

## Midnight City Sky

Home Grown

Cigarettes and lonely nights  
My stomach burns with butterflies  
This emptiness feels like a midnight city sky  
I just want to feel your skin  
Trace every line and back again  
And breathe in your every breath just like it was my own

Whoa, I'm missing you tonight  
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa whoa  
I'm missing you tonight  
Ohh, ohh

Cigarettes and lonely nights  
The smoke stings my sleepless eyes  
I squint the world into a thousand blinding lights  
My shaking hands hold photographs  
That bring so many memories back  
They're torn and crinkled from all these nights they had to last

Ohh, whoa  
I'm missing you tonight  
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa  
Whoa I'm missing you tonight

Tell me what to do  
'Cause I just can't make it through  
Another night without you here  
When every second feels just like a year, ohh

Is it wrong to feel this way?  
Every hour in these days  
Every minute every second  
Every sunrise every sunset

I'm missing you  
Whoa, I'm missing you tonight  
And every second cuts just like a knife whoa  
Whoa, I'm missing you tonight

Tell me what to  
'Cause I just can't make it through  
Another night without you here  
Every second feels just like a year