
Just so I can see you smile feels so far away when you cry Cuz home is in your eyes

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