

Nebraska

Lucy Rose

I'm coming back for you (Back for you)
Nebraska calls my name (It calls my name)
The harvest of my love (Of my love)
The green has turned to gray

And I'm walking on thin ice
To find who I really am

The path, it moves
It shouts I'm alive
I'm here so close
With you, I'm alive

I hope it's not too late (Not too late)
The sound that tends to stop (It beckons me)
The buildings grew too tall (Grew too tall)
The beauty of the shade

And I'm walking on thin ice
To find who I really am

The path, it moves
It shouts I'm alive
I'm here so close
With you, I'm alive

I coming back for...
I hope it's not too late

The path, it moves
It shouts I'm alive
I'm here so close
With you, I'm alive
The path, it moves
It shouts I'm alive
I'm here so close
With you, I'm alive

And I'm walking on thin ice
To find who I really am
And I'm staring at my feet
I left my heart in this land