Neil Young, Goin' Back

In a foreign land
There were creatures at play
Running hand in hand
Leading nowhere to stay
Driven to the mountains high
They were sunken
in the cities deep
Livin' in my sleep.

I feel like goin' back
Back where
there's nowhere to stay
When fire fills the sky
I'll still remember that day
These rocks I'm climbin' down
Have already left the ground
Careening through space.

I used to build these buildings
I used to walk next to you
Their shadows tore us apart
And now we do what we do
Driven to the mountains high
Sunken in the cities deep
Livin' in our sleep.

I feel like goin' back
Back where
there's nowhere to stay.