

Into The Open

Heartless Bastards

I just want to go
But I didn't wanna let go
I just want to go
But I didn't wanna let go

And I find myself
In a fleeting moment
Traveling far and wide
To the great big open

Things are coming into focus
Things are coming into focus
I've got wind in my face
And it's getting me on
I've got wind in my face
And it's getting me on, on

All of this time I was searching
Searching for my home
And I discovered
Home is where I am

And I find myself
Here in the meadow
Of a great divide
And in the moment

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Things are coming into focus
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And it's getting me on
I've got wind in my face
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