

Close To Home, Empty Roads

Headlights flooding the scene,
It's 3AM and I'm fighting back sleep.

So much running through my head again,
This fucking drive is got me thinking that it's better instead,
To just, relax and breathe,
but this never ending drive is just killing me,
without you here by side

These empty roads,
they call my name,
And I know I've got to leave this whole town behind.
I'm sorry to say,
I'm leaving this way
These empty roads,
They call my name,
and I know it's gonna kill you on the inside.
I'm sorry to say,
I'm leaving this way

I'm finally drifting to sleep,
But, I'll have the comfort knowing you're in my dreams,
but I know I'm gone for days,
This road will move on,
I'm getting further away from you,
Hold on,
And never let me go,
Keep me in your heart,
This road will lead me home.
I'll be counting down the days 'till I can see,
your face in front of me,
without you here by my side.

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they call my name,
And I know I've got to leave this whole town behind.
I'm sorry to say,
I'm leaving this way
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They call my name,
and I know it's gonna kill you on the inside.
I'm sorry to say,
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It's 3AM and I'm fighting back sleep.

I know these empty roads
(These empty roads will take us home.)