

# Tommy Castro, Overseas

I lie awake in my bed now  
Thinking of something somehow  
It's kinda gloomy this morning  
Because of the snow last night

I lie awake in my front porch  
Looking at Liberty's torch  
Why was I here in the first place  
In this place where I don't belong?

Three stars to guide my way  
And the sun to light the day  
All of these make me realize  
That I just wanna go back into the Pearl of the Orient Seas

I lie awake in my bathtub  
Thinking that my mother's hum  
Is better than any American song  
I think I wanna return to where I belong

Kiss under mistletoes  
And winds blowing when it snows  
All these things mean nothing to me  
'Cause I just wanna go back into the Pearl of the Orient Seas

Dreams are made of five entities  
Three stars, the sun and me

I lie awake by the bedside  
Thinking it's gonna be alright  
Well, I was never right and I've always been wrong  
And I just wanna go back to where I belong

Peace all across the land  
From a kiss on grandmother's hand  
All I want is to be with these  
So I just wanna go back into the Pearl of the Orient

Seas span so many miles  
But seas cannot ever hide  
All my love for the Philippines  
So I just wanna go back into the Pearl of the Orient  
I just wanna go back into where it's at  
I just wanna go back into the Pearl of the Orient Seas