

Home

Sherwood

I'm on a flight tonight
You see me waving at you
You're painting flowers on the ceiling
But you're looking through the leaves
And the cloudy sky to me
I'm carrying our dreams across the sky
To another city where the future lies
For you and I to be, in perfect harmony
I can almost hear that song behind your eyes
And I'll fall asleep to that distant lullaby

What a dream we have to offer
Wanna try to make this all our own
To take this place and make this home

I'm far away tonight
You feel it, but I'll greet the new moon
Tell him our plans and what's before us
And he'll do the same for me
Recount the history of a million years of love and loss in life
And giving up his crown, the city lights
For he's content to shine for us instead

What a dream we have to offer (what a dream)
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)
To take this town and make this home
What a plan to set in motion (what a plan)
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)
To take this place and make this home

What a dream we have to offer (what a dream)
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)
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Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)
To take this place and make this home
Make this home (make this home)
Make this home
Make this home
Make this home