

Broadway Calls, Back To Oregon

I want to run 1,000 miles home.
Break down all walls that block me from your bed.
Capture your eyes, as I explore your thighs
And try to explain what's going on inside my head.
Girl I've run all across this land.
I've seen waves crash on beaches and steal my breath.
I've seen snow on the hilltops,
Perfect and smooth as my hand navigating your chest.
Oh I've seen California.
All the mountains and deserts and streams.
As the monuments crumble and erode away,
I know you're back home waiting for me.
And now I depend on my sense of adventure,
To get through all the rough times,
'til we get back together.
I want to run back to Oregon.
Fall every tree that blocks me from my street.
Up in the hills, watch the city lights,
I won't be home 'til I have Portland under my feet.
Girl I've run all across this land.
I've seen waves crash on beaches and steal my breath.
I've seen snow on the hilltops,
Perfect and smooth as my hand navigating your chest.
Oh I've seen California.
All the basements and stages and scenes.
I could laugh as it all falls into the sea,
And know you're back home waiting for me.
When I get home, I'm up for anything.