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

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