

October Nites, California? It's Kind Of A Long Sto

I'll steal, You Away from your world
And we'll drive, Off towards the west coast
No looking back, There's no looking back on
What has passed, And what you had
You see I'm not running
I'm trying something new
And I've found
What I need, Is staring back at me
It's staring back at me, You're staring back at me
My heart, Is calling for the ocean
I'm stuck inside of this state, And I want to get away
No looking back, There's no looking back on
What has passed, And what you had
You see I'm not running
I'm trying something new
And I've found
What I need, Is staring back at me
It's staring back at me, You're staring back at me
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