

A Day at the Fair, Eastern Homes & Western Hearts

I've been dreaming of waking up happy under the sun,
In the smog and the traffic and dreams of California,
This lonely life takes to I-80 to try and forget,
The people and friends that forgot about me when I left,

I'm still finding home,
I'm finding my heart, my head,
The reason's why I left,

Cause this is for dreaming,
This is for leaving,
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone,
This is to drinking,
This is to living,
This is to packing up my shit and moving on,
I'm moving on,

I've been dreaming of lying down naked next to you,
Under stars on a blanket under the Los Angeles moon,
As we sit with our thoughts and watch the planes fly by,
It's nights like this that I look at you, I was born to be alive,

My western home,
My eastern heart,
The middle is my home,

Cause this is for dreaming,
This is for leaving,
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone,
This is to drinking,
This is to living,
This is to packing up my shit and moving on,
I'm moving on,

I don't mind,
Setting these traps for you, to fall into, cause I,
I will be there, when you need to be rescued,
I'll rescue, I will rescue you,

Cause this is for dreaming,
This is for leaving,
This is you picking up the pieces when I'm gone,
This is to drinking,
This is to living,
This is to packing up my shit and moving on,
I'm moving on