

Five miles off the ground, listenin' to the sound  
Of those jet engines pushin' me from California to JFK  
Somewhere down there my friends are livin' the lives I once lived with them  
Nothin really special but the thought of it now kinda makes me wish I'd stayed

Home  
Home

I can't help but wonder, did I choose right  
Leavin that behind to try my luck out on the coast  
Still I'm feelin' often that I'm caught in the middle  
Between where I'm at and that place I miss the most  
Place I miss the most

Home  
Sometimes getting lost is what I need to find my way  
Home  
The city lights are pretty but they're just so far away

12 AM return flight, red-eye took off at midnight  
Flight attendant dims the lights and all the passengers dream away  
Do they know I'm up here, far away but my heart's still near  
I can almost hear 'em laughin from that screened-in porch out by the lake

Home  
Home

And I can't help but wonder did I choose right  
Leavin' all that behind to try my luck out on the coast  
Still I'm feelin' often that I'm caught in the middle  
Between where I'm at and that place I miss the most  
Place I miss the most

Home  
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Ain't it funny how as time goes by, things that matter most get crystal clear  
Whatever I was looking for has always been right here

Home  
Sometimes getting lost is what I need to find my way  
Home  
The city lights are pretty but they're just so far away