

Imagine, the dreams we had  
Since we were children are real  
It's magic  
To see their minds filled with the music we feel  
Well here's your message from above  
And if you wanta make push come to shove, alright  
This ain't no lullaby  
We're right at home in the California Sky  
Illusions are taking part of the confusion in me  
Tomorrow, there will be no heroes left to follow  
You'll see  
Bright lights they flash across the sky  
May be the reason why we're all insane  
And I don't wanta get away  
We're right at home in the California Sky  
Live from the mansion on the hill  
Reminds you of the way we used to feel, right?  
Orion's aligned now  
Turn back the time  
The California Sky