

# Back Home

Owl City

I'm saying goodbye to the skyline  
Hello to the sweet pines  
Gonna see you late at street lights  
I've headed back to tree lines

To free time and starry nights  
To bonfires and fireflies  
Pack your bags it's time to go  
Cause we've got brighter lights back home

I've got aching feet, from walking over miles of concrete  
And I can't wait to dream but the city, you know she won't go to sleep  
So I'm saying:

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Yeah we've got brighter lights  
Back home, there's a girl named Mary Lou  
A diner off the highway with a corner booth  
And every gravel road is a trip down memory lane

And back home, where corn grows ten feet tall  
Every year's measured on the pantry wall  
The willow trees are waving  
'Till we come back home again

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