

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 doin' those things I miss about them
Will's makin' calls & KC's hangin' the We're Open sign in his old man's store

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
Cause 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

2 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 the laughter from that screened-in porch out by the lake

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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

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