

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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