

Bering Strait, When Going Home

1600 hundred miles to cry it out;
1600 miles until the airplane touches down;
To relive every moment since the day we met;
Remember how forever felt, and then forget.

27 days of walkin' on the sun;
27 days believin' I had found the one;
Finally learnin' what true passion's all about;
How could anything that burns that strong suddenly burn out?

CHORUS: I'm leavin' Austin on the 1205;
Gonna take my newly broken heart back to my old life;
And you know that you've been gone a little bit too long
When going home feels like moving on, yeah.

My sister will be waiting at the gate;
I've got three more hours to get my story straight;
'Cause I've been tellin' her for weeks that it's true love;
There's no easy way to say how wrong I was.

(CHORUS)

In spite of all the dreams and all the best laid plans,
Sometimes we start over right where we began.

(CHORUS)

When going home feels like movin' on; movin' on; movin' on.