

# Sherwood, Home

I'm on a flight tonight  
You see me waving at you  
You're painting flowers on the ceiling  
But you're looking through the leaves  
And the cloudy sky to me  
I'm carrying our dreams across the sky  
To another city where the future lies  
For you and I to be, in perfect harmony  
I can almost hear that song behind your eyes  
And I'll fall asleep to that distant lullaby

What a dream we have to offer  
Wanna try to make this all our own  
To take this place and make this home

I'm far away tonight  
You feel it, but I'll greet the new moon  
Tell him our plans and what's before us  
And he'll do the same for me  
Recount the history of a million years of love and loss in life  
And giving up his crown, the city lights  
For he's content to shine for us instead

What a dream we have to offer (what a dream)  
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)  
To take this town and make this home  
What a plan to set in motion (what a plan)  
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)  
To take this place and make this home

What a dream we have to offer (what a dream)  
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)  
To take this town and make this home  
What a plan to set in motion (what a plan)  
Wanna try to make this all our own (all our own)  
To take this place and make this home  
Make this home (make this home)  
Make this home  
Make this home  
Make this home